ARS GRATIA ARTIS

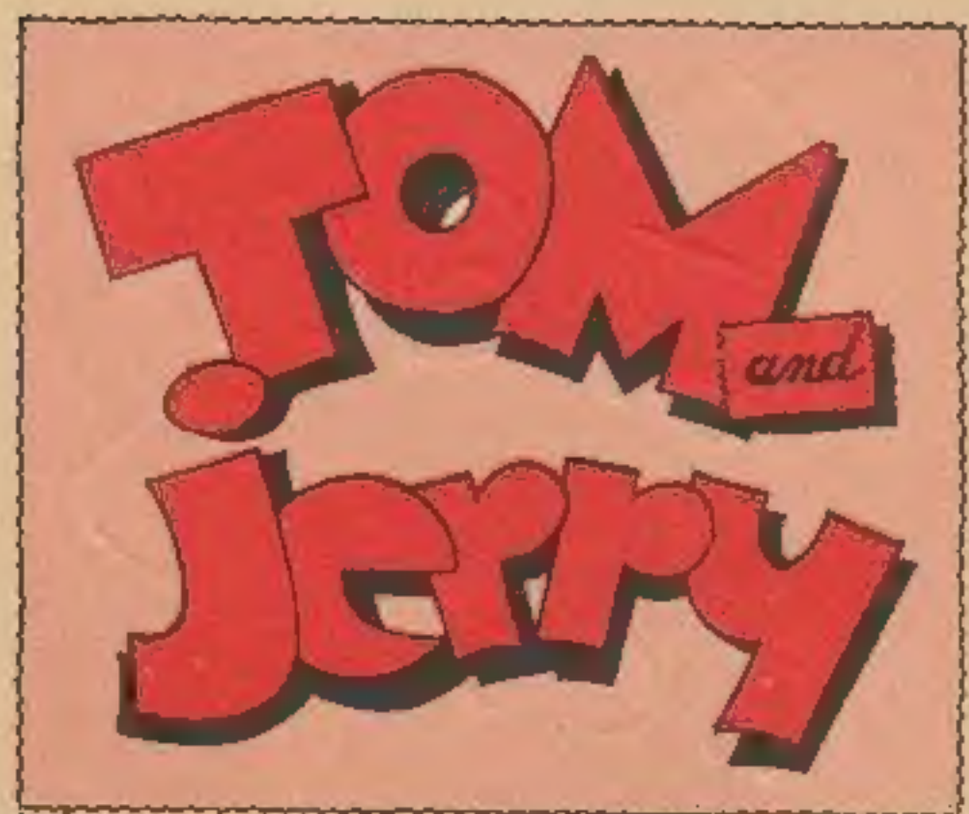
JUNE - 10¢

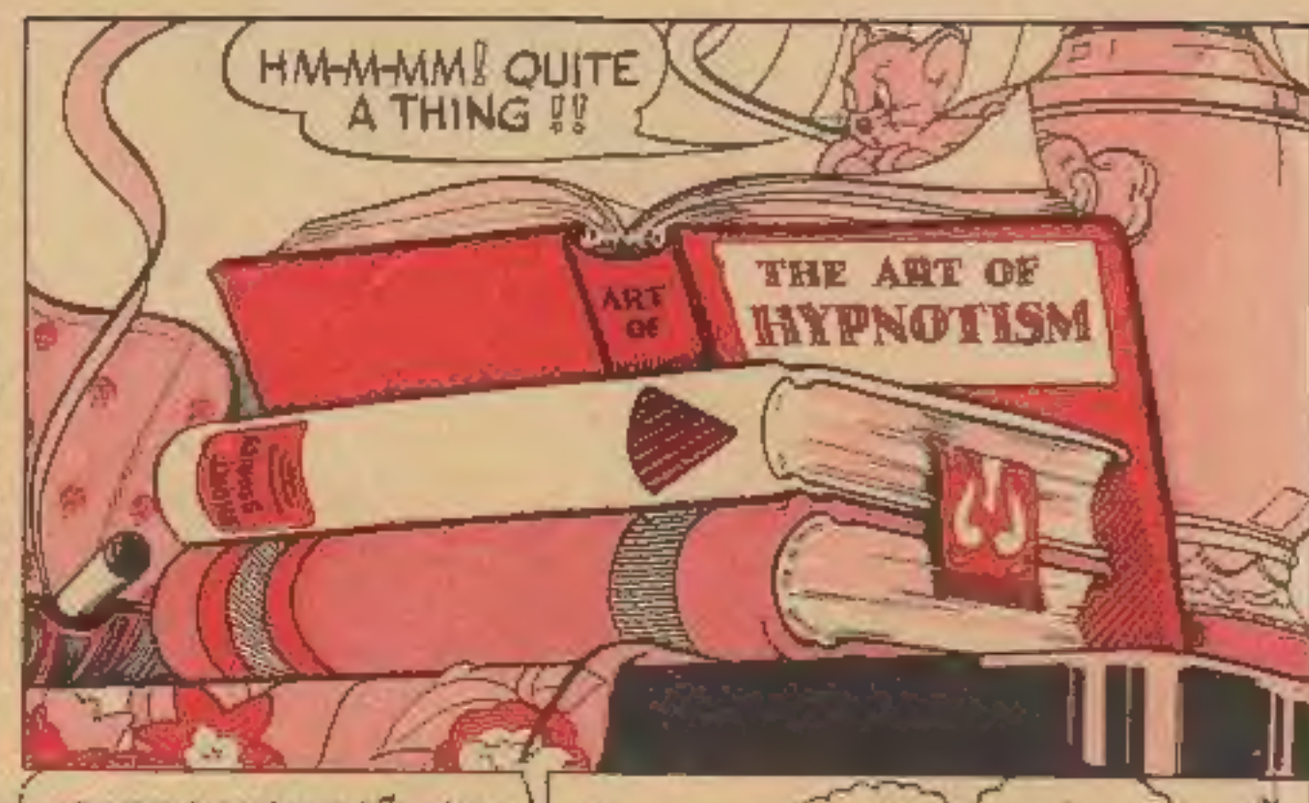
DELL

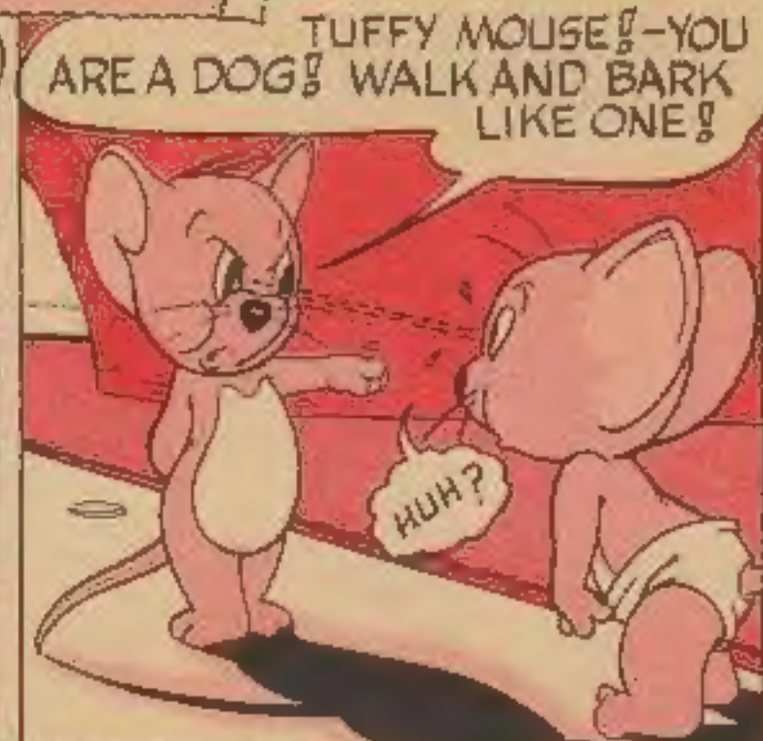
Our Gang COMICS

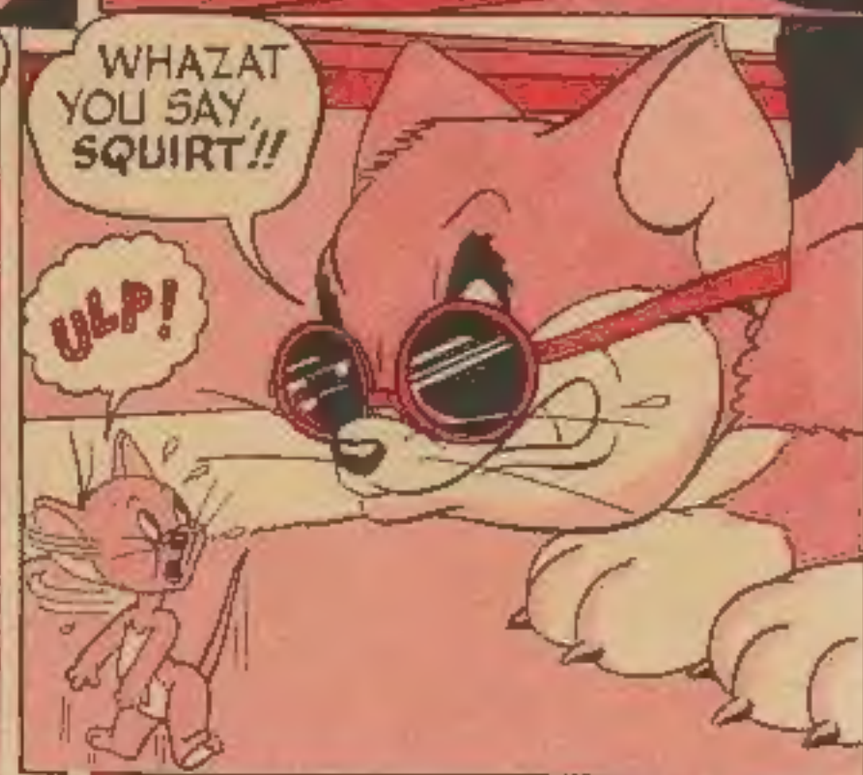
TOM and Jerry.

Bisons









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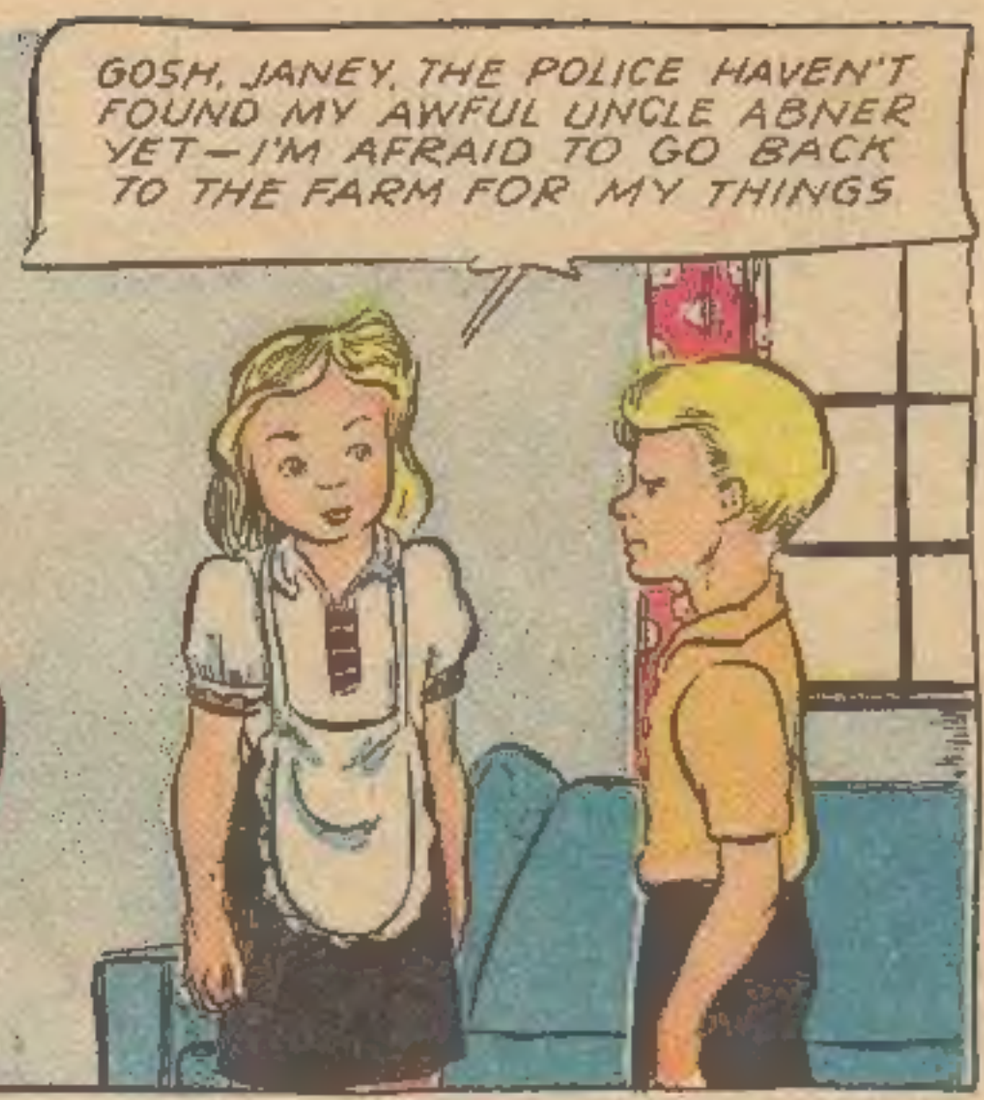
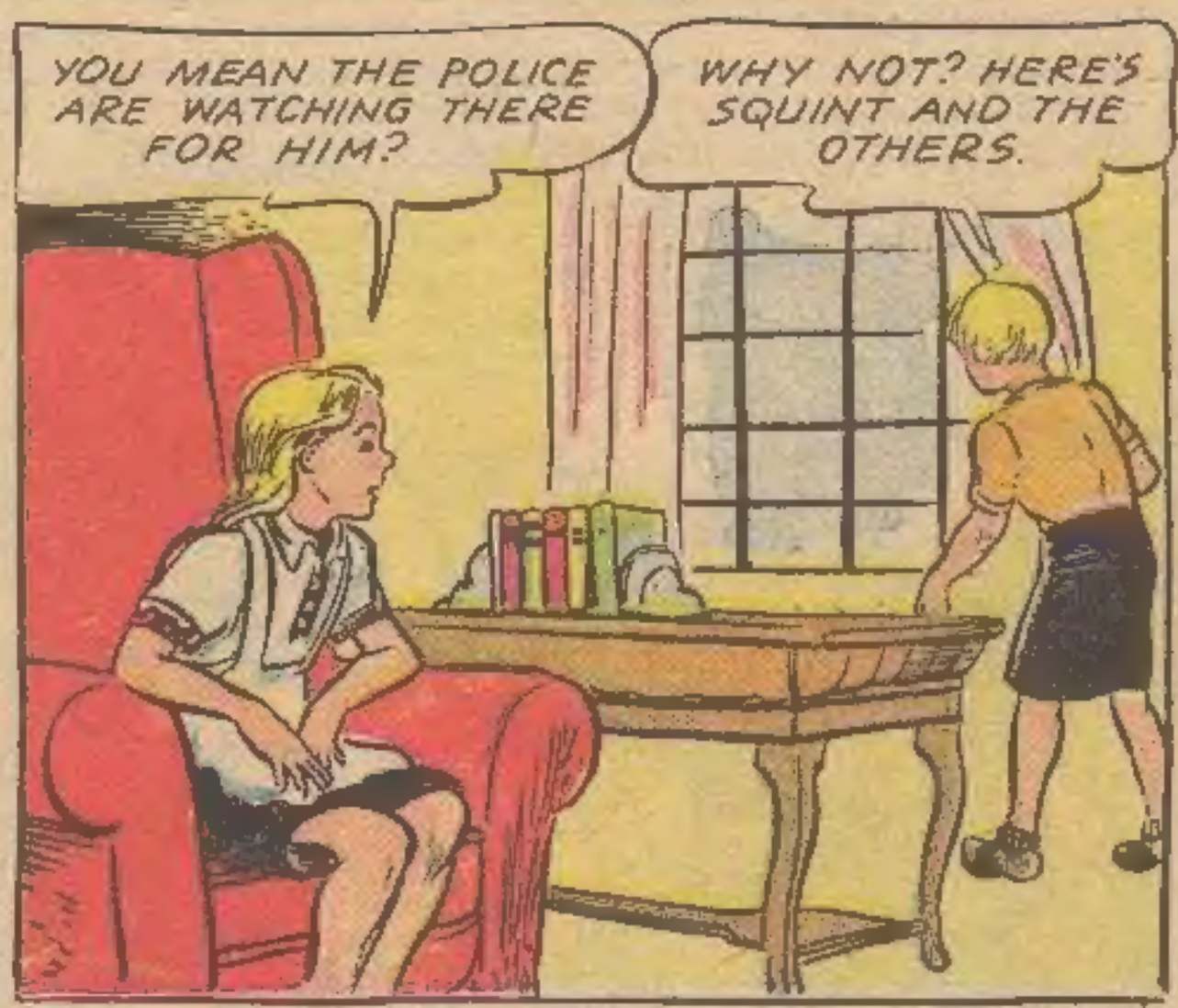
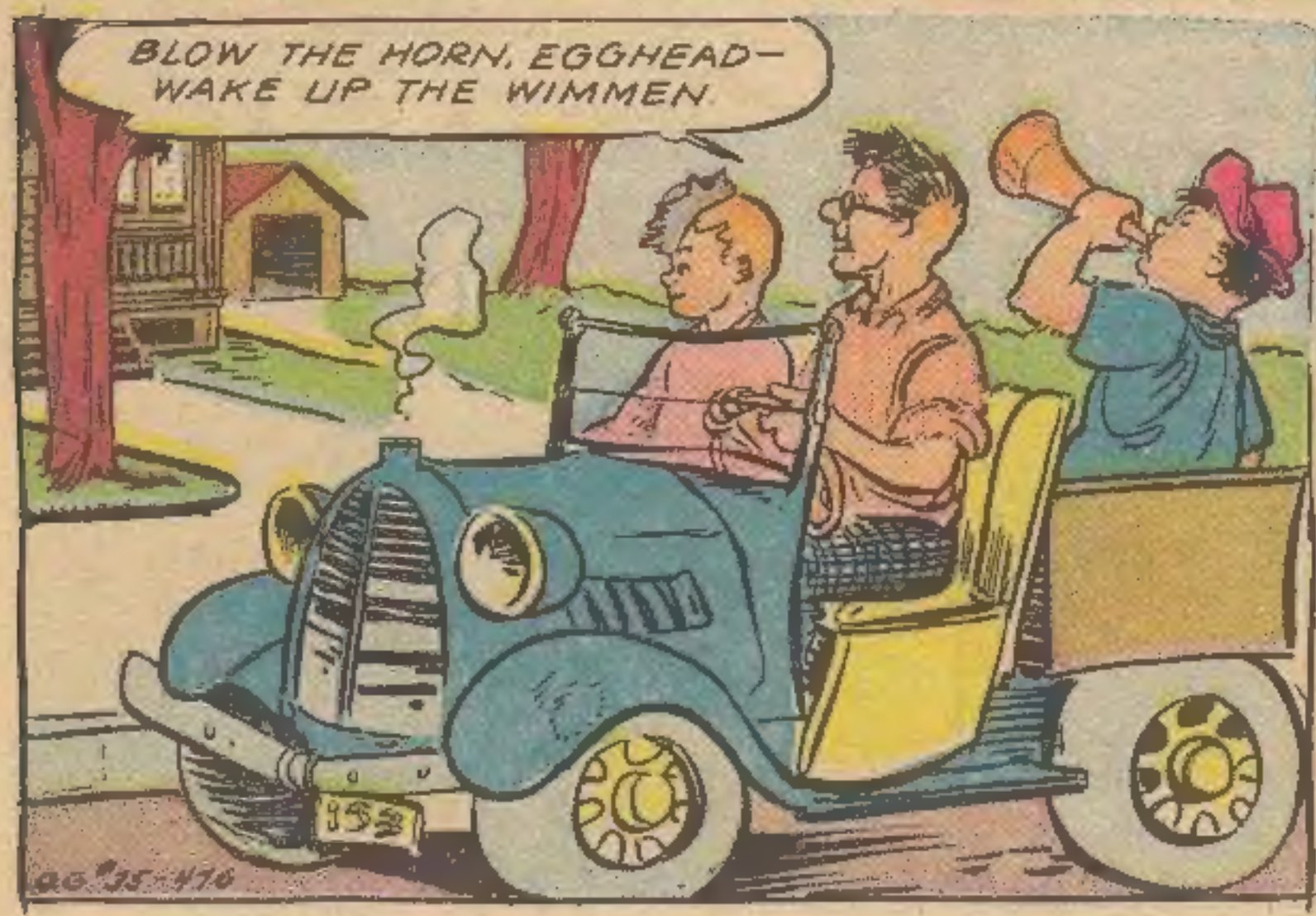
MGM PRESENTS

OUR GANG







WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

JUST WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED—A SEWING MACHINE WITH A LOAD OF GARBAGE IN IT.

THAT'S NICE TALK FROM A HITCHHIKER— DON'T YOU KNOW ANY ONE OF US MIGHT BE PRESIDENT SOME DAY? SHOW A LITTLE RESPECT.

PRESIDENT OF WHAT? THE SMOKY ALLEY PINOCHLE CLUB? THIS JOB LOOKS LIKE A CUT DOWN PIANO.

SQUINT JUST GOT HIS LICENSE... NOW HE'S OLD ENOUGH TO RUN DOWN PEDESTRIANS.

IT'S AN OLD GAS RANGE. BE CAREFUL OF THE BACK BURNERS.

HOLD TIGHT NOW! THIS THING PASSED AN OLD LADY IN A WHEELBARROW YESTERDAY.

K-K-KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, SQUINT. IN CASE IT MOVES.

WOOP!

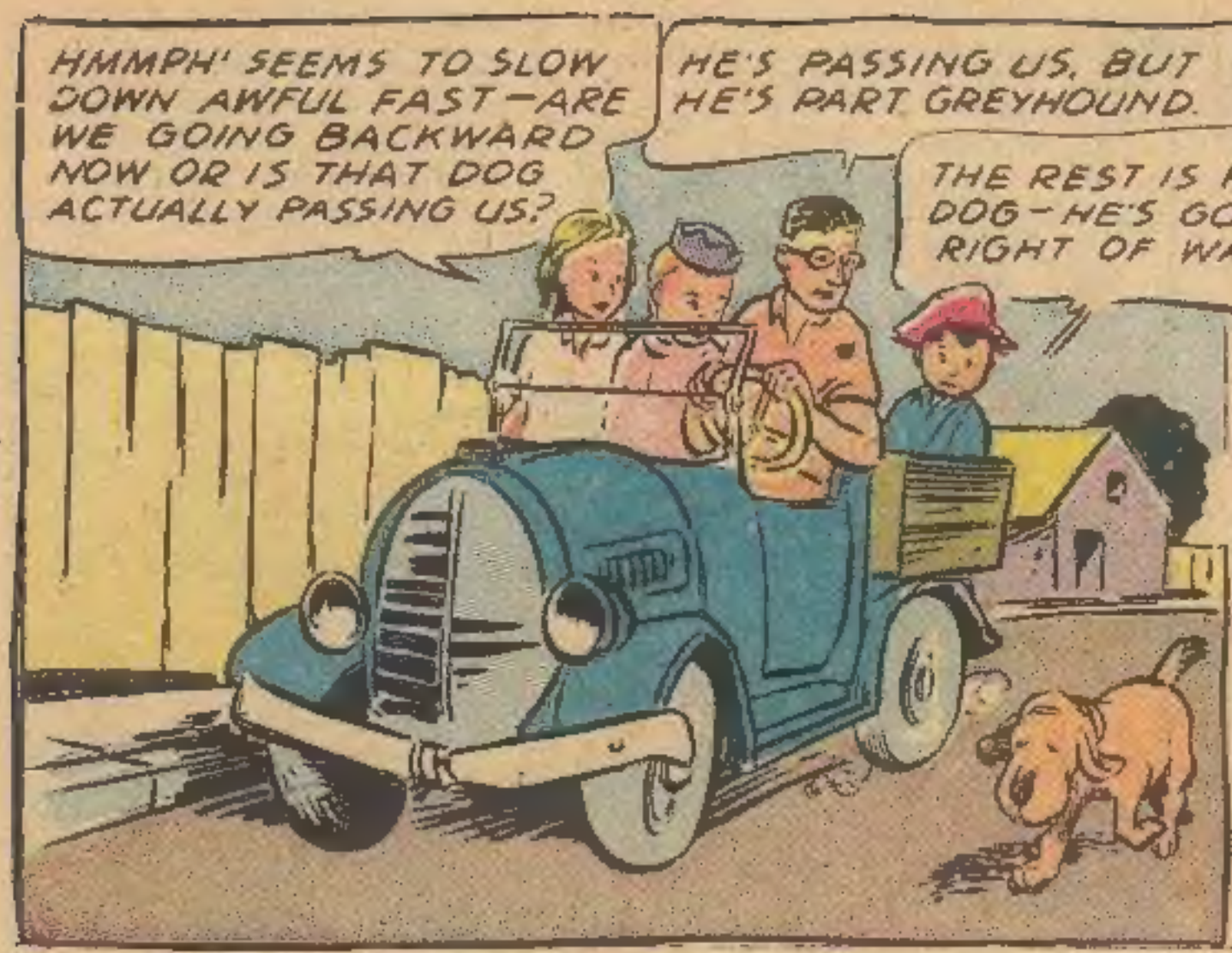
POW!

WHOP

WAM!

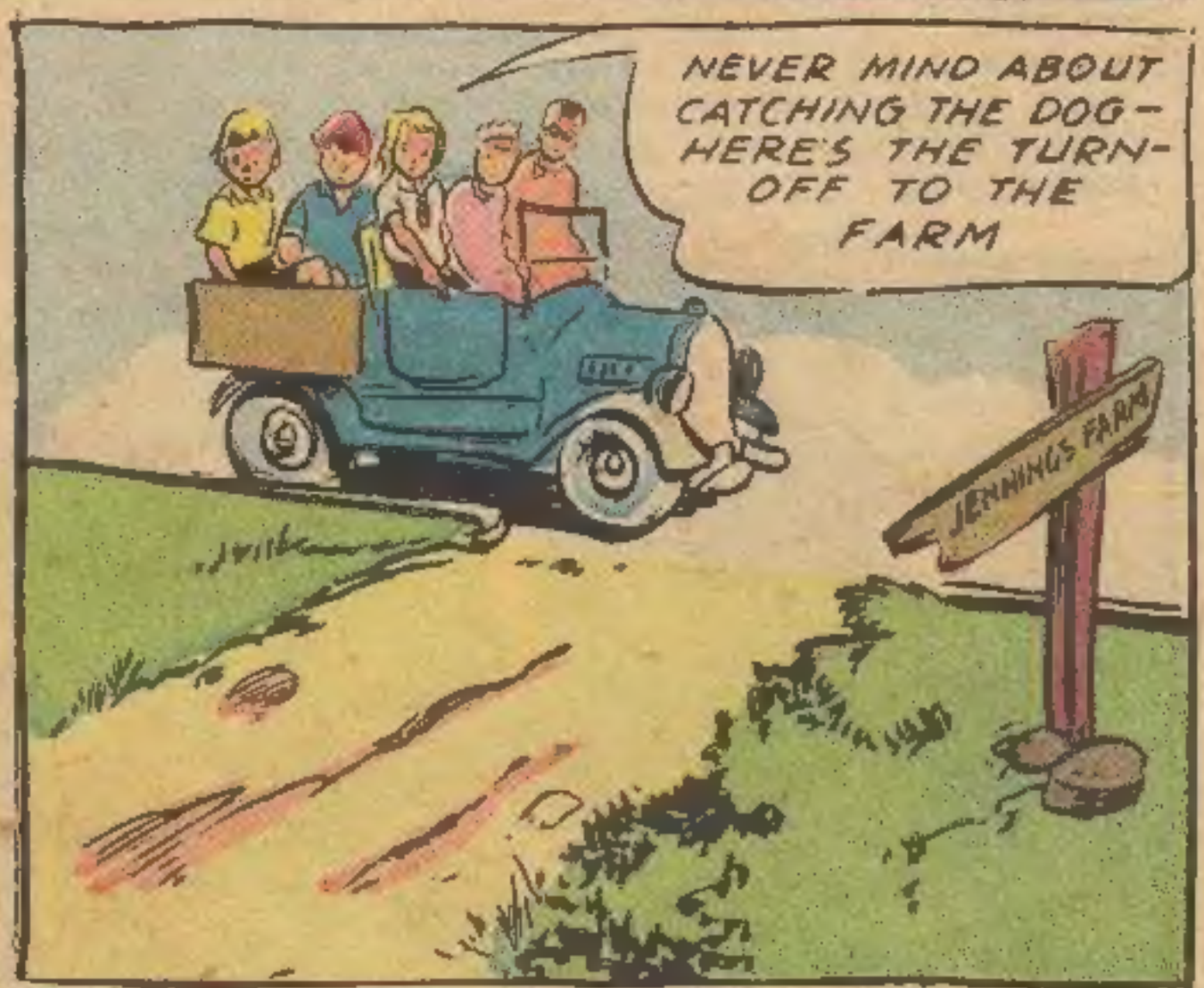
ROCK-ROCK-

OH, BOY! A NICE, SMOOTH TAKE-OFF, LIKE A JET PROPELLED ROLLER-COASTER!


HMMPH! SEEMS TO SLOW DOWN AWFUL FAST—ARE WE GOING BACKWARD NOW OR IS THAT DOG ACTUALLY PASSING US?
HE'S PASSING US, BUT HE'S PART GREYHOUND.
THE REST IS POLICE DOG—HE'S GOT THE RIGHT OF WAY

WE'LL SHOW HIM UP ON THIS HILL
THIS THING CAN CLIMB THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT

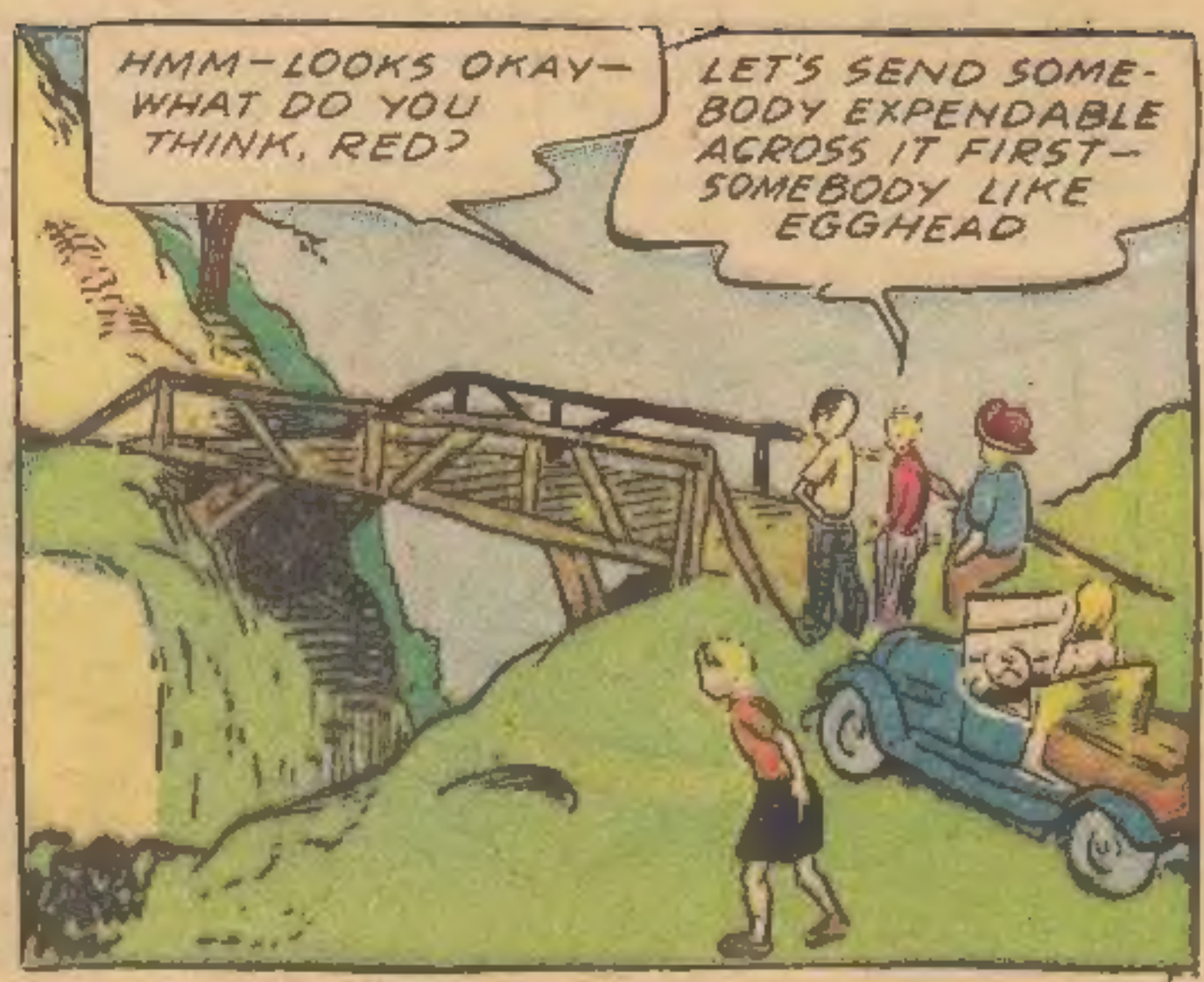
IS THAT THE SAME DOG? DID WE HIT HIM AND KNOCK HIM A MILE AHEAD?


NEVER MIND ABOUT CATCHING THE DOG—HERE'S THE TURN-OFF TO THE FARM
JENNINGS FARM

LOOK! SOMEBODY'S BEEN WALKIN' IN—AND HASN'T COME OUT!

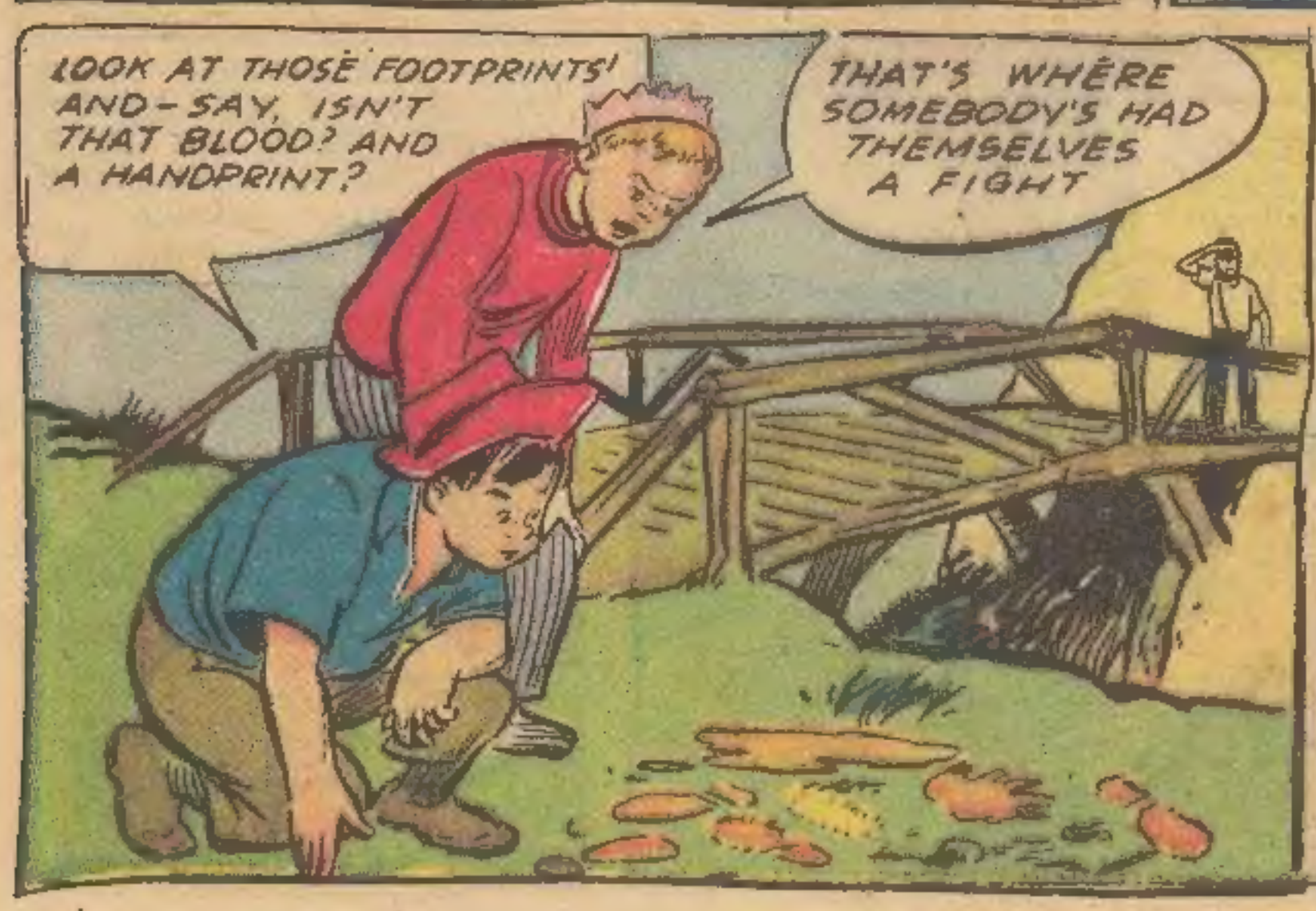
THERE'S A BRIDGE OVER THE RAVINE JUST BELOW. MAYBE YOU'D BETTER STOP THERE AND MAKE SURE JUST WHO'S COME IN

THAT'S A HAPPY THOUGHT—IF IT HAPPENS TO BE ABNER FREEN. HE COULD HAVE FIXED THAT BRIDGE.

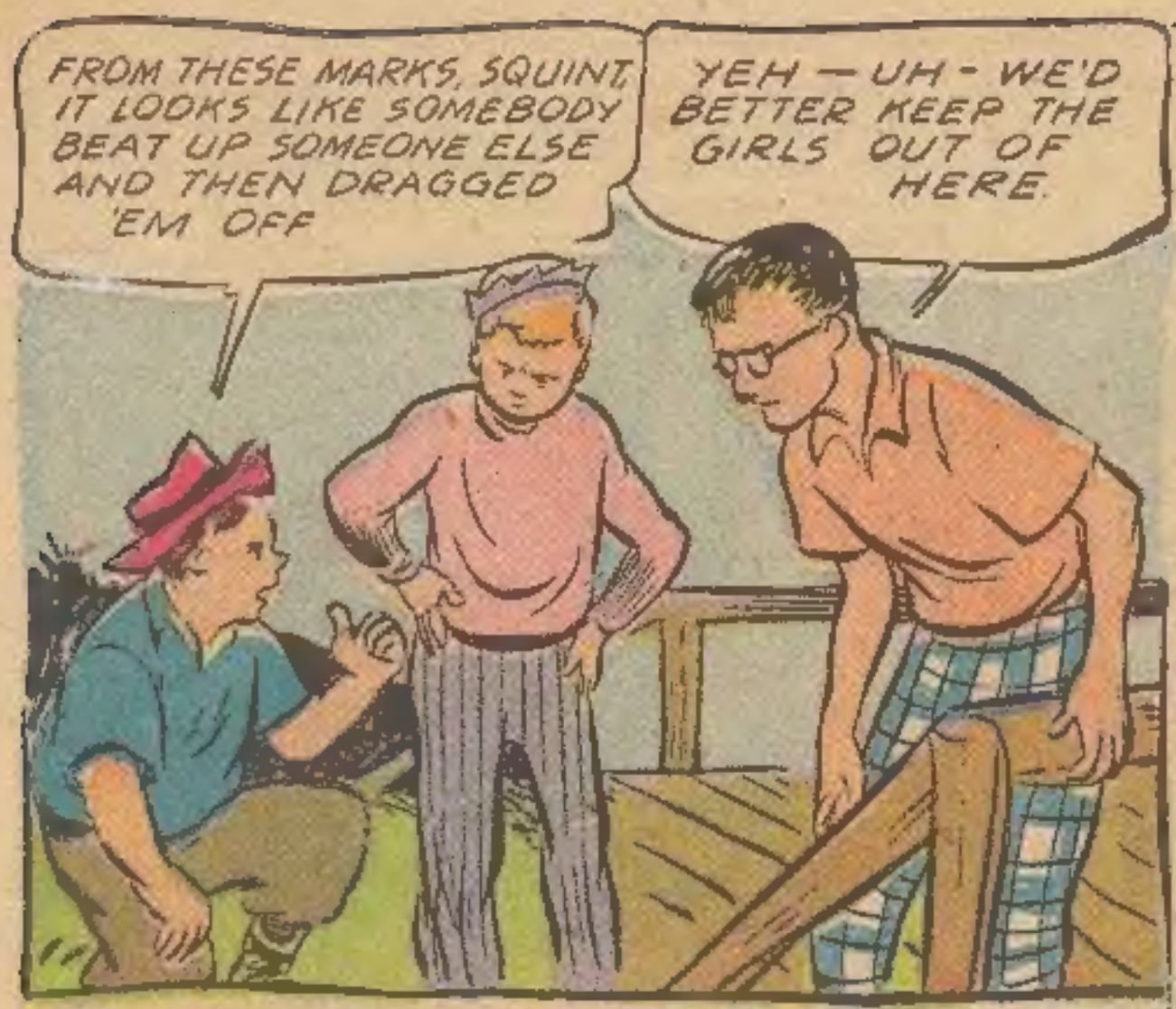

HMM—LOOKS OKAY—WHAT DO YOU THINK, RED?
LET'S SEND SOMEBODY EXPENDABLE ACROSS IT FIRST—SOMEBODY LIKE EGGHEAD

ALWAYS GLAD TO BE A HERO—ALSO I DO TAP DANCING AND CAN DOUBLE AS A BUTLER FOR SMALL PARTIES
YOU COULD TRIPLE AS A BUTLER—IF THIS OLD STACK OF LUMBER DOESN'T COLLAPSE WITH YOU, IT WON'T WITH US

HEY—RED, LOOK!


LOOK AT THOSE FOOTPRINTS! AND—SAY, ISN'T THAT BLOOD? AND A HANDPRINT?
THAT'S WHERE SOMEBODY'S HAD THEMSELVES A FIGHT

UH—YOU TWO GIRLS STAY HERE—I'M GOIN' OVER AND SEE WHAT THEY FOUND

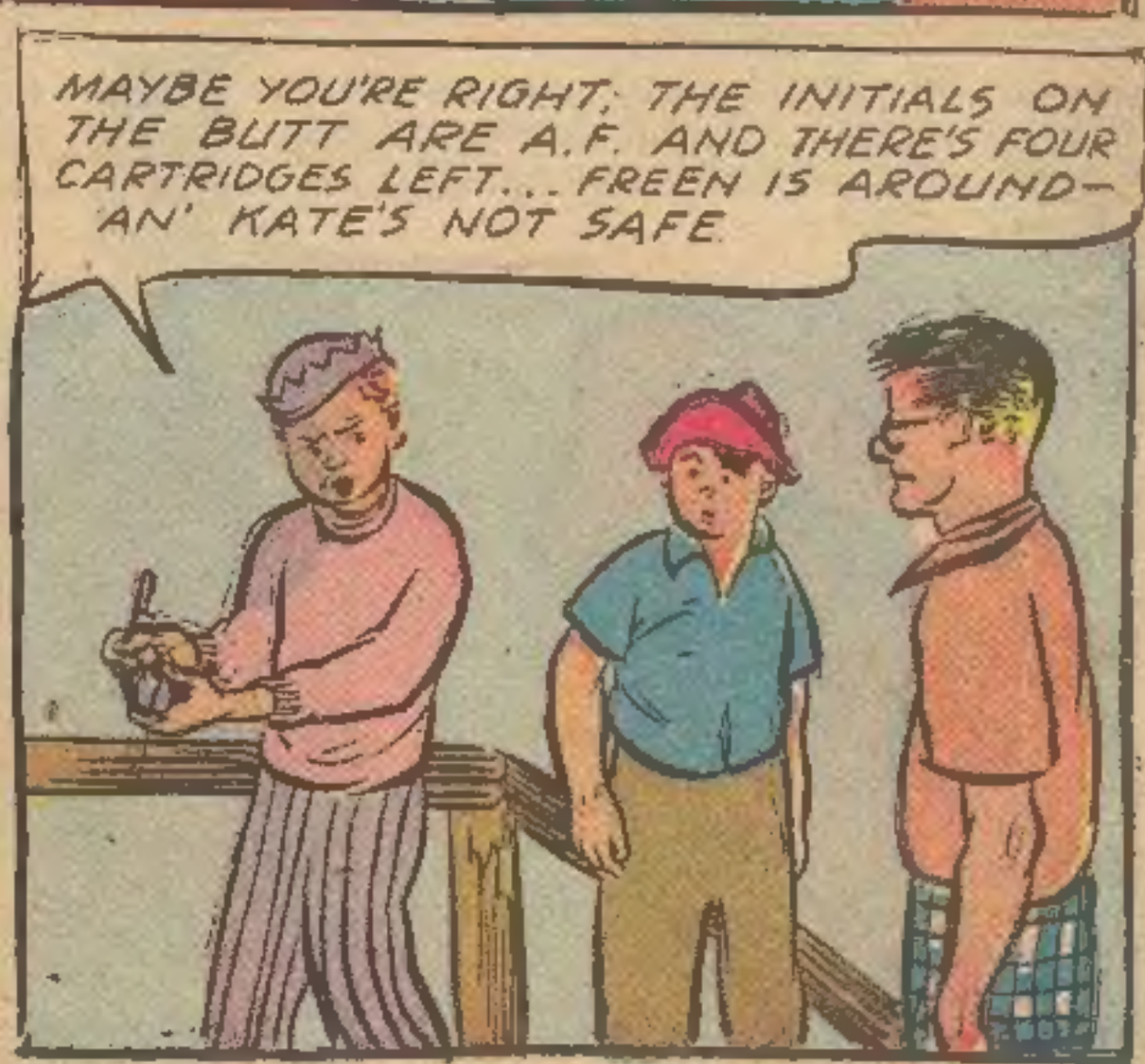

FROM THESE MARKS, SQUINT, IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY BEAT UP SOMEONE ELSE AND THEN DRAGGED 'EM OFF
YEH — UH - WE'D BETTER KEEP THE GIRLS OUT OF HERE.

HEY, LOOK! WHAT'S THAT LAYIN' IN THE GRASS?

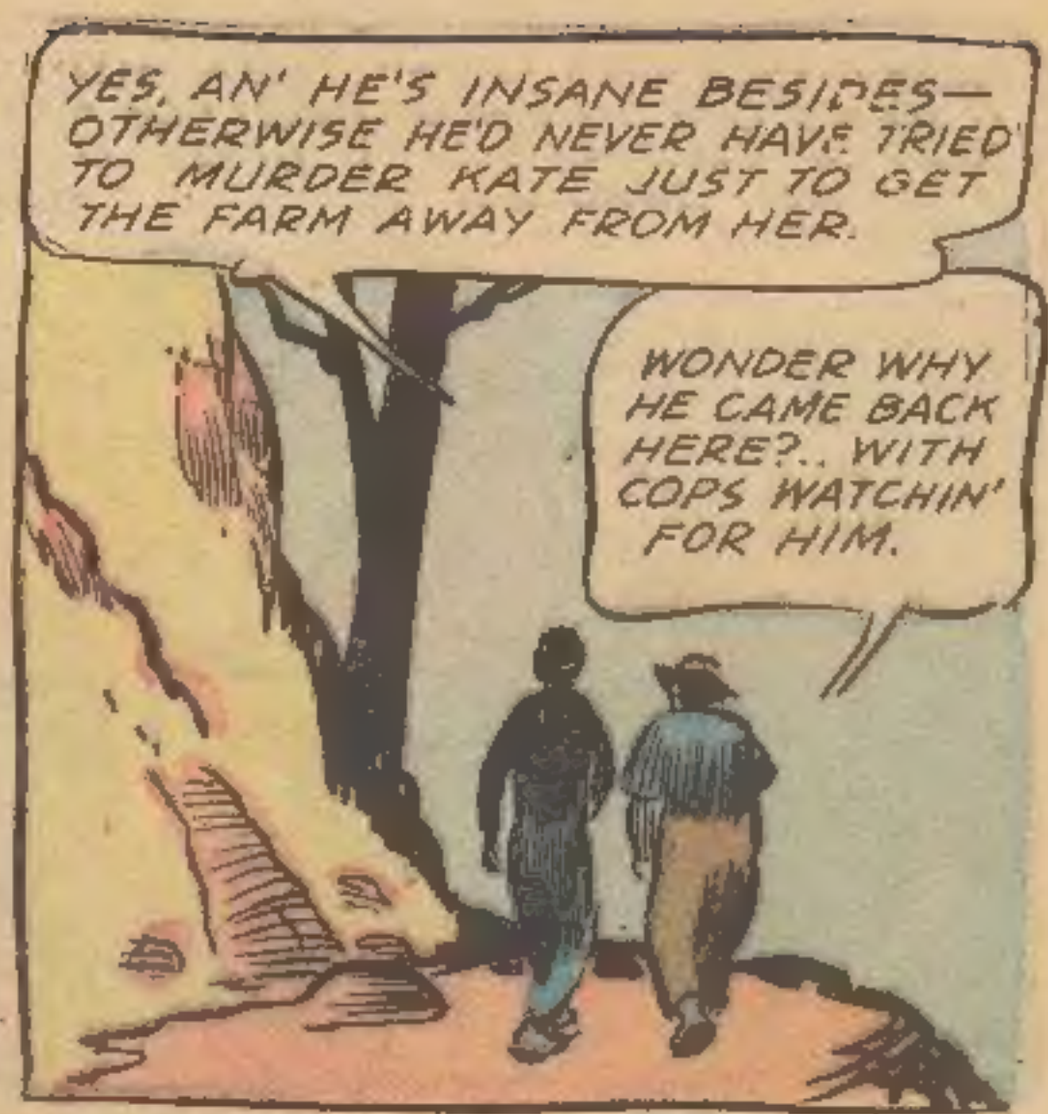
A.F.

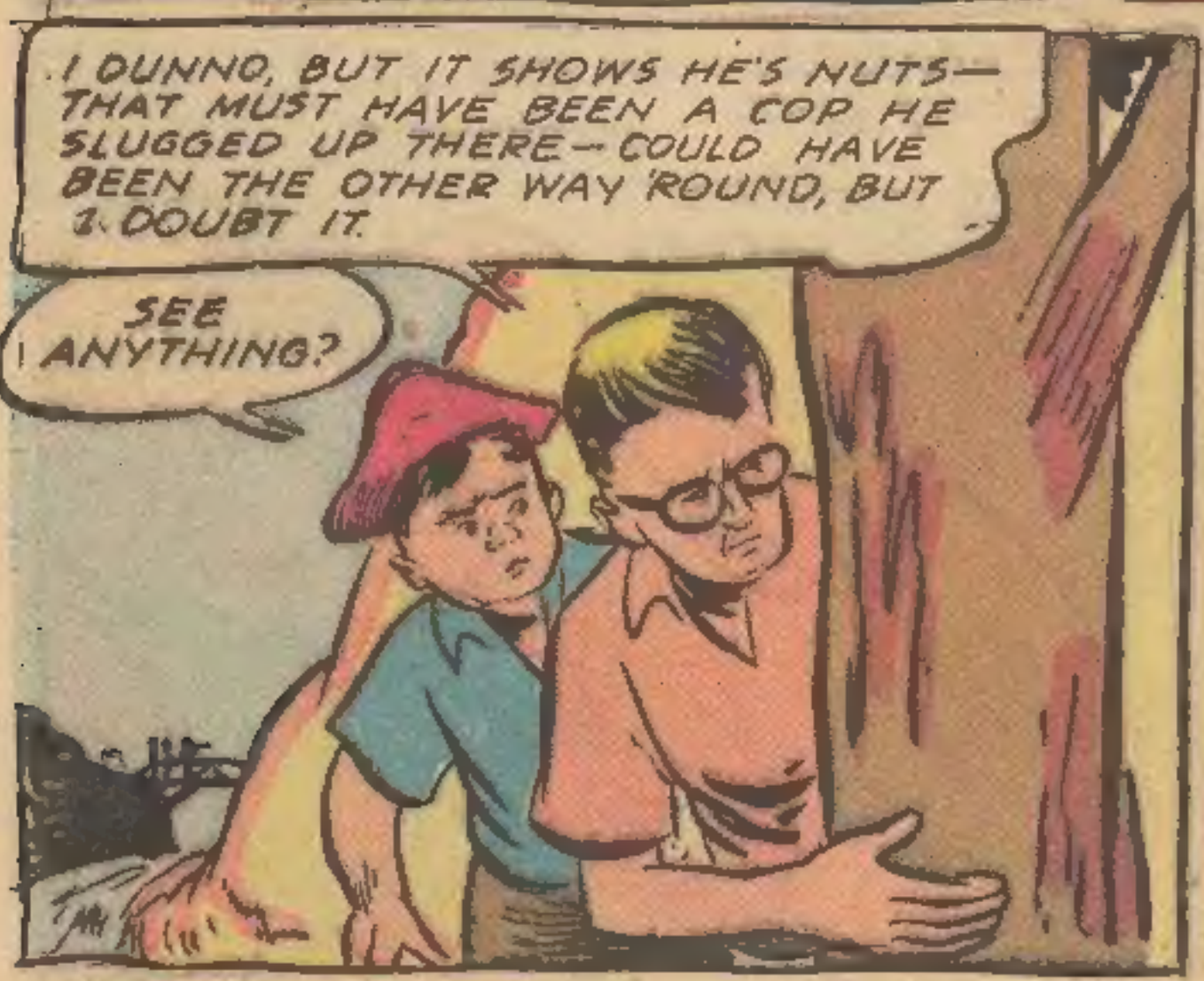
A REVOLVER — AN OLD 38, LOOKS LIKE...

RED, YOU CAN HANDLE A GUN BEST OF ANY OF US— YOU STICK HERE WITH THE GUN AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE GIRLS— EGGY AND I WILL SHOVE AHEAD AND LOOK AROUND.


MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT; THE INITIALS ON THE BUTT ARE A.F. AND THERE'S FOUR CARTRIDGES LEFT... FREEN IS AROUND— 'AN' KATE'S NOT SAFE.

BETTER GO EASY, SQUINT... IF ABNER FREEN WAS DESPERATE ENOUGH TO SWIM BACK FROM HAZARD'S ISLAND INSTEAD OF WAITING FOR THE COPS WE SENT OUT TO ARREST HIM, WHY, HE'S TOUGH!

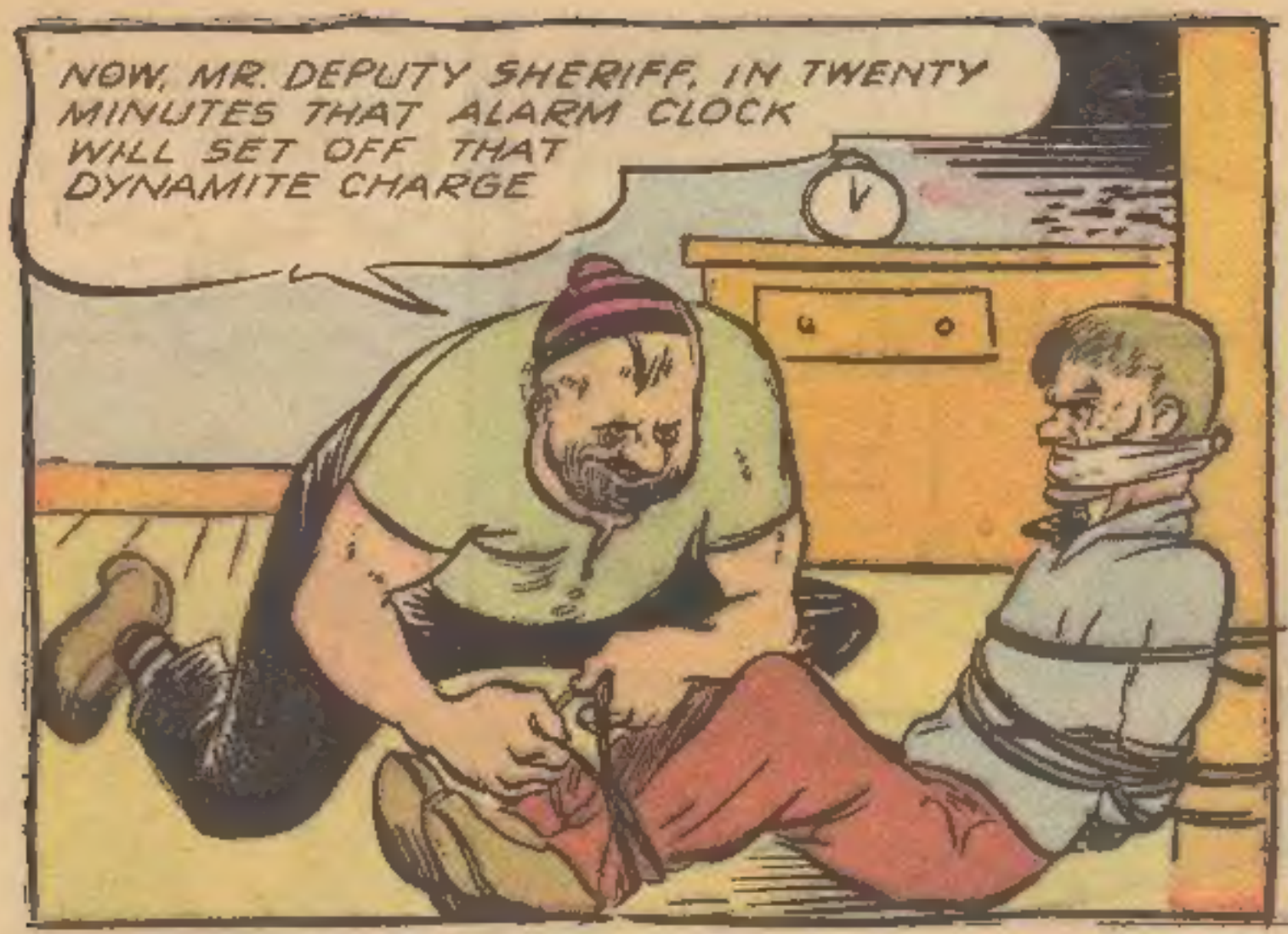

YES, AN' HE'S INSANE BESIDES— OTHERWISE HE'D NEVER HAVE TRIED TO MURDER KATE JUST TO GET THE FARM AWAY FROM HER.
WONDER WHY HE CAME BACK HERE?.. WITH COPS WATCHIN' FOR HIM.


I DUNNO, BUT IT SHOWS HE'S NUTS— THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A COP HE SLUGGED UP THERE—COULD HAVE BEEN THE OTHER WAY 'ROUND, BUT I DOUBT IT.
SEE ANYTHING?

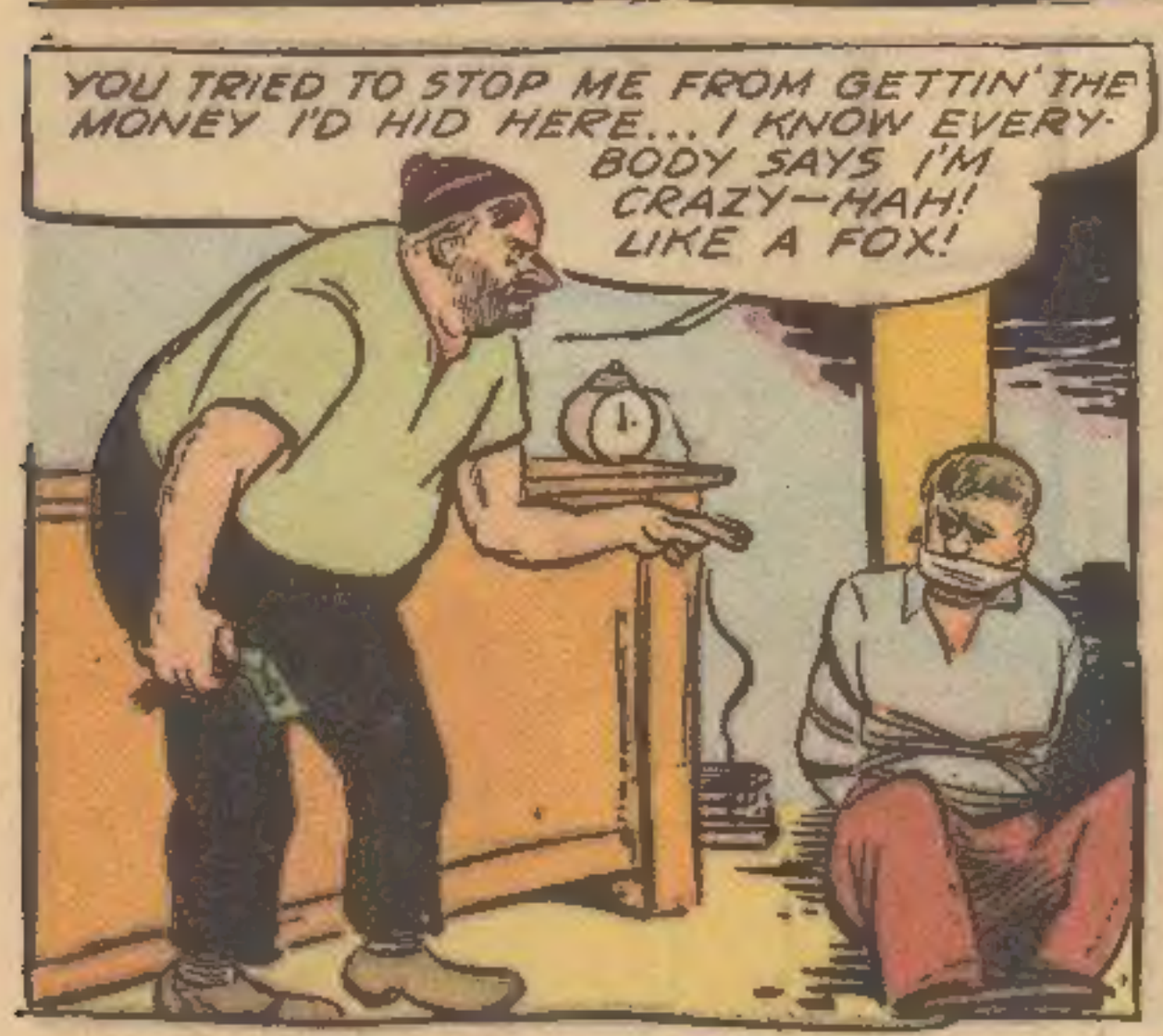
SMOKE! KATE SAID NOBODY WAS LEFT AT THE FARM—ABNER'S DOWN THERE!

HATE TO SAY IT, BUT I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN THERE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT COP.

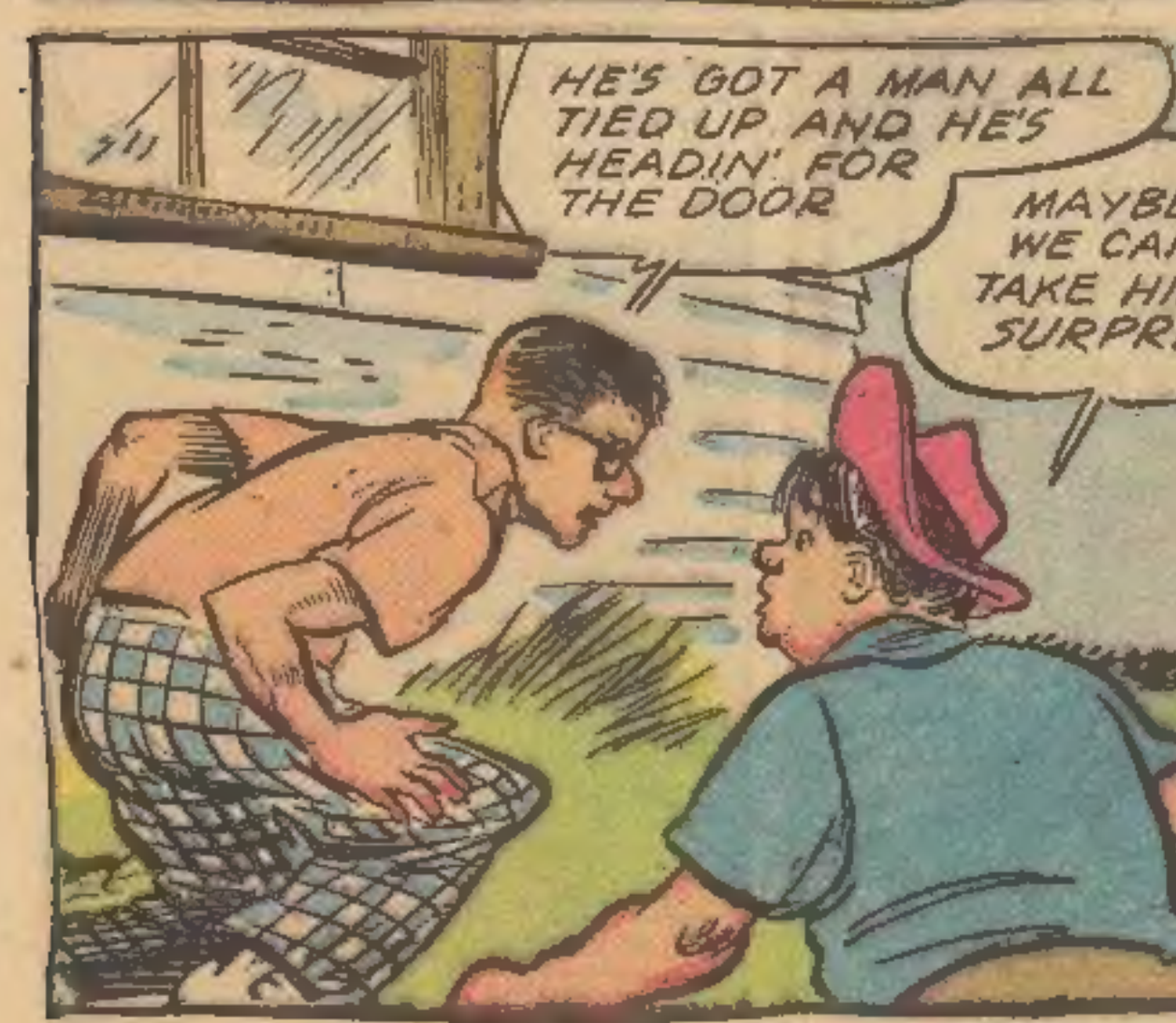
WHY AREN'T YOU A COWARD LIKE ME? NOW YOU'VE SHAMED ME INTO GOING AHEAD... COME ON, WE'LL SNEAK THROUGH THE TREES.


NOW, MR. DEPUTY SHERIFF, IN TWENTY MINUTES THAT ALARM CLOCK WILL SET OFF THAT DYNAMITE CHARGE

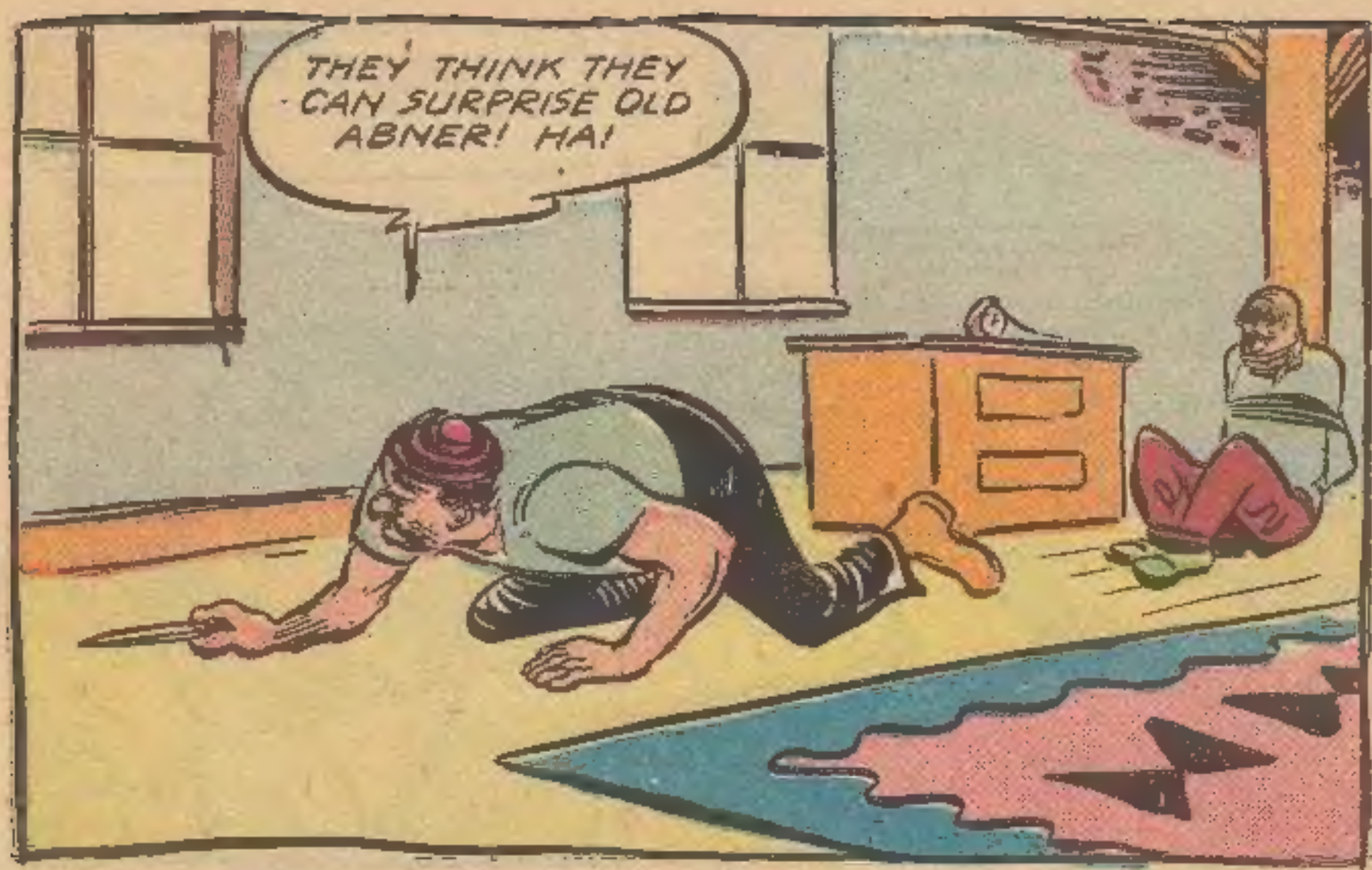
I ASSURE YOU IT WILL BE PAINLESS.


YOU TRIED TO STOP ME FROM GETTIN' THE MONEY I'D HID HERE... I KNOW EVERY-BODY SAYS I'M CRAZY—HAH! LIKE A FOX!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE KICKED THAT GUN WHERE I COULDN'T FIND IT... YOU COULD HAVE BEEN DEAD NOW AND ALL THE WORRY WOULD BE OVER—GOODBYE!

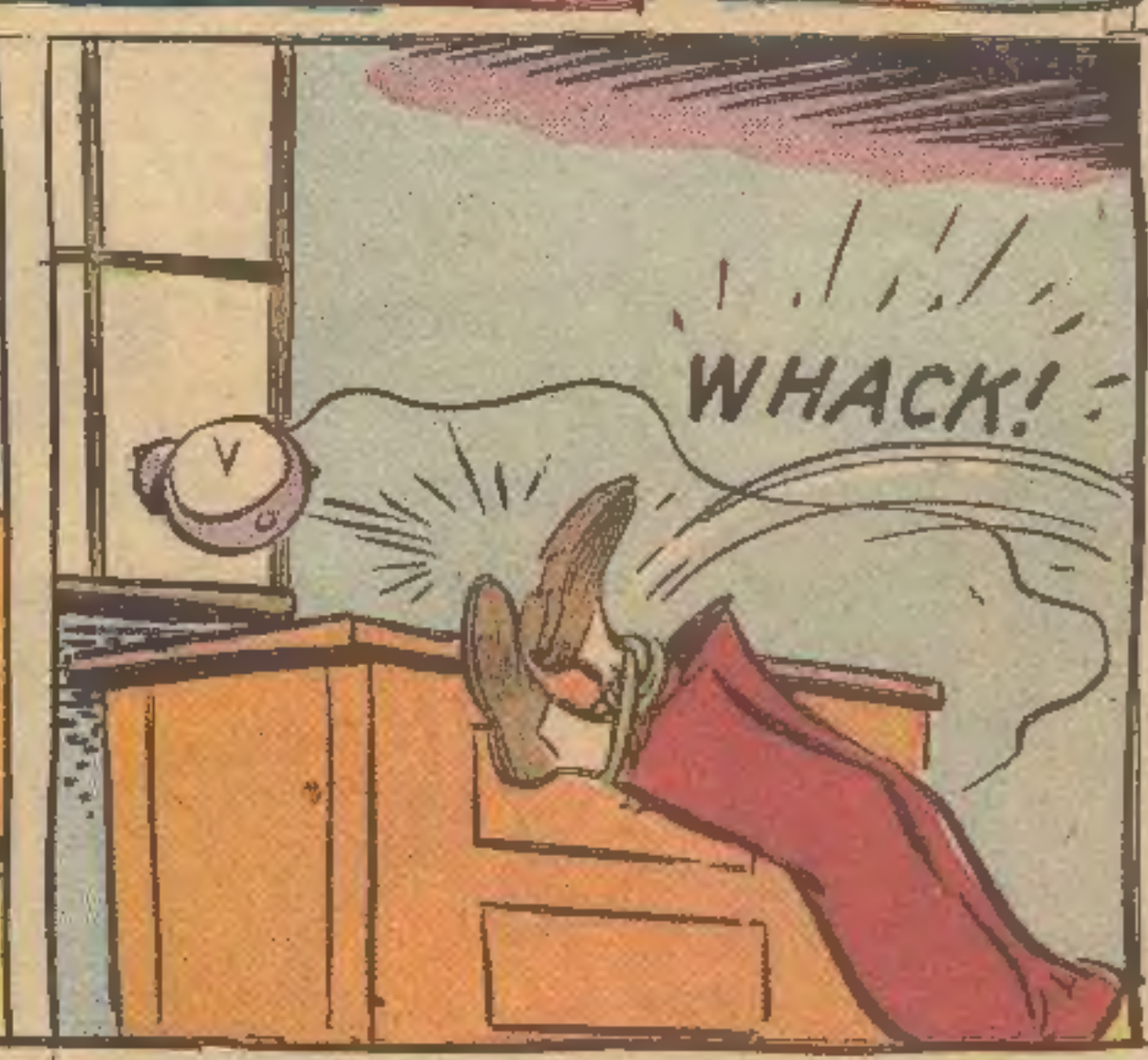

HE'S GOT A MAN ALL TIED UP AND HE'S HEADIN' FOR THE DOOR
MAYBE WE CAN TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE.

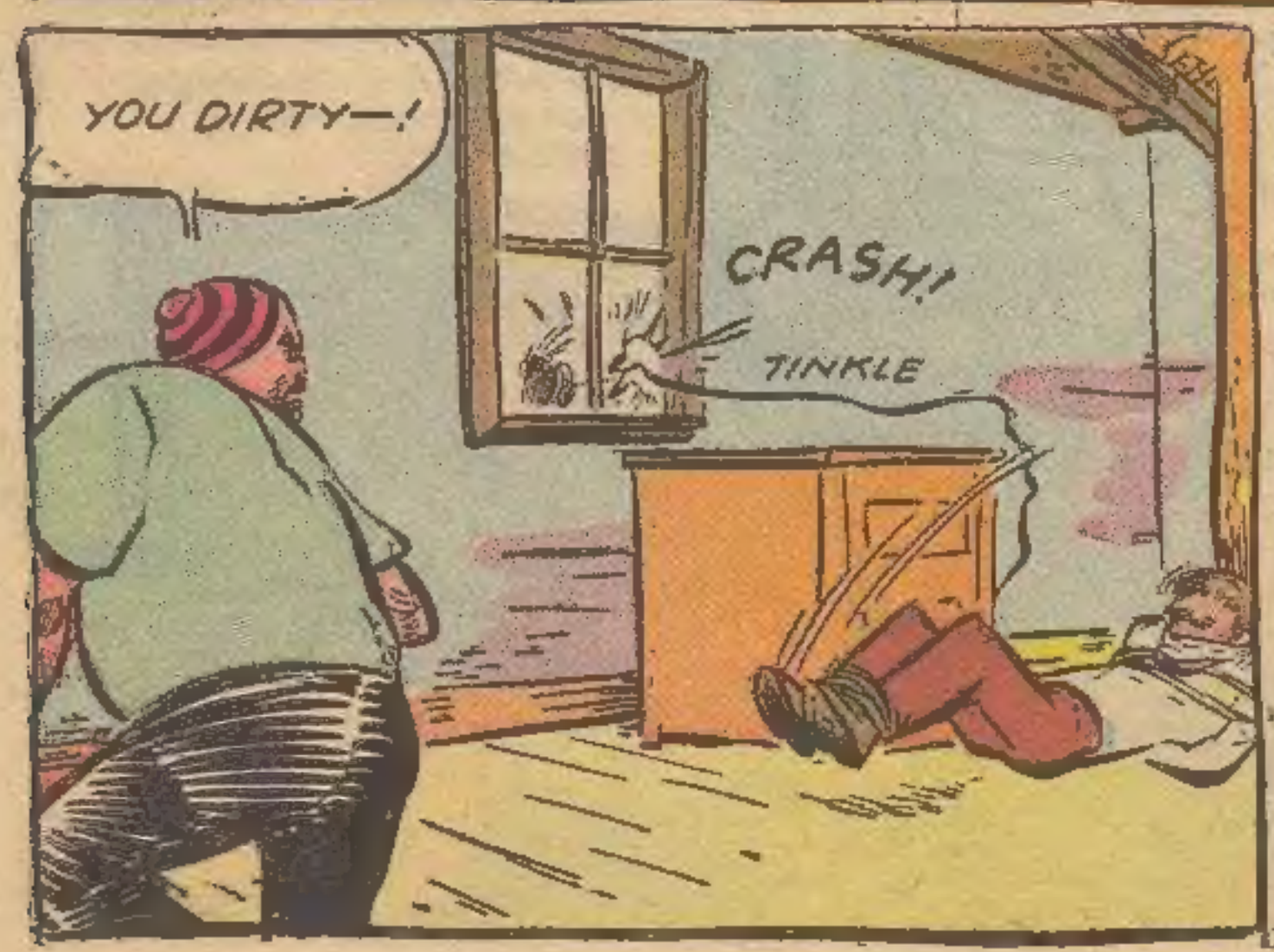
HAH—NOISES OUTSIDE! YOU HAVE HELPERS, SHERIFF?


THEY THINK THEY CAN SURPRISE OLD ABNER! HA!

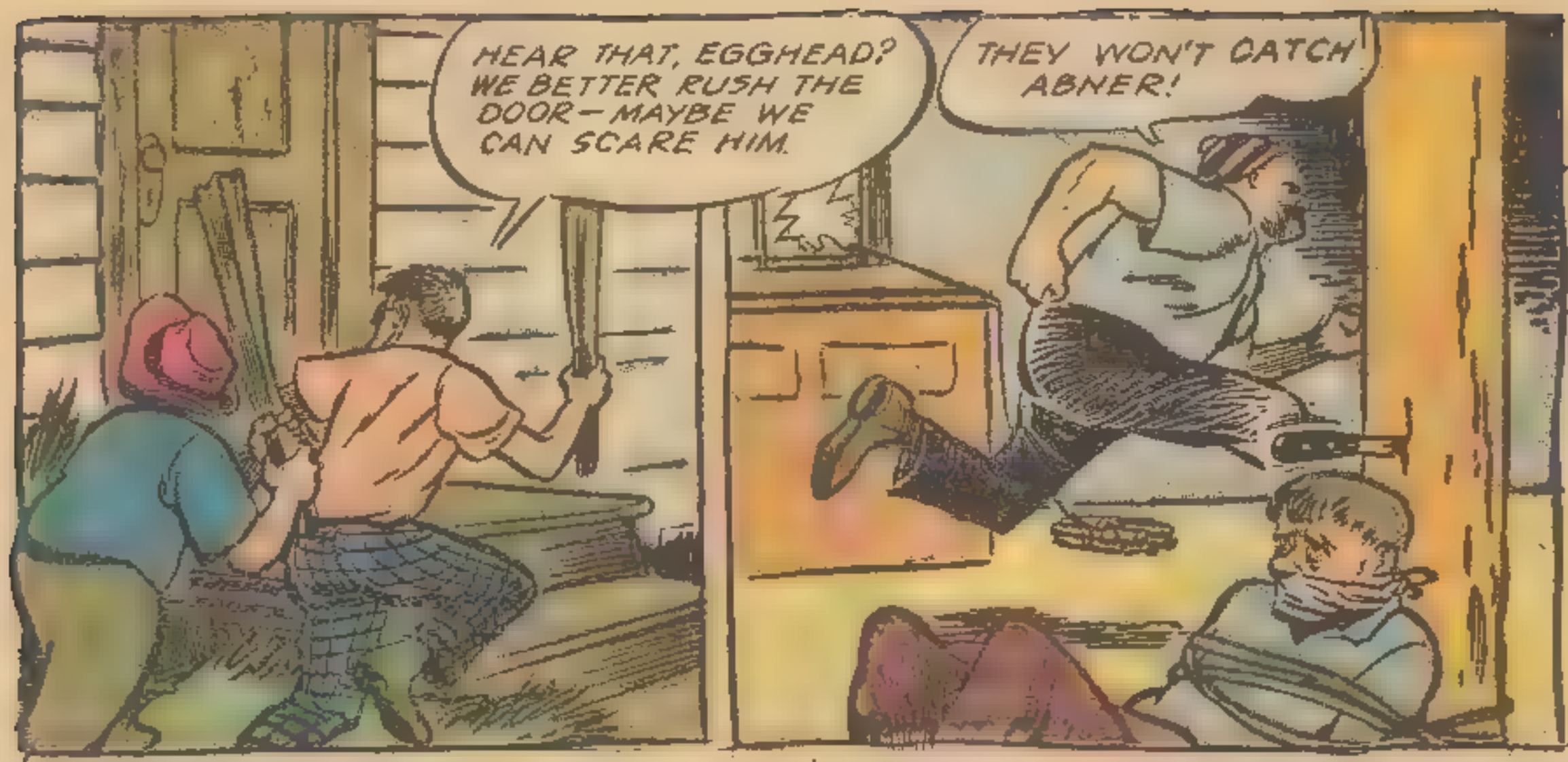
GOT TO WARN WHOEVER'S OUT THERE.

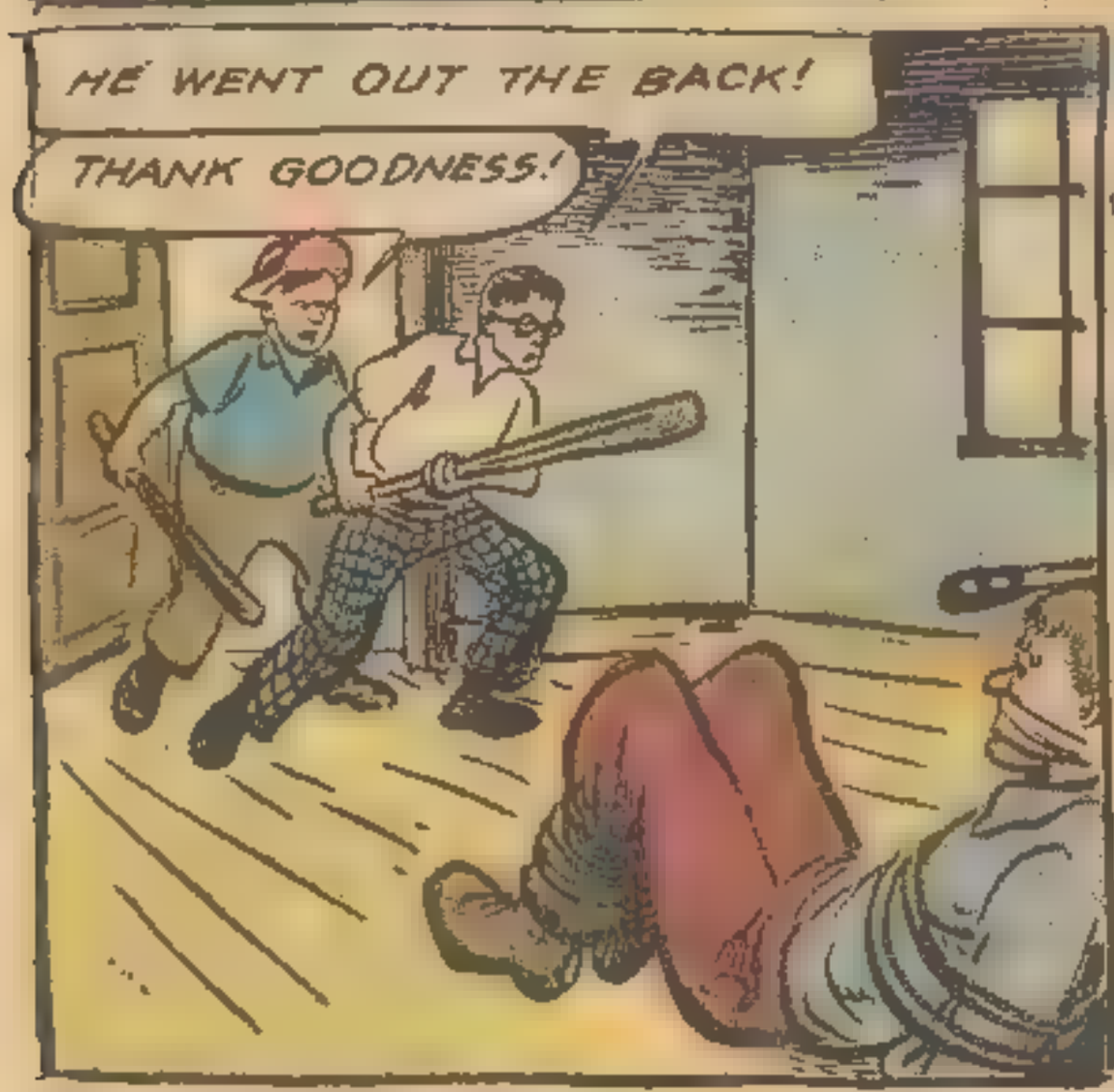
MAYBE I CAN WIGGLE 'ROUND AND GET A KICK AT THAT CLOCK...

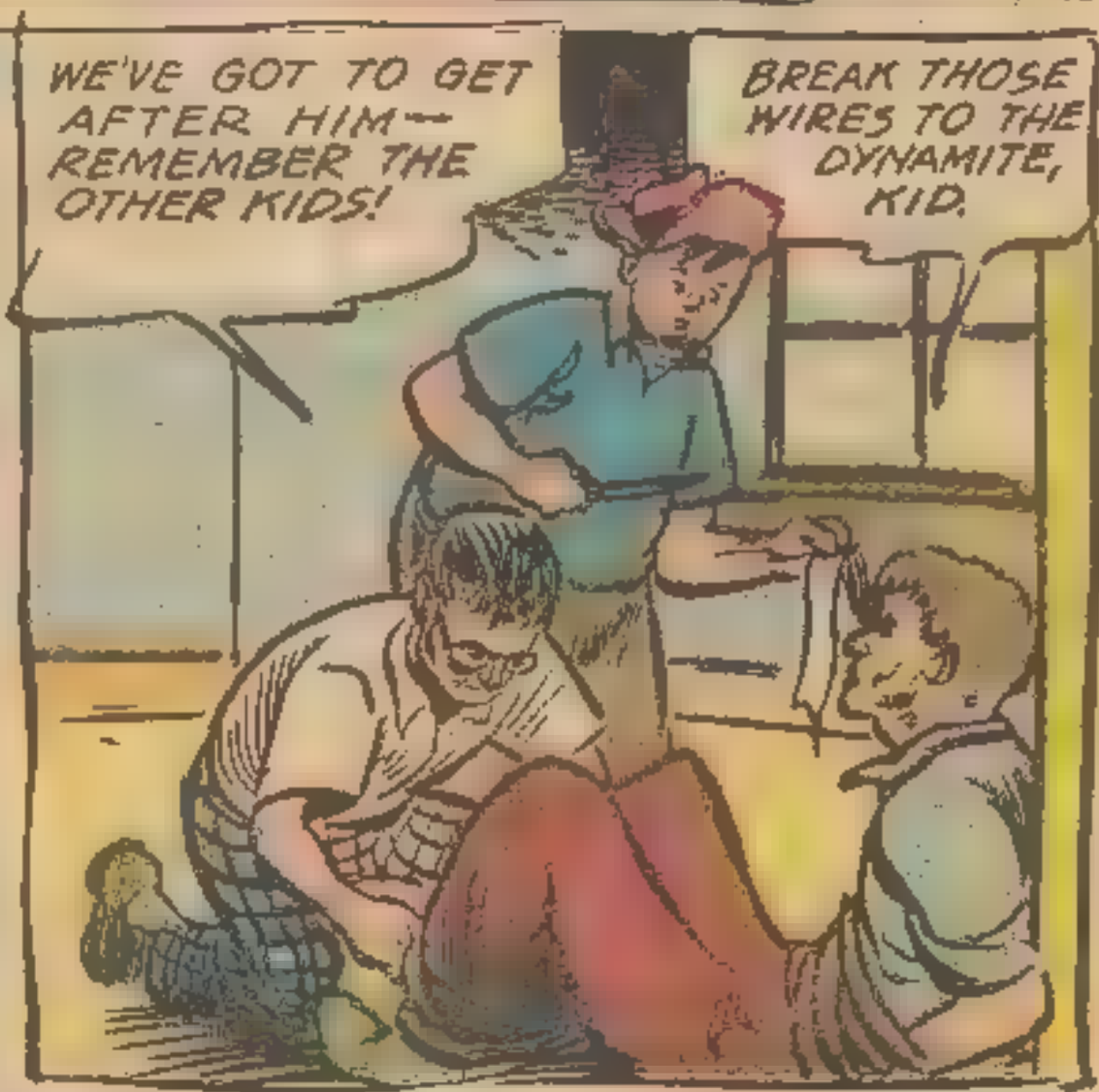

WHACK!

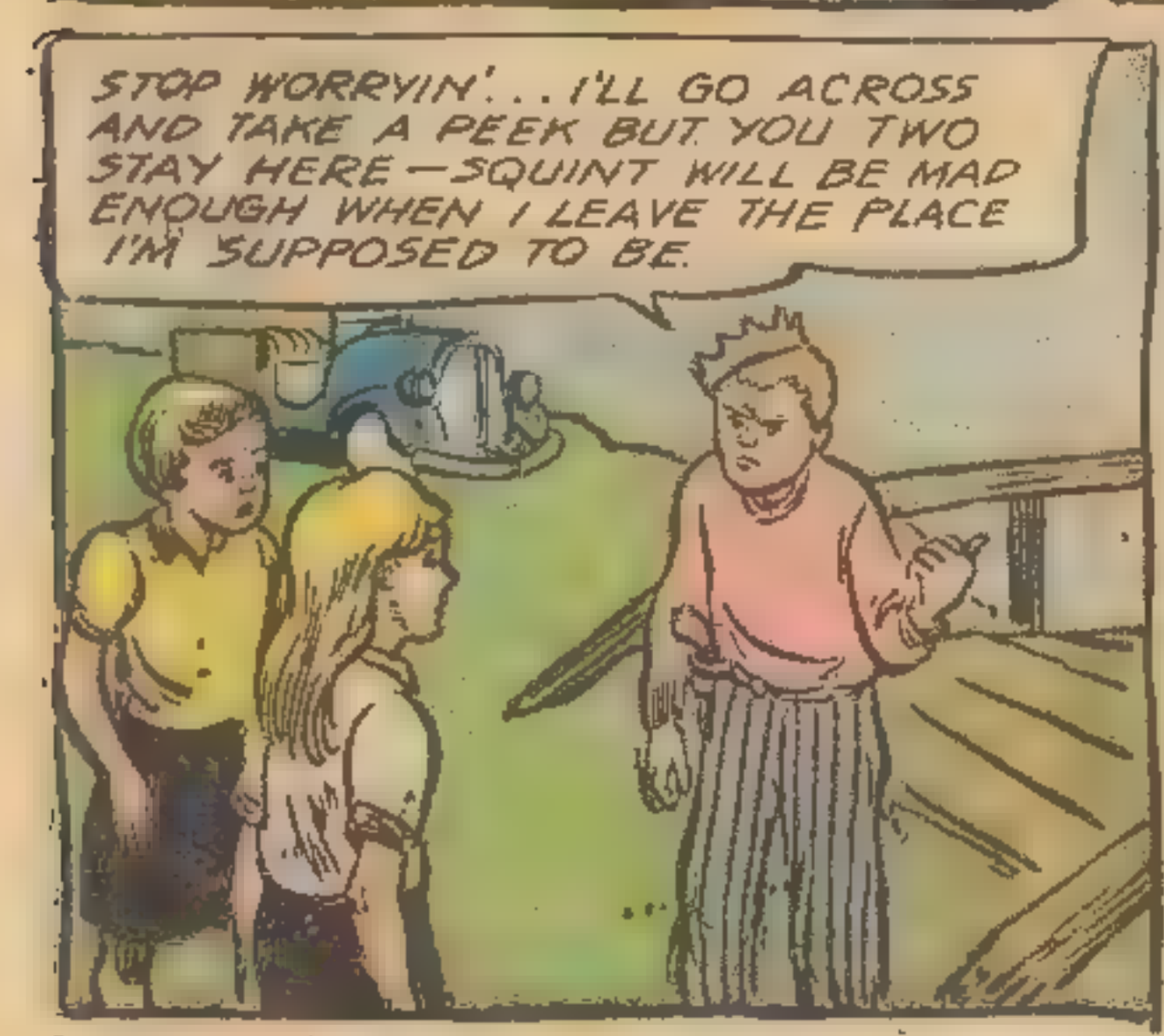

YOU DIRTY—!
CRASH!
TINKLE

THAT FOR WARNING THEM! INSTANT DEATH!


HEAR THAT, EGGHEAD? WE BETTER RUSH THE DOOR—MAYBE WE CAN SCARE HIM.
THEY WON'T CATCH ABNER!

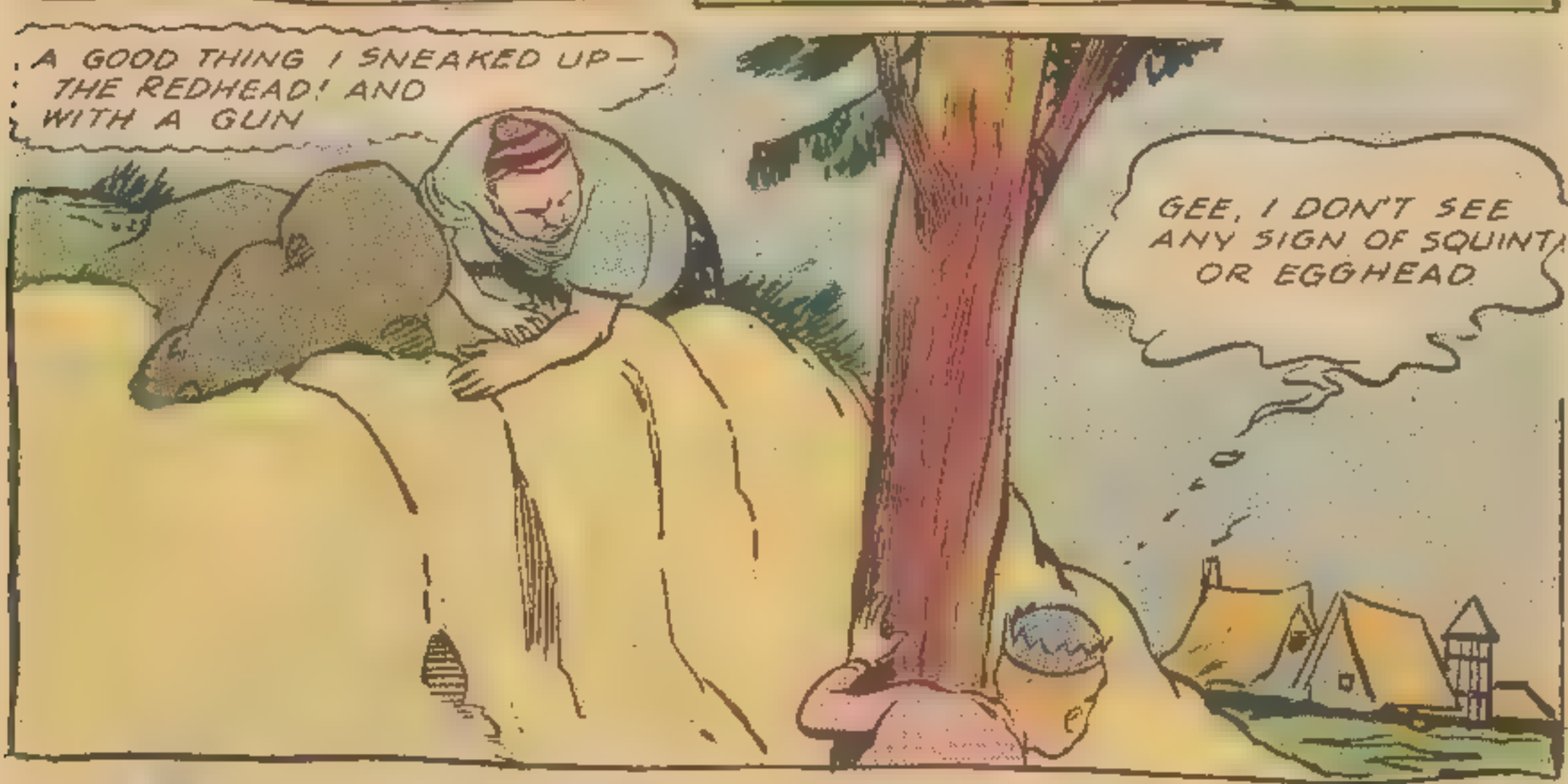

HE WENT OUT THE BACK!
THANK GOODNESS!

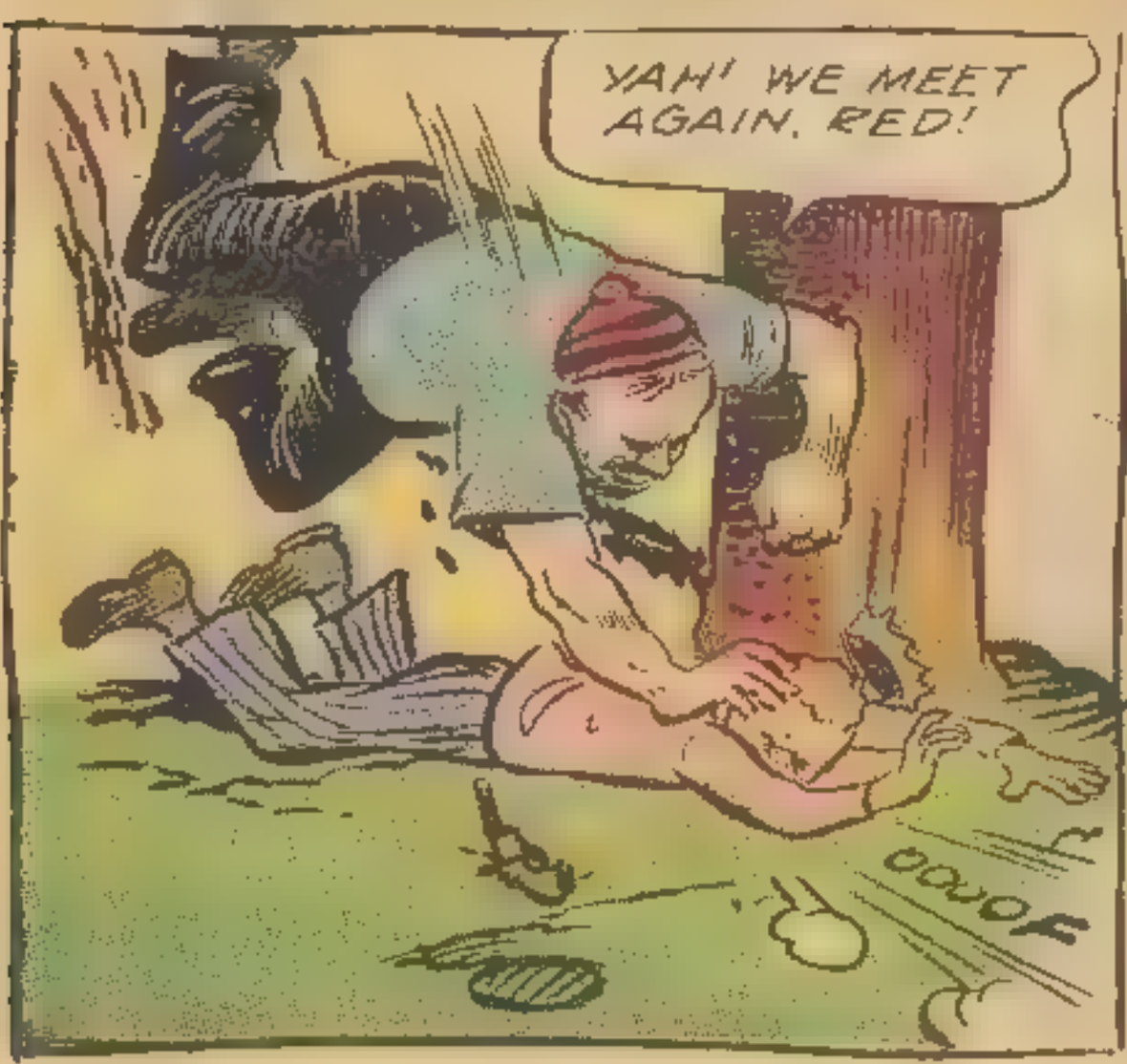

WE'VE GOT TO GET AFTER HIM— REMEMBER THE OTHER KIDS!
BREAK THOSE WIRES TO THE DYNAMITE, KID.


STOP WORRYIN'... I'LL GO ACROSS AND TAKE A PEEK BUT YOU TWO STAY HERE—SQUINT WILL BE MAD ENOUGH WHEN I LEAVE THE PLACE I'M SUPPOSED TO BE.

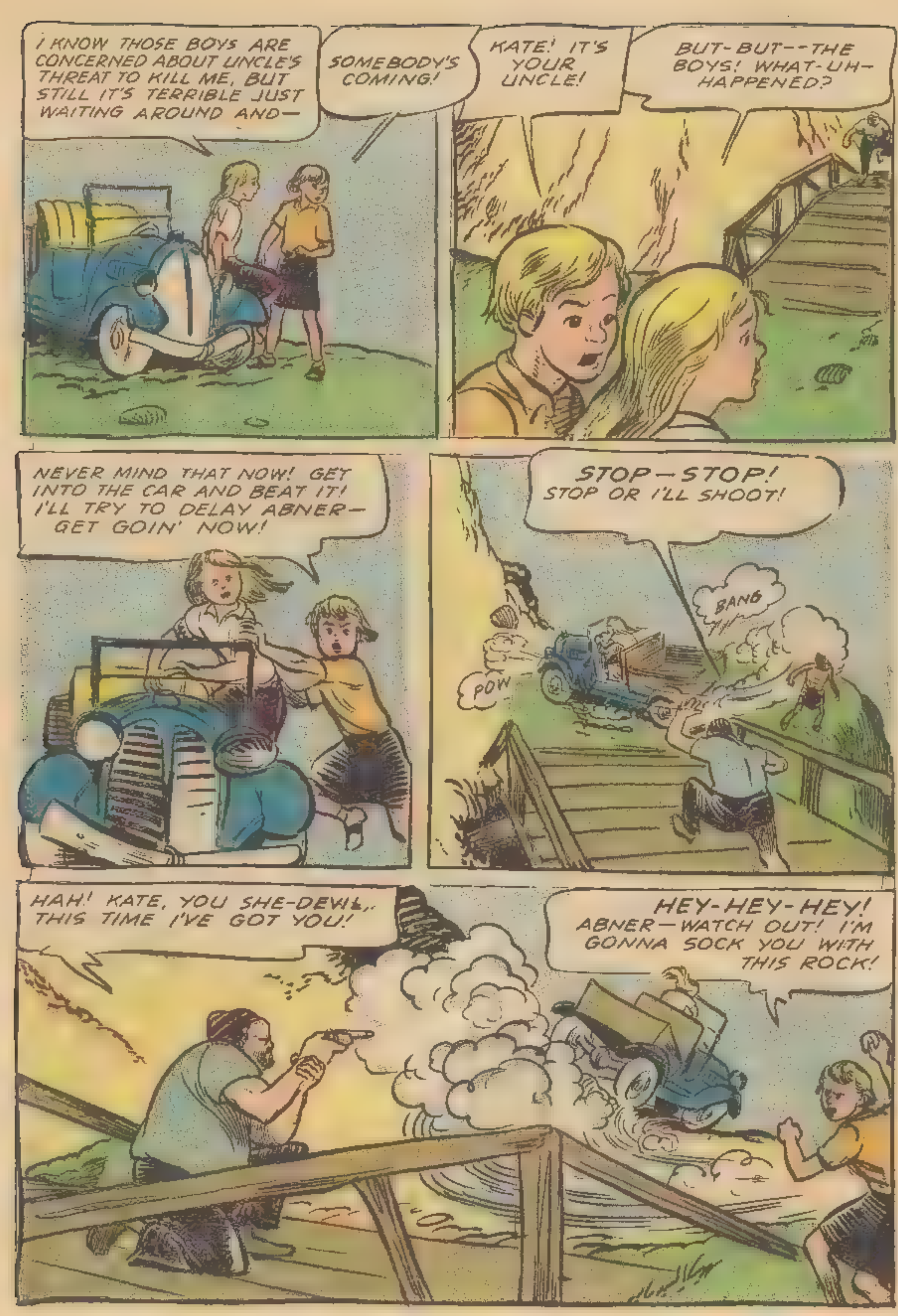
BUT GOLLY—I'M WORRIED MYSELF... THEY'VE BEEN GONE PRETTY LONG!

LET'S SEE— THAT LOOKS LIKE THE FARMHOUSE UP AHEAD.

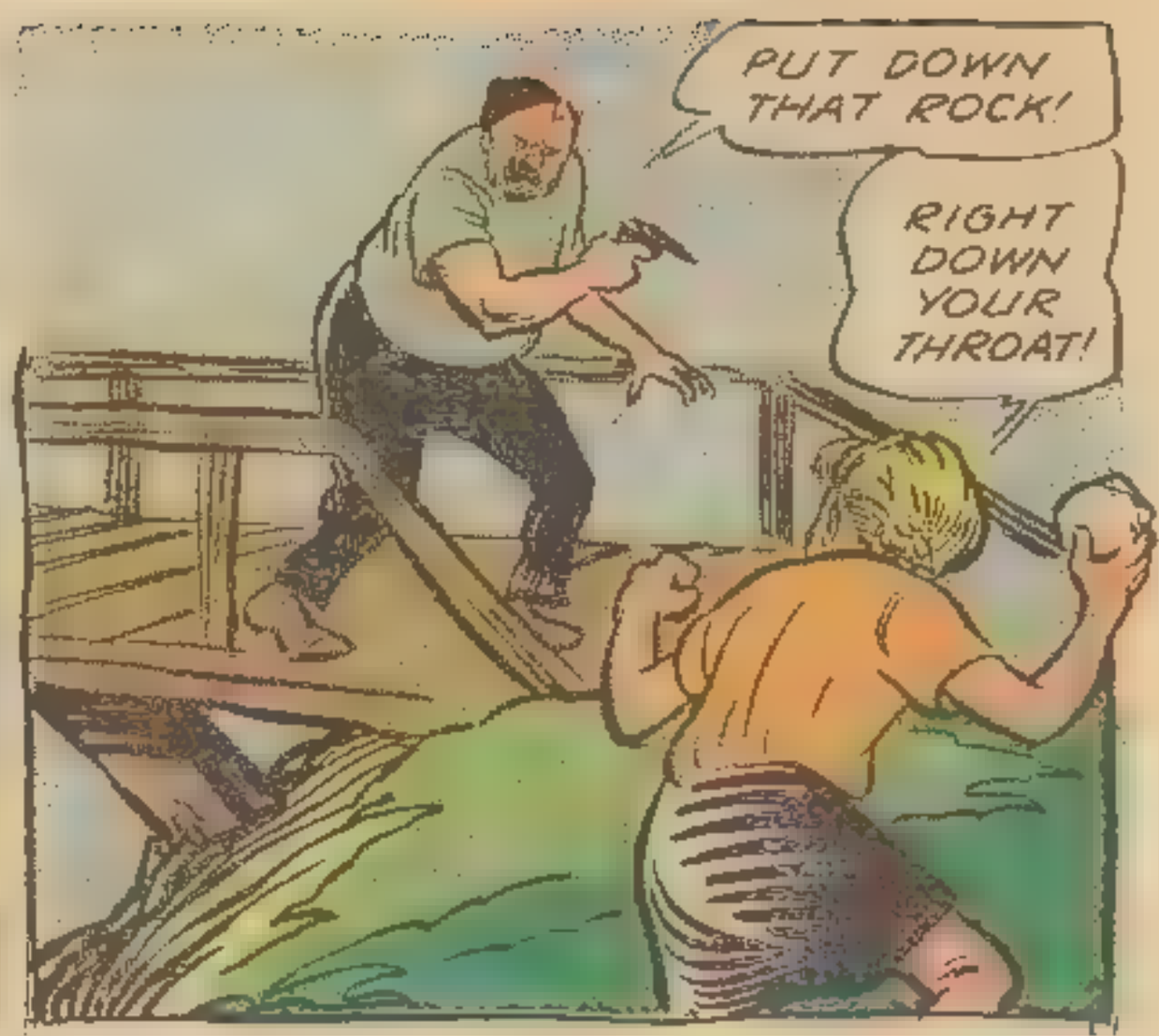

A GOOD THING I SNEAKED UP— THE REDHEAD! AND WITH A GUN
GEE, I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF SQUINT OR EGGHEAD.

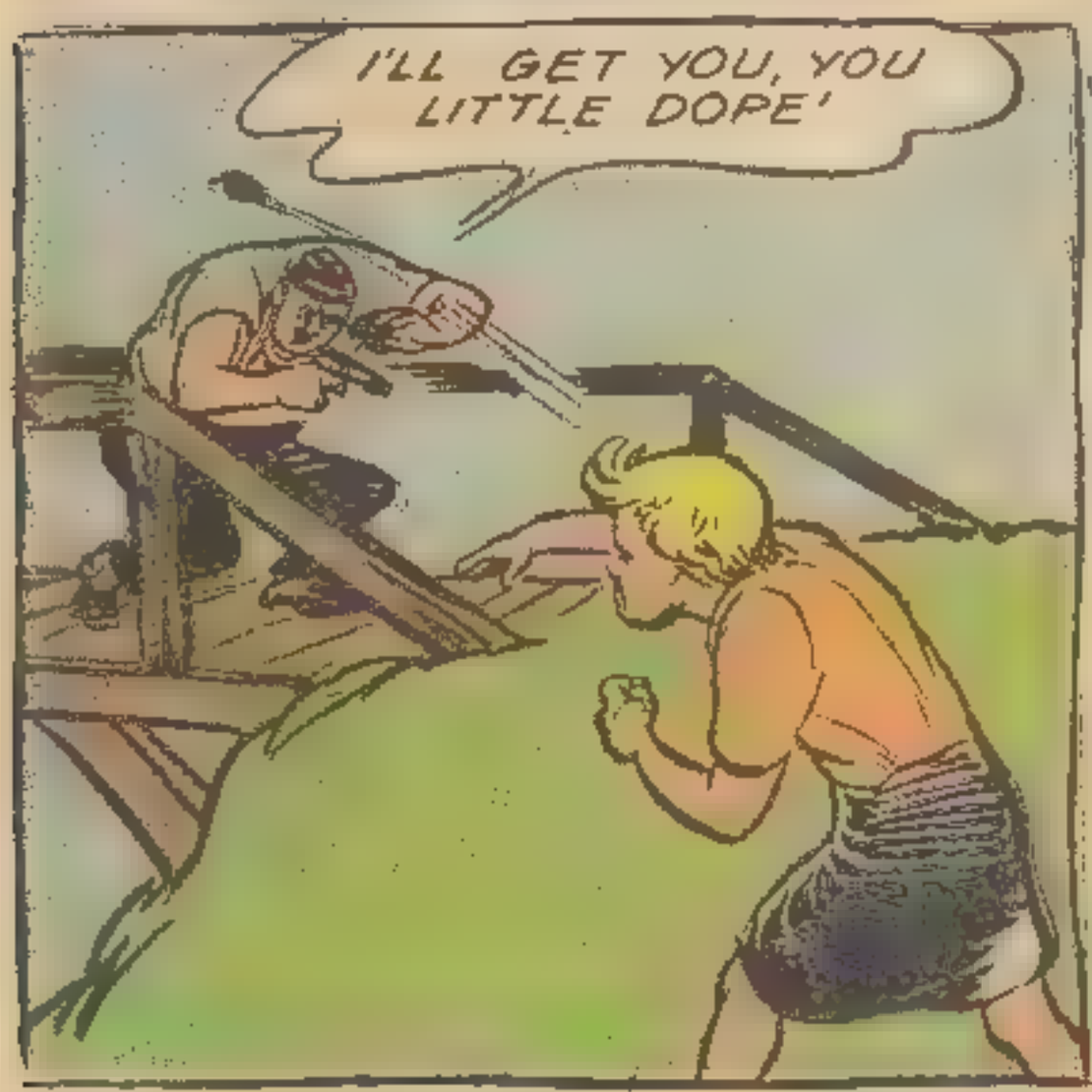

YAH! WE MEET AGAIN, RED!
OOOOF

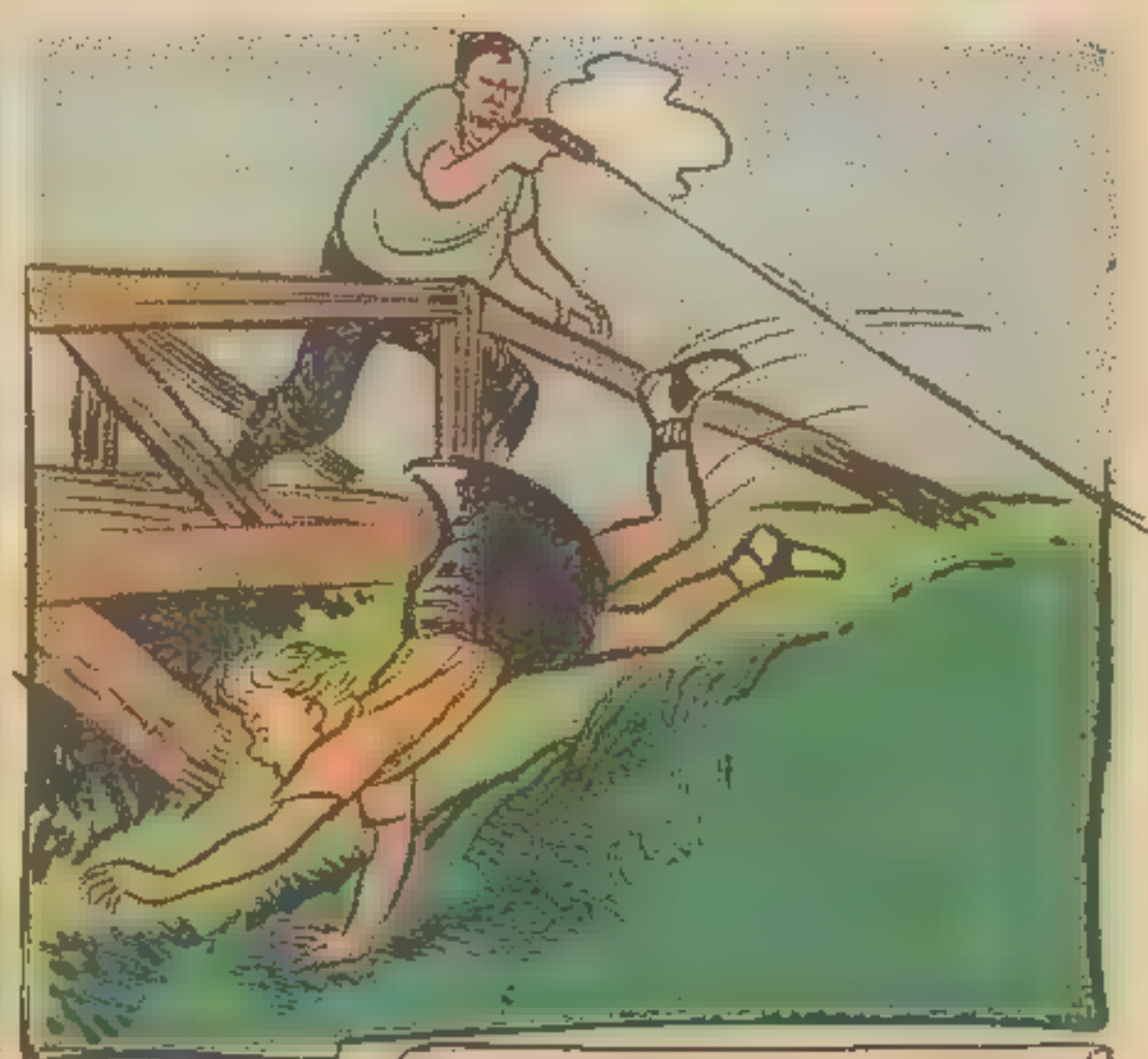
AND LOOK! THESE YOUNG PUNKS CAME UP IN A CAR— I'M ALL SET.

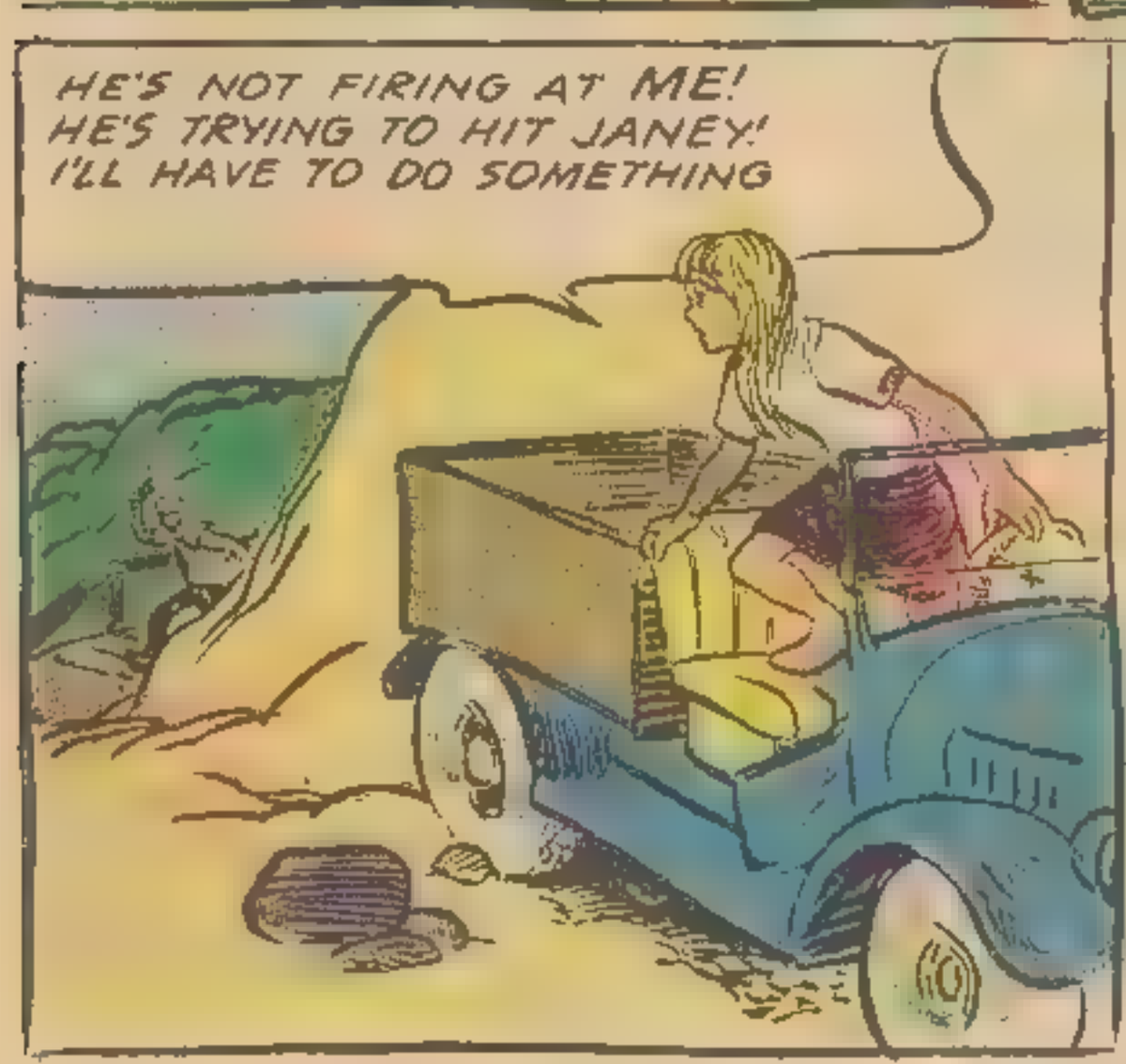

I KNOW THOSE BOYS ARE CONCERNED ABOUT UNCLE'S THREAT TO KILL ME, BUT STILL IT'S TERRIBLE JUST WAITING AROUND AND—
SOMEBODY'S COMING!
KATE! IT'S YOUR UNCLE!
BUT-BUT--THE BOYS! WHAT-UH-HAPPENED?
NEVER MIND THAT NOW! GET INTO THE CAR AND BEAT IT! I'LL TRY TO DELAY ABNER— GET GOIN' NOW!
STOP—STOP! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
BANG
POW
HAH! KATE, YOU SHE-DEVIL, THIS TIME I'VE GOT YOU!
HEY-HEY-HEY! ABNER—WATCH OUT! I'M GONNA SOCK YOU WITH THIS ROCK!

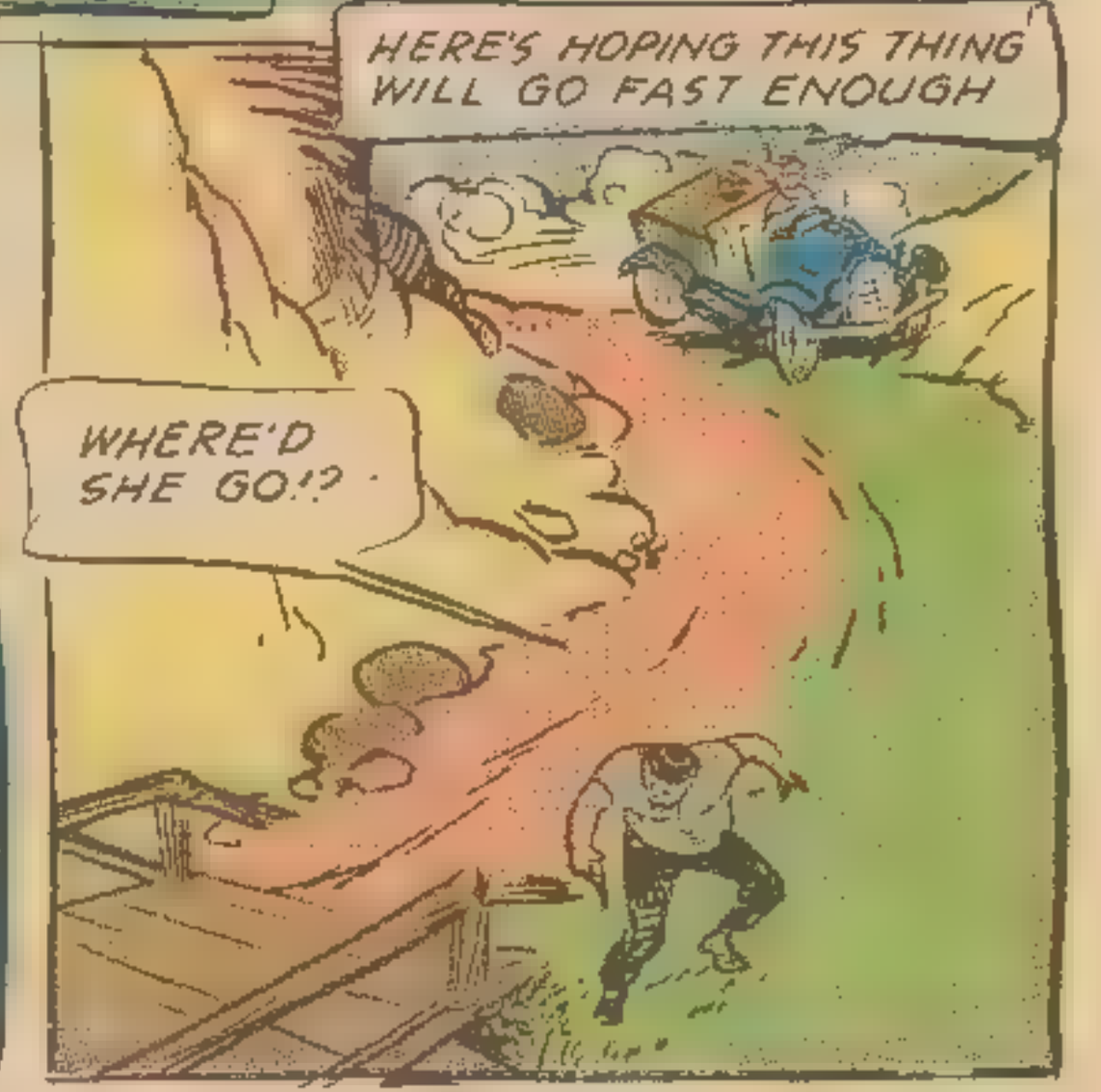
AAAH – YOU MADE ME MISS!
DAM!


PUT DOWN THAT ROCK!
RIGHT DOWN YOUR THROAT!

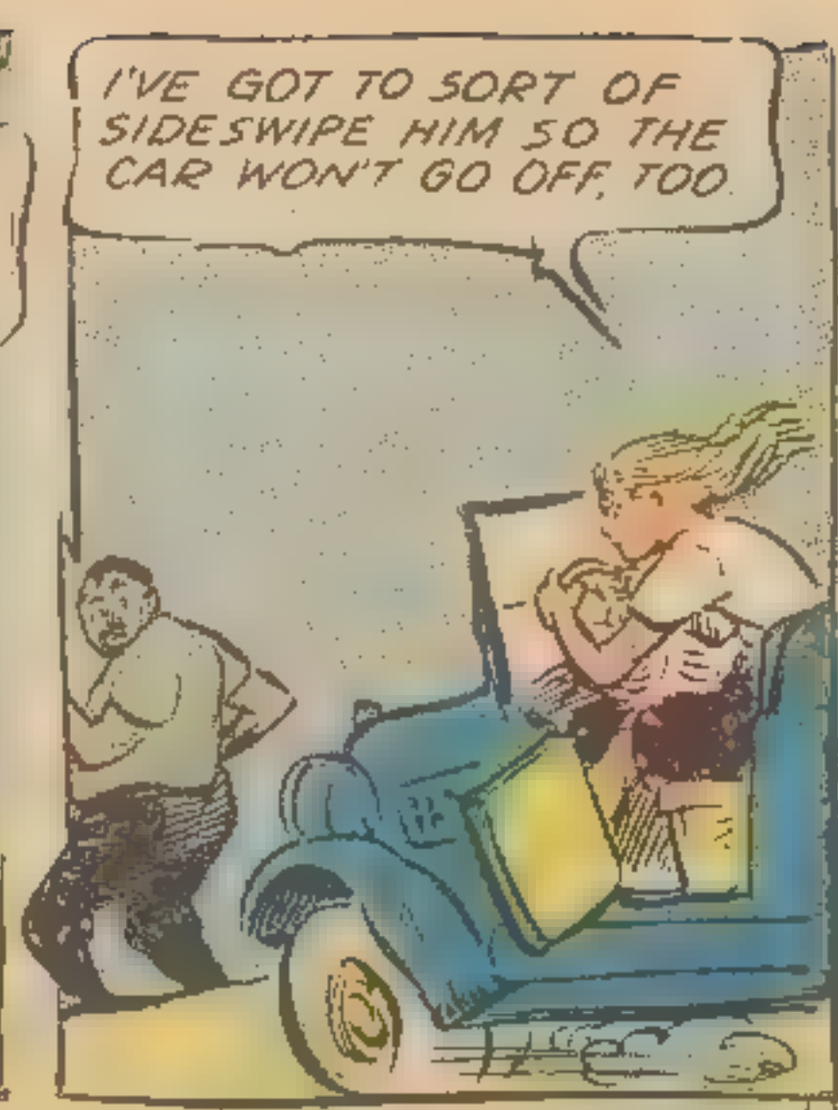

I'LL GET YOU, YOU LITTLE DOPE!

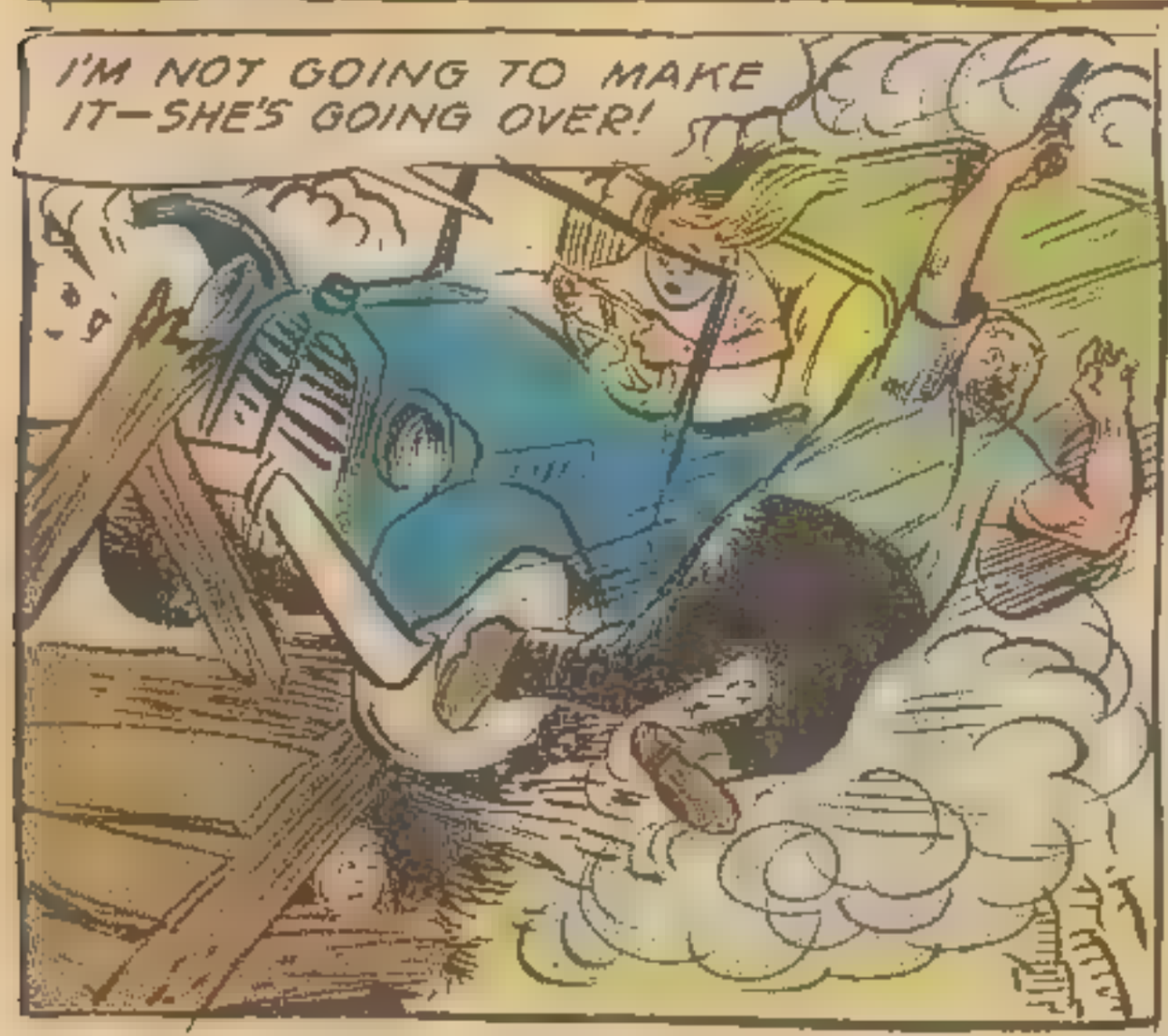


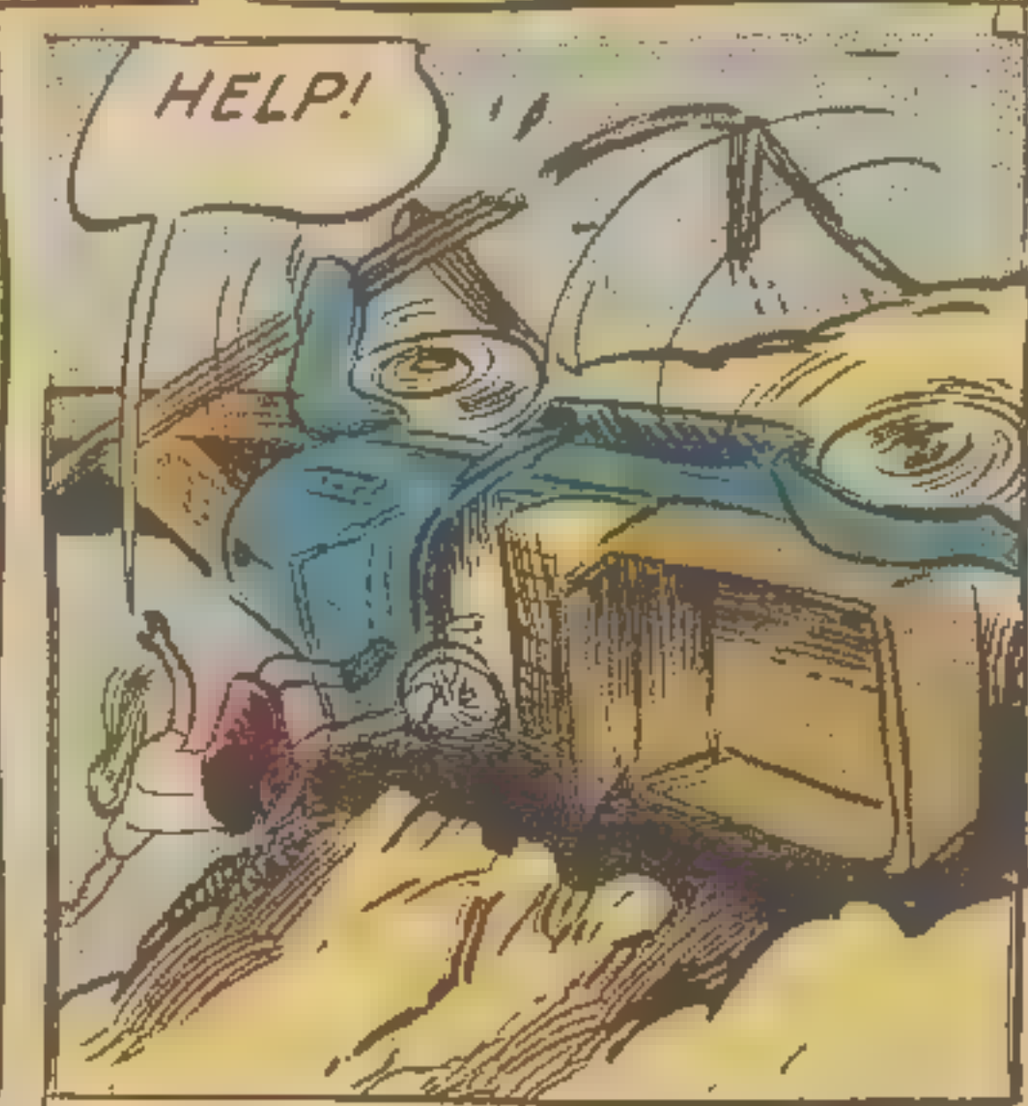

HE'S NOT FIRING AT ME! HE'S TRYING TO HIT JANEY! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING

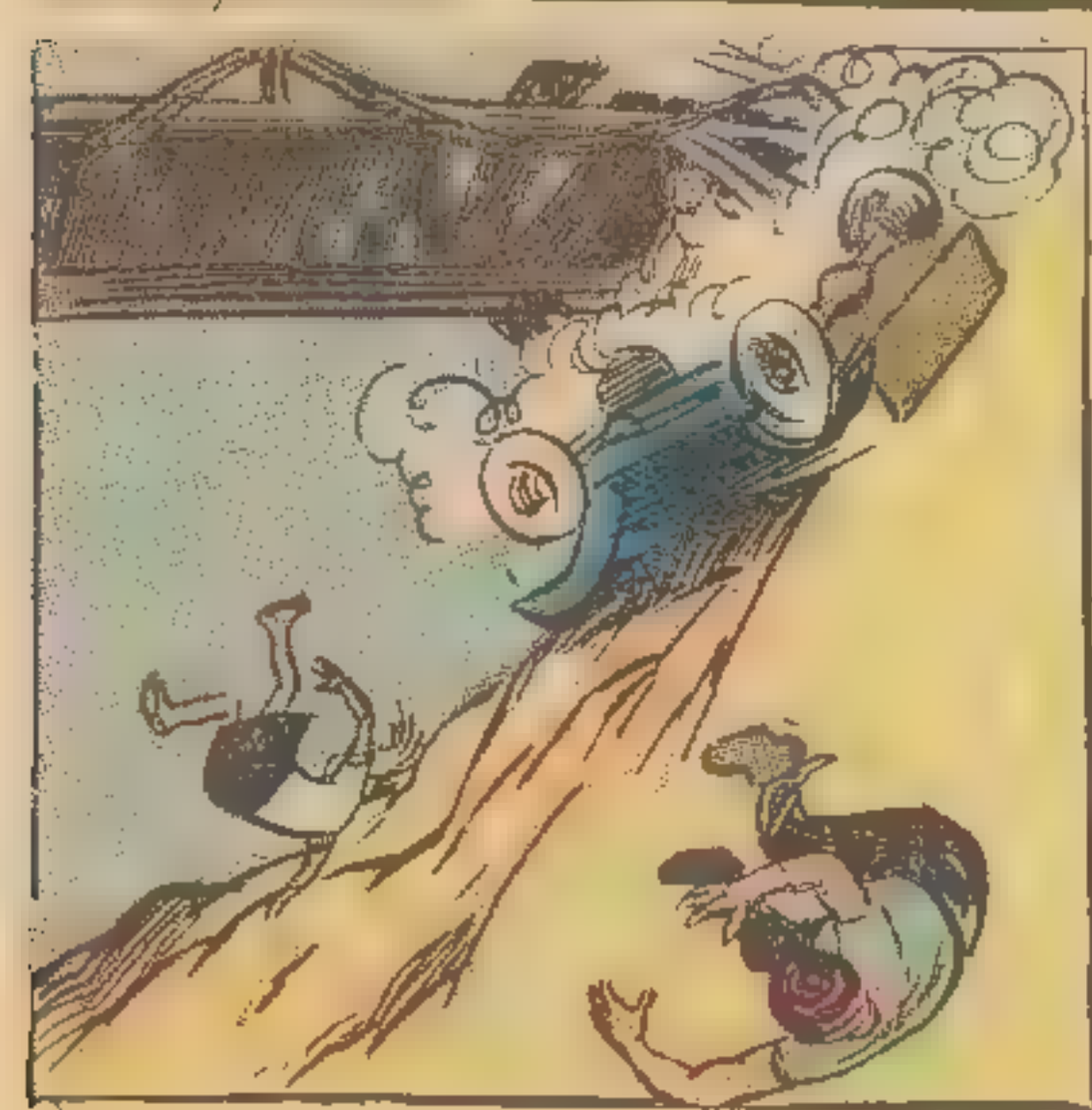

HERE'S HOPING THIS THING WILL GO FAST ENOUGH
WHERE'D SHE GO!?

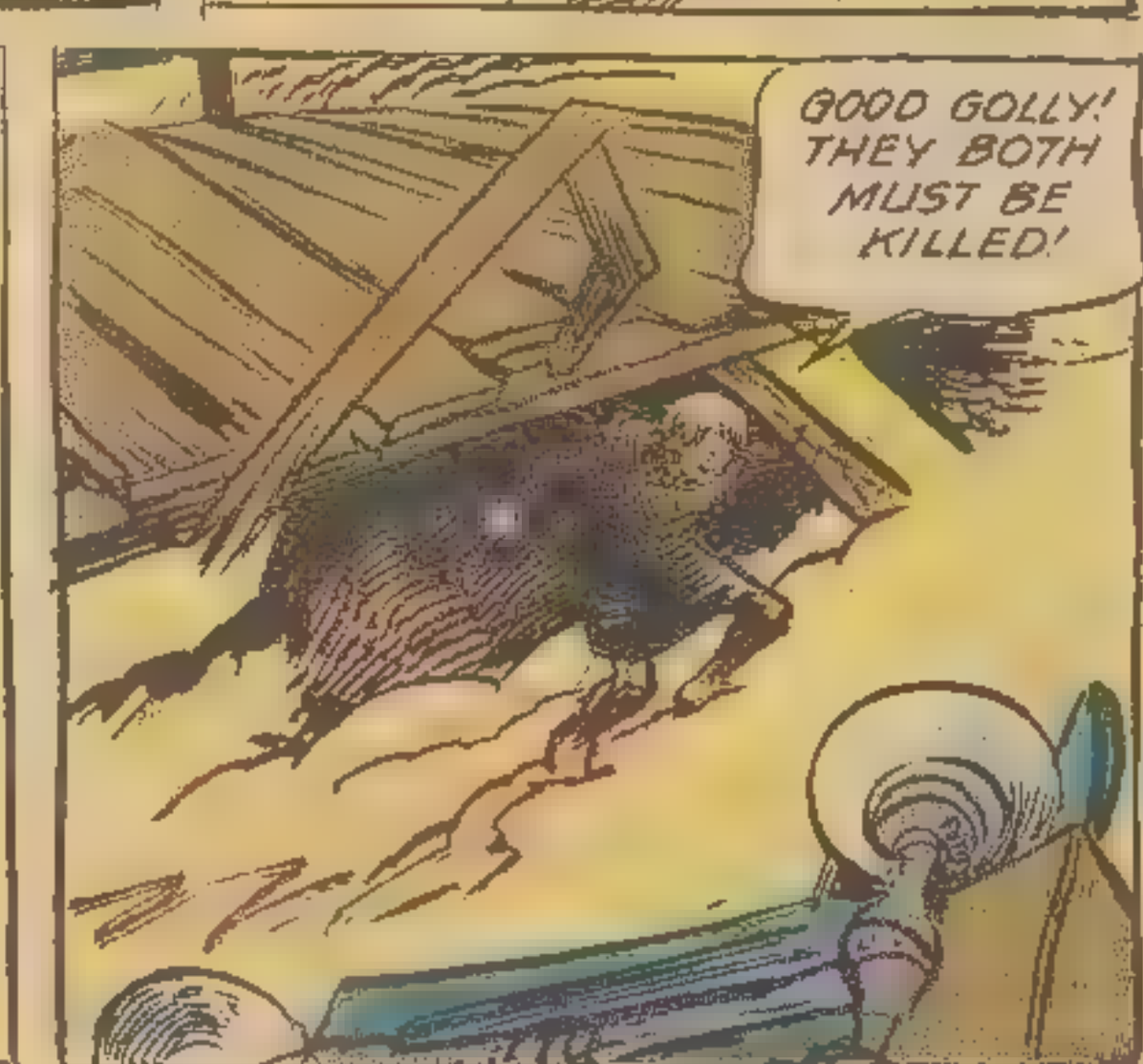
DID SHE FALL ALL THE WAY?

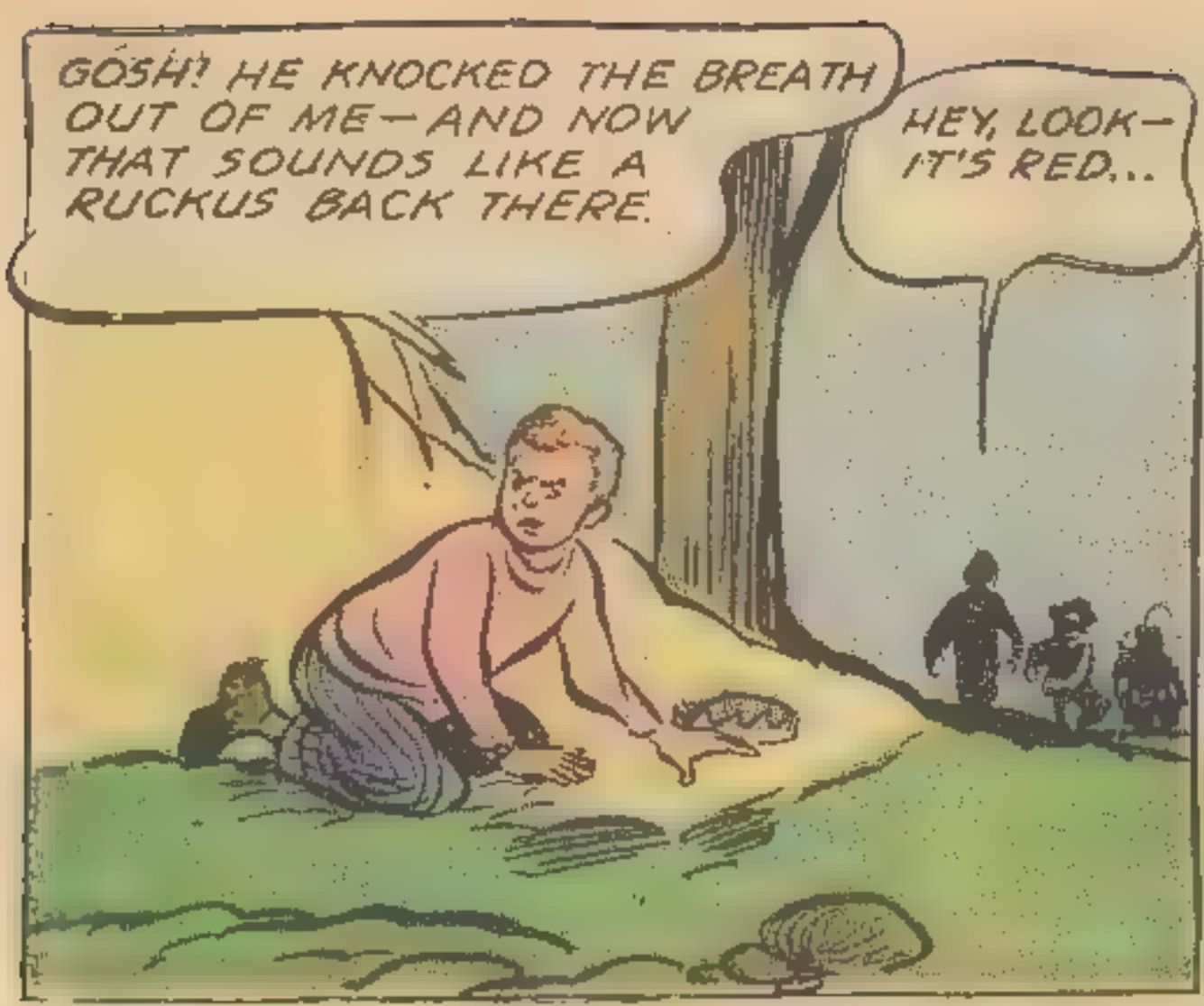

I'VE GOT TO SORT OF SIDESWIPE HIM SO THE CAR WON'T GO OFF, TOO


I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE IT—SHE'S GOING OVER!

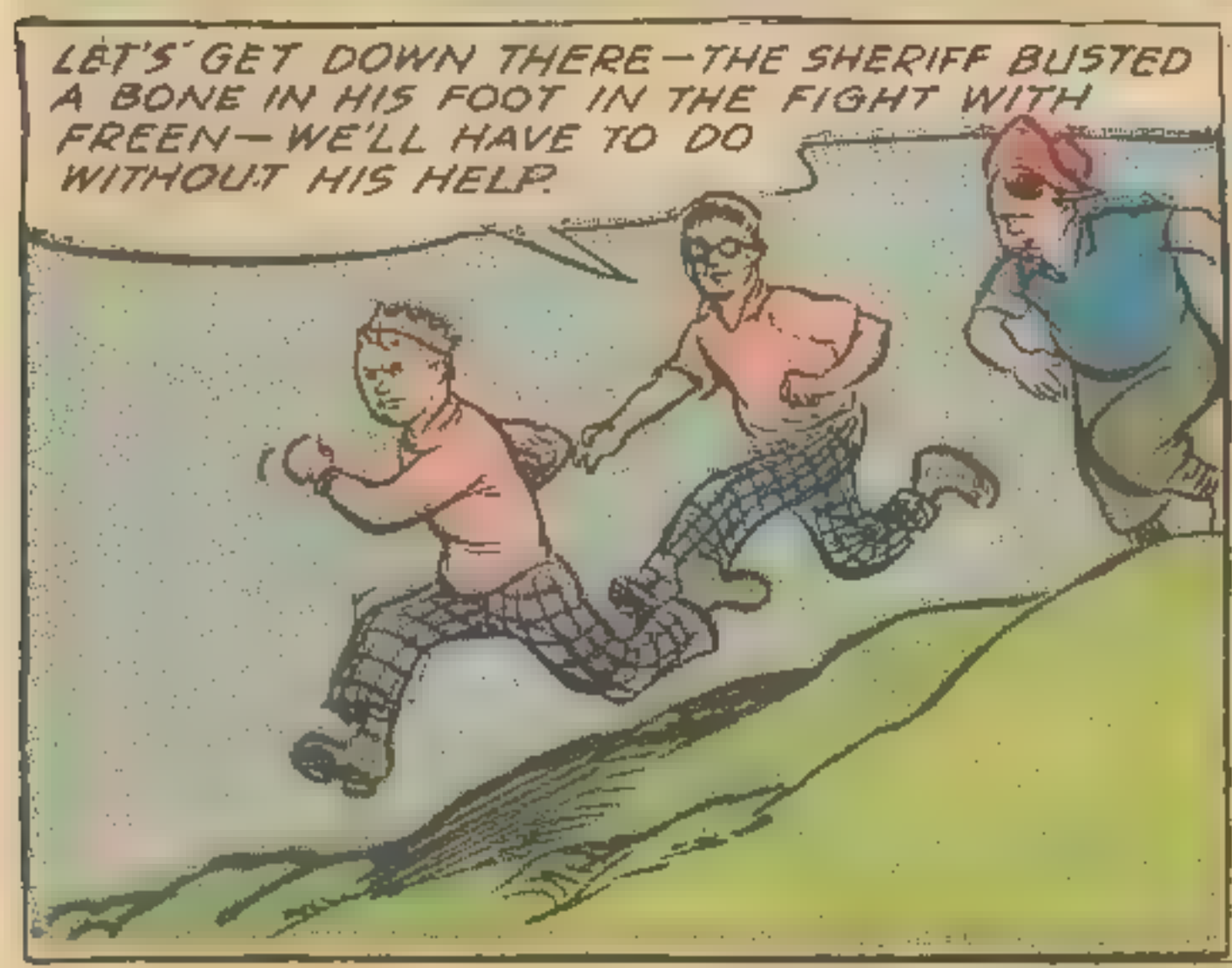

HELP!

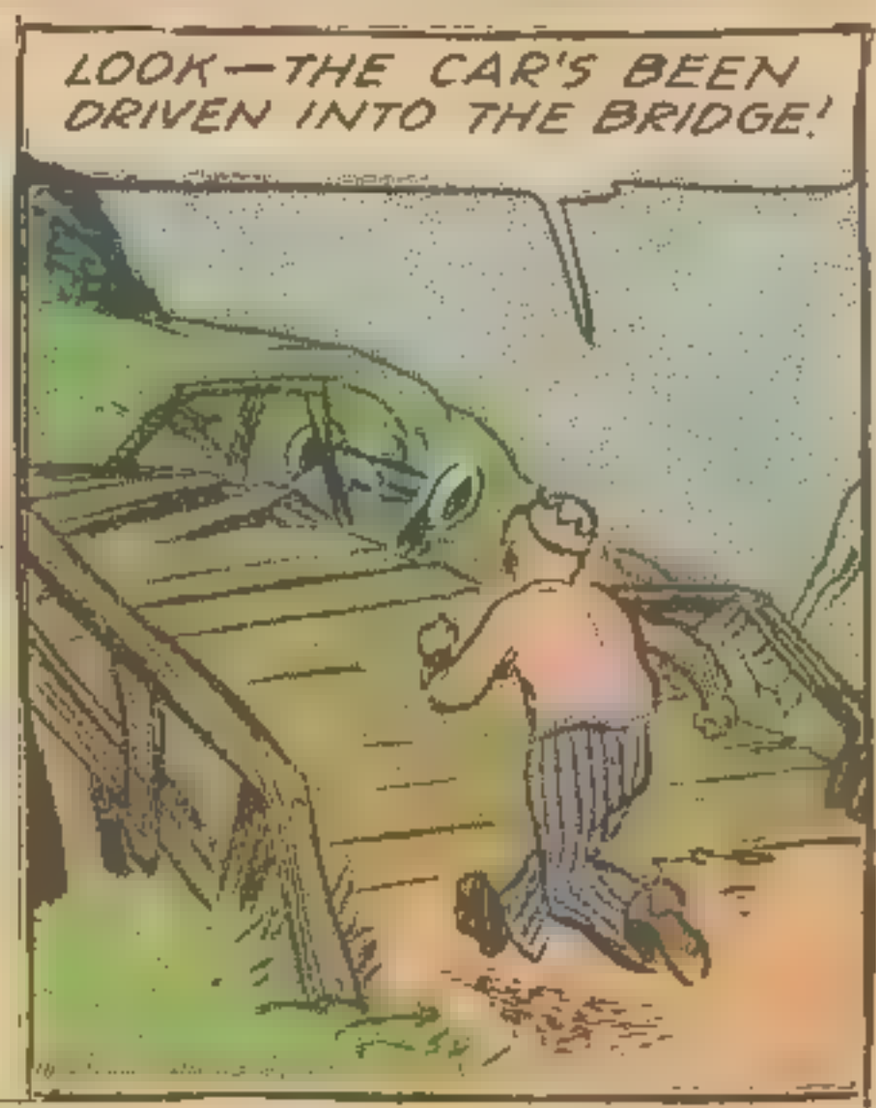


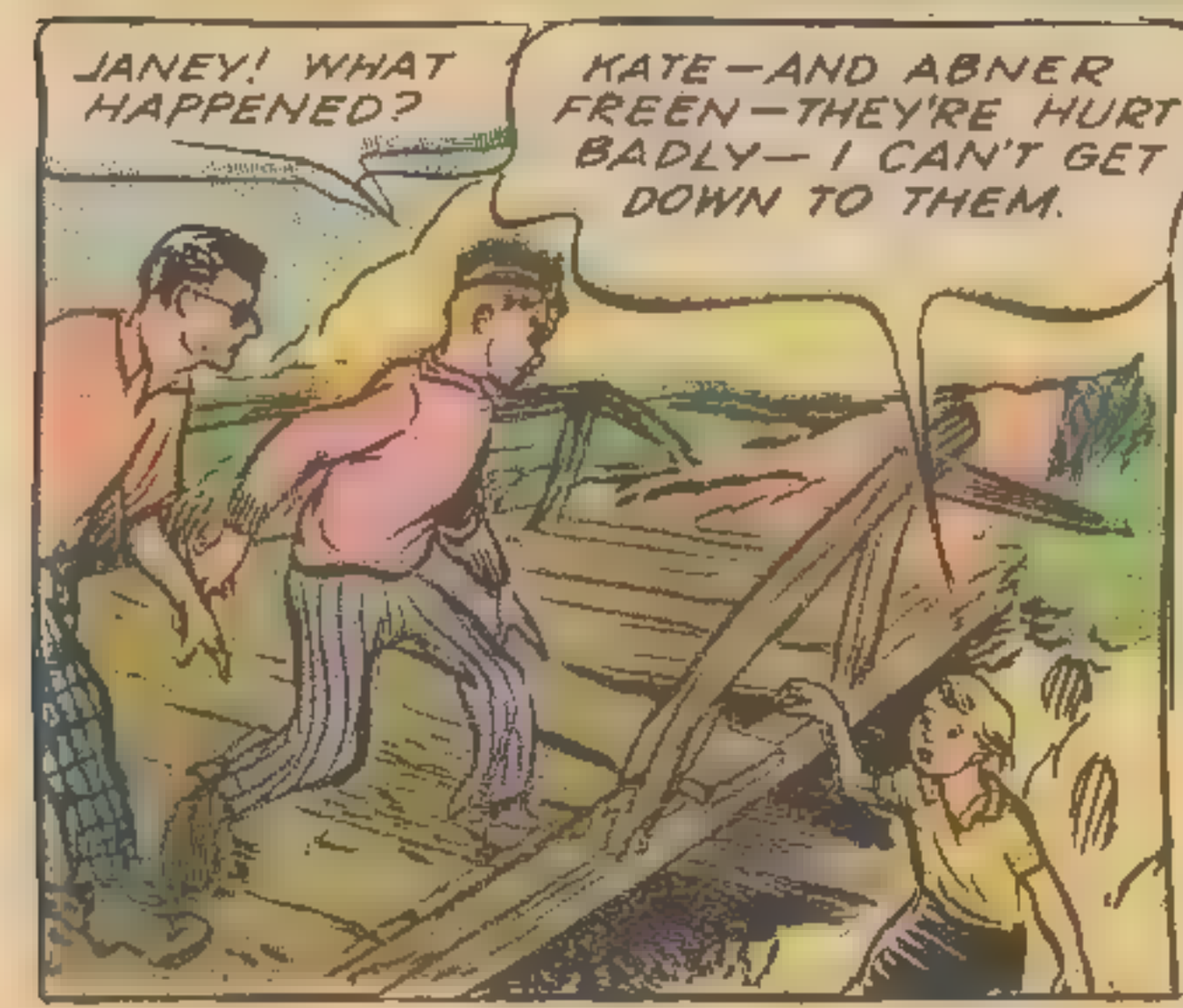

GOOD GOLLY! THEY BOTH MUST BE KILLED!

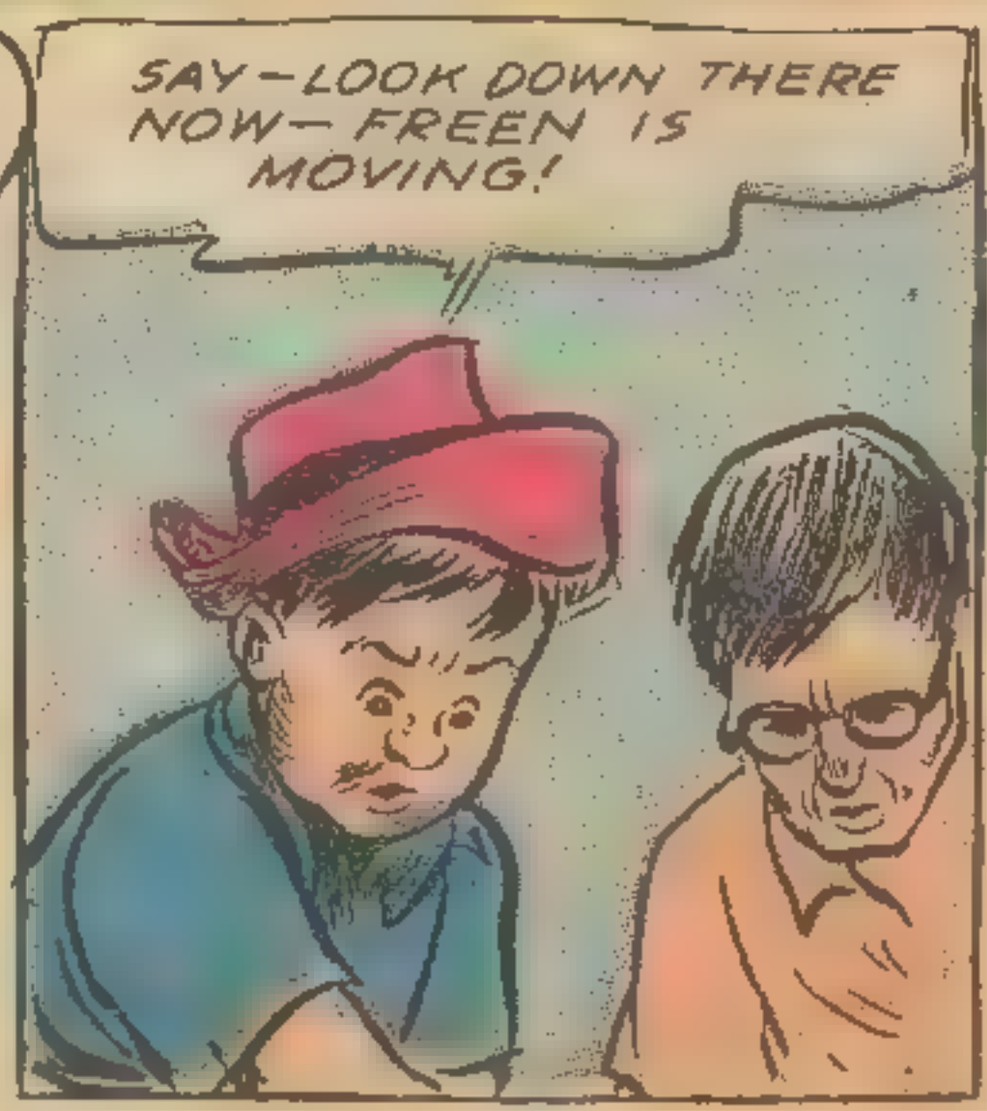

GOSH! HE KNOCKED THE BREATH OUT OF ME—AND NOW THAT SOUNDS LIKE A RUCKUS BACK THERE.
HEY, LOOK—IT'S RED...

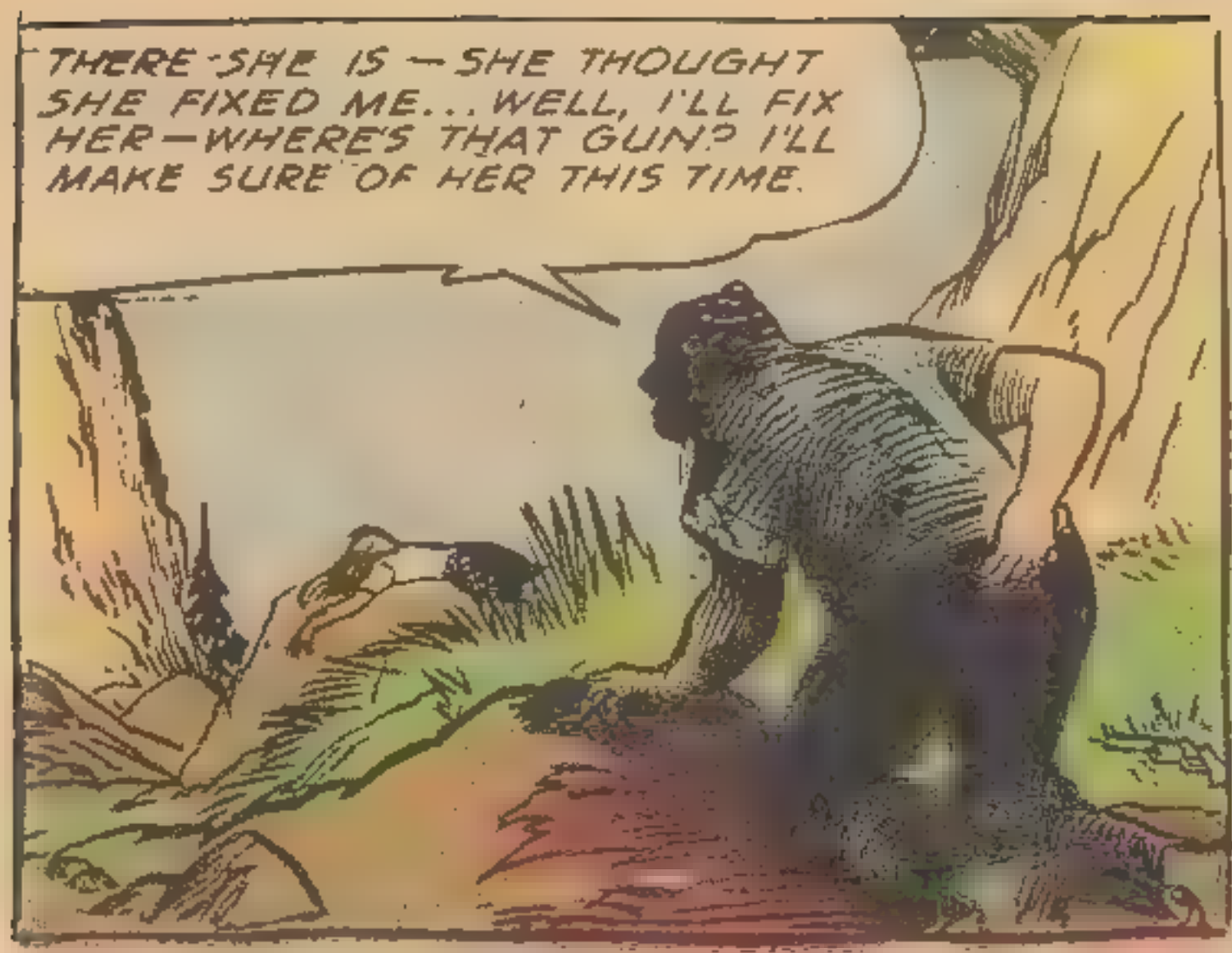
FREEN JUMPED ME WHEN I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU—HE'S GOT THE GUN AND I'VE HEARD FIRING.


LET'S GET DOWN THERE—THE SHERIFF BUSTED A BONE IN HIS FOOT IN THE FIGHT WITH FREEN—WE'LL HAVE TO DO WITHOUT HIS HELP.

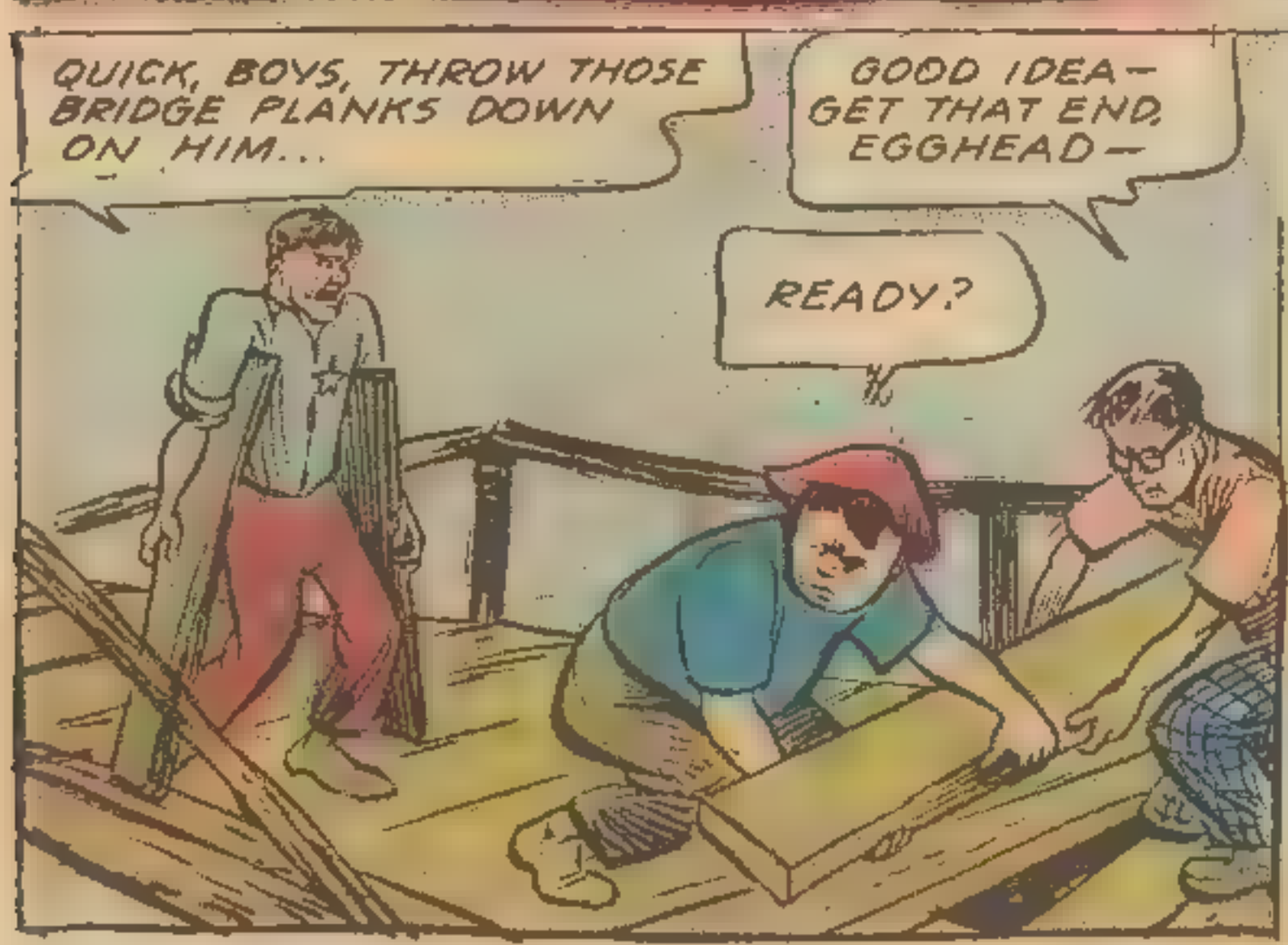

LOOK—THE CAR'S BEEN DRIVEN INTO THE BRIDGE!


JANEY! WHAT HAPPENED?
KATE—AND ABNER FREEN—THEY'RE HURT BADLY—I CAN'T GET DOWN TO THEM.


SAY—LOOK DOWN THERE NOW—FREEN IS MOVING!


THERE SHE IS — SHE THOUGHT SHE FIXED ME... WELL, I'LL FIX HER—WHERE'S THAT GUN? I'LL MAKE SURE OF HER THIS TIME.

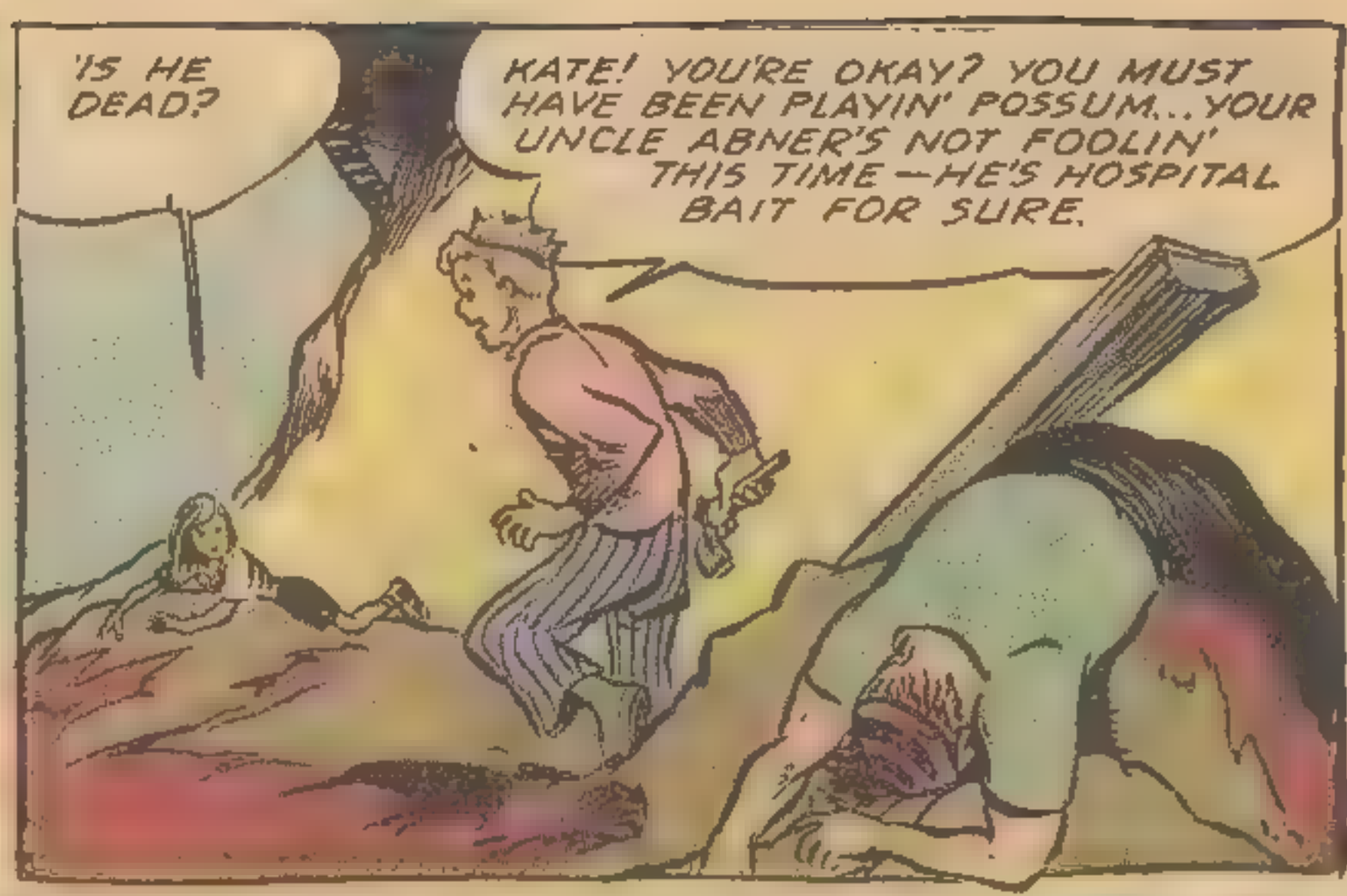
HA, HERE'S THE GUN— NOBODY UP THERE CAN STOP ME THIS TIME.

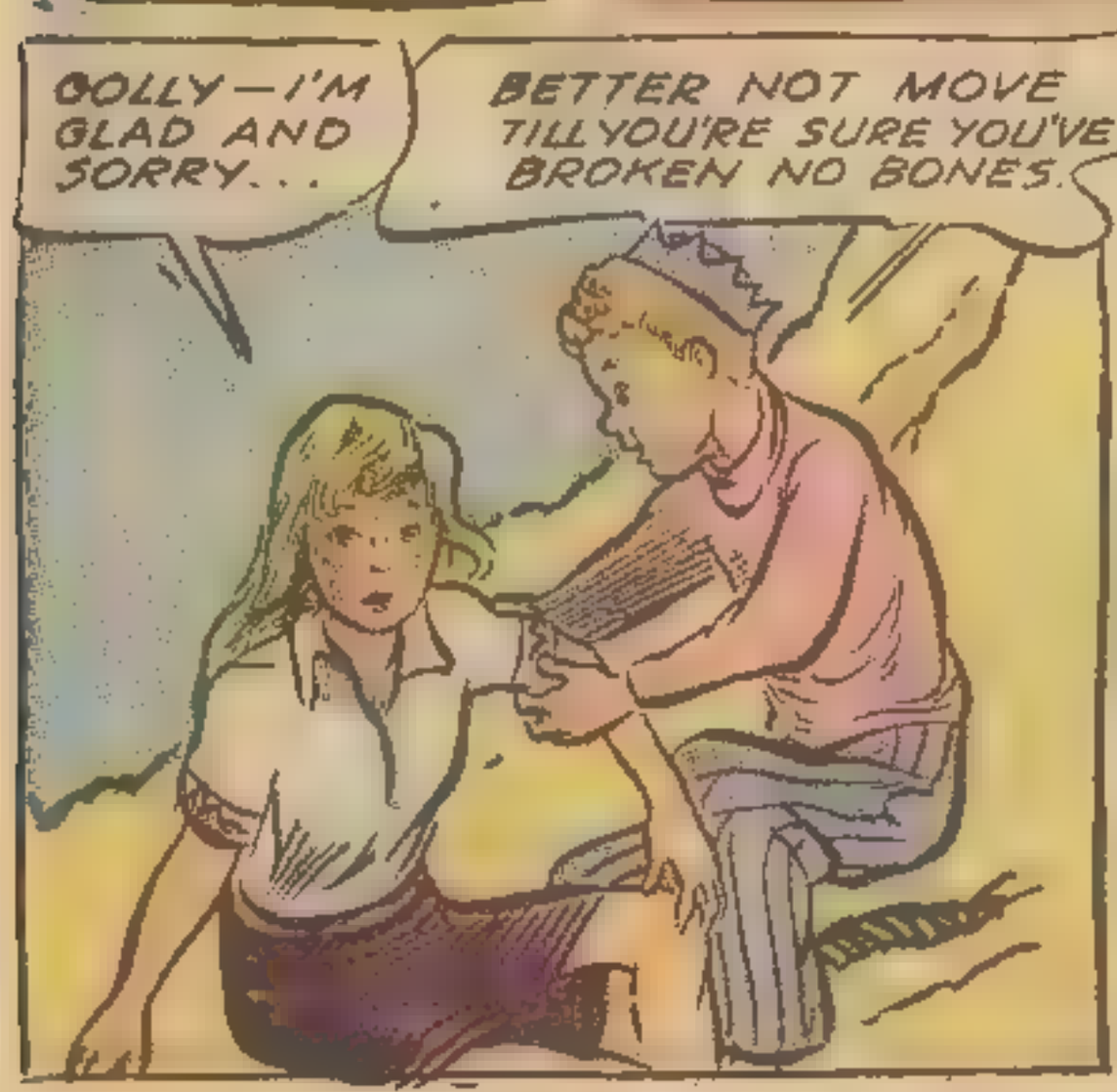

QUICK, BOYS, THROW THOSE BRIDGE PLANKS DOWN ON HIM...
GOOD IDEA— GET THAT END, EGGHEAD—
READY?

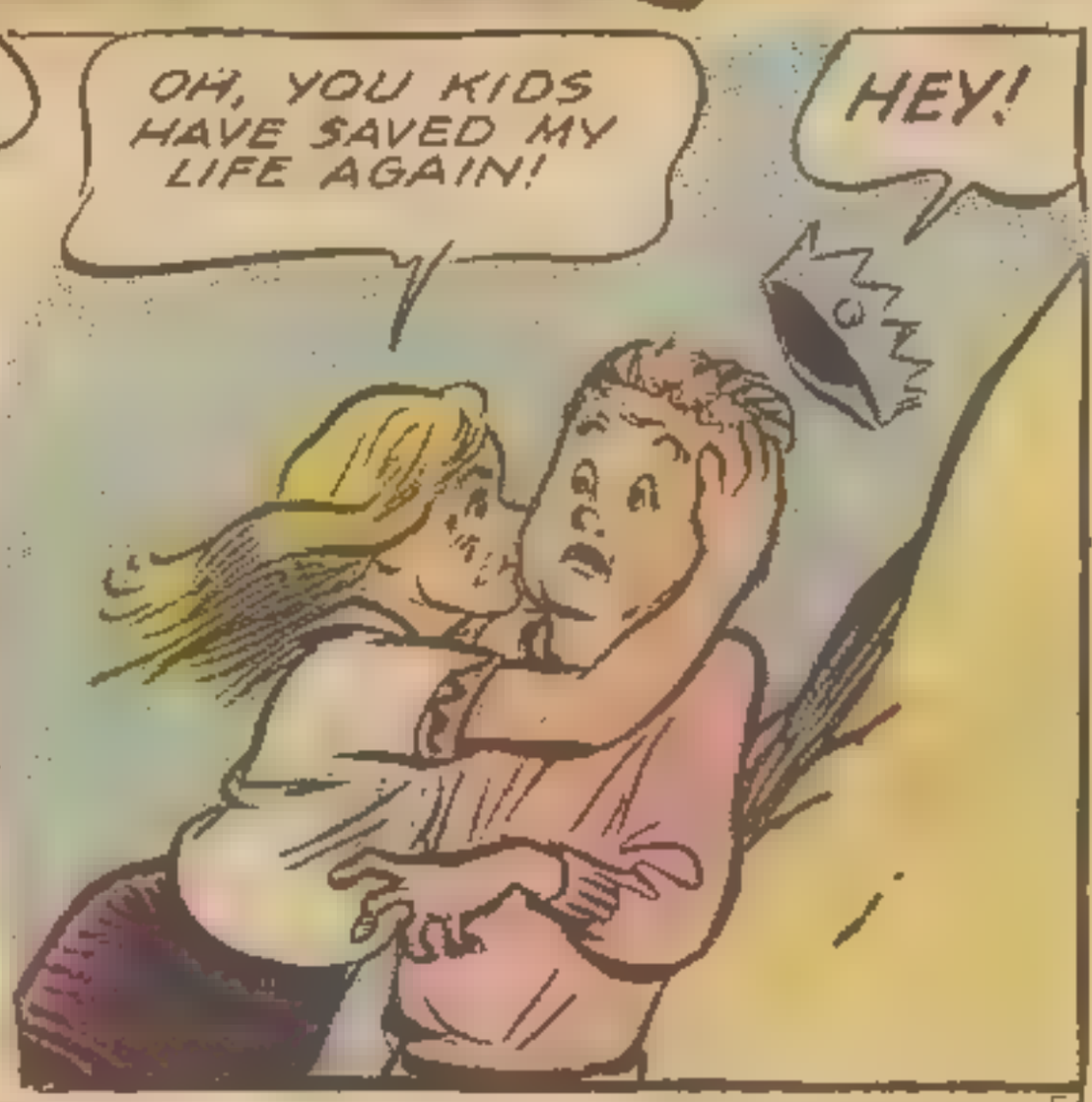
HEAVE!

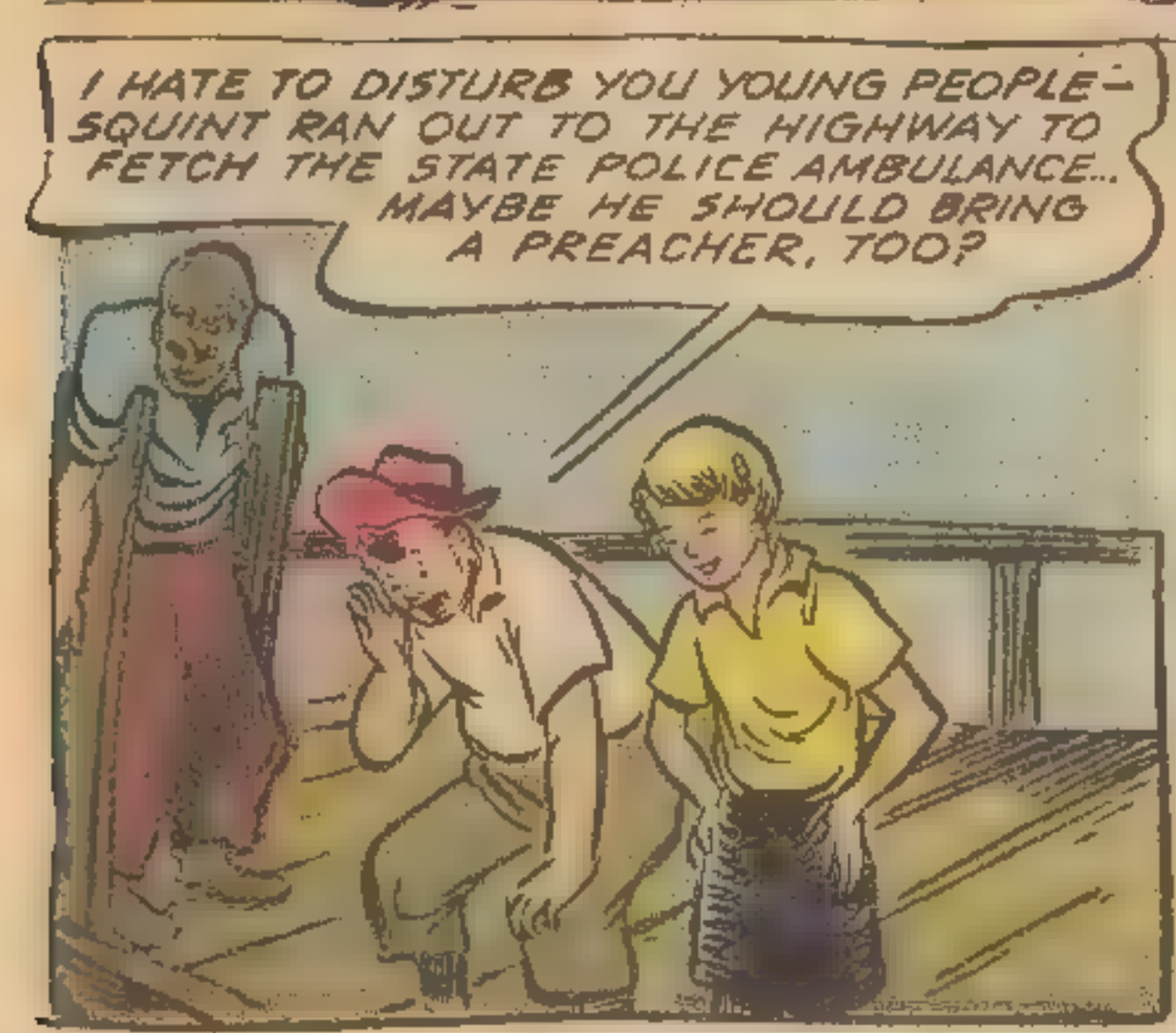
MISSED ME! HAH, I'LL GET OVER NEAR HER AND YOU WON'T—
CRASH

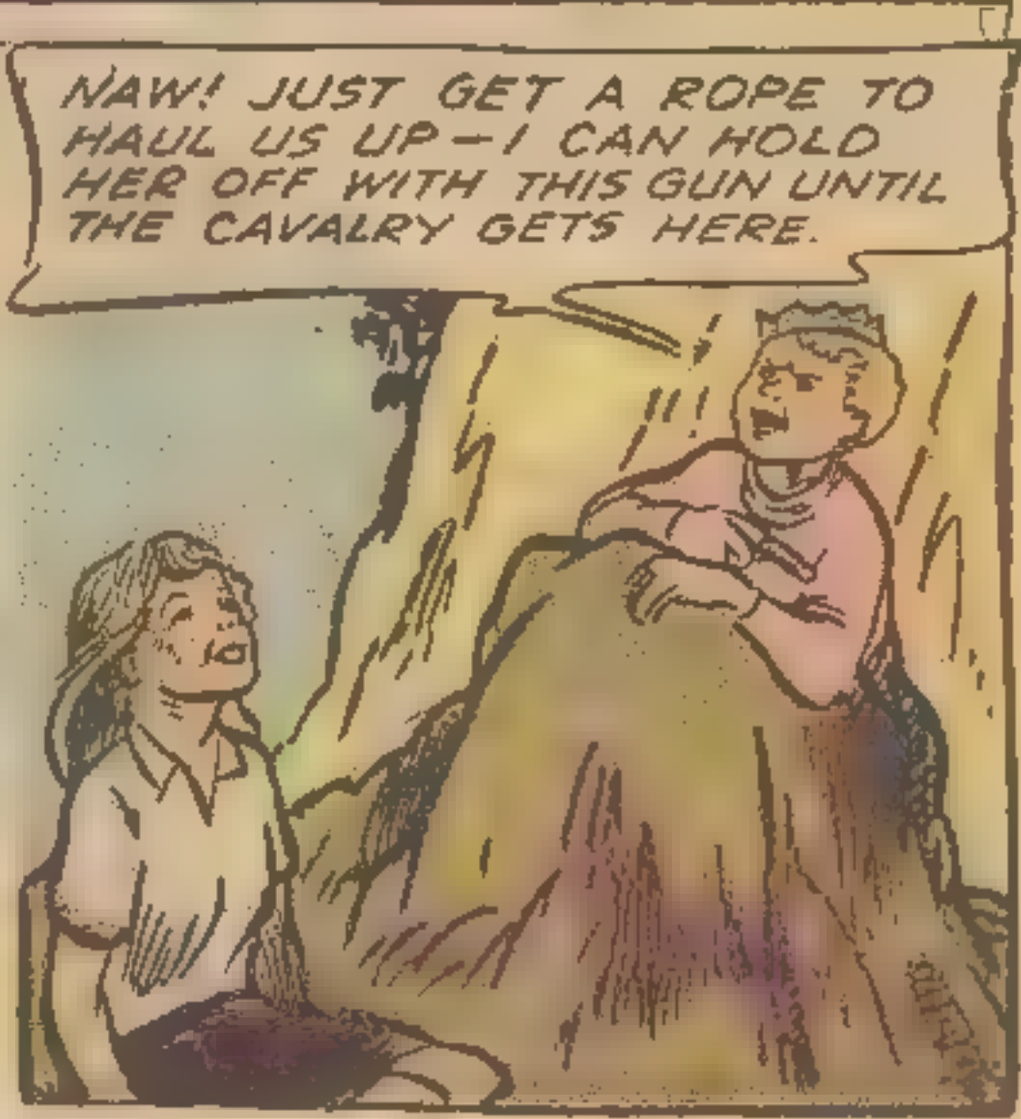
THUD!
BWANG!







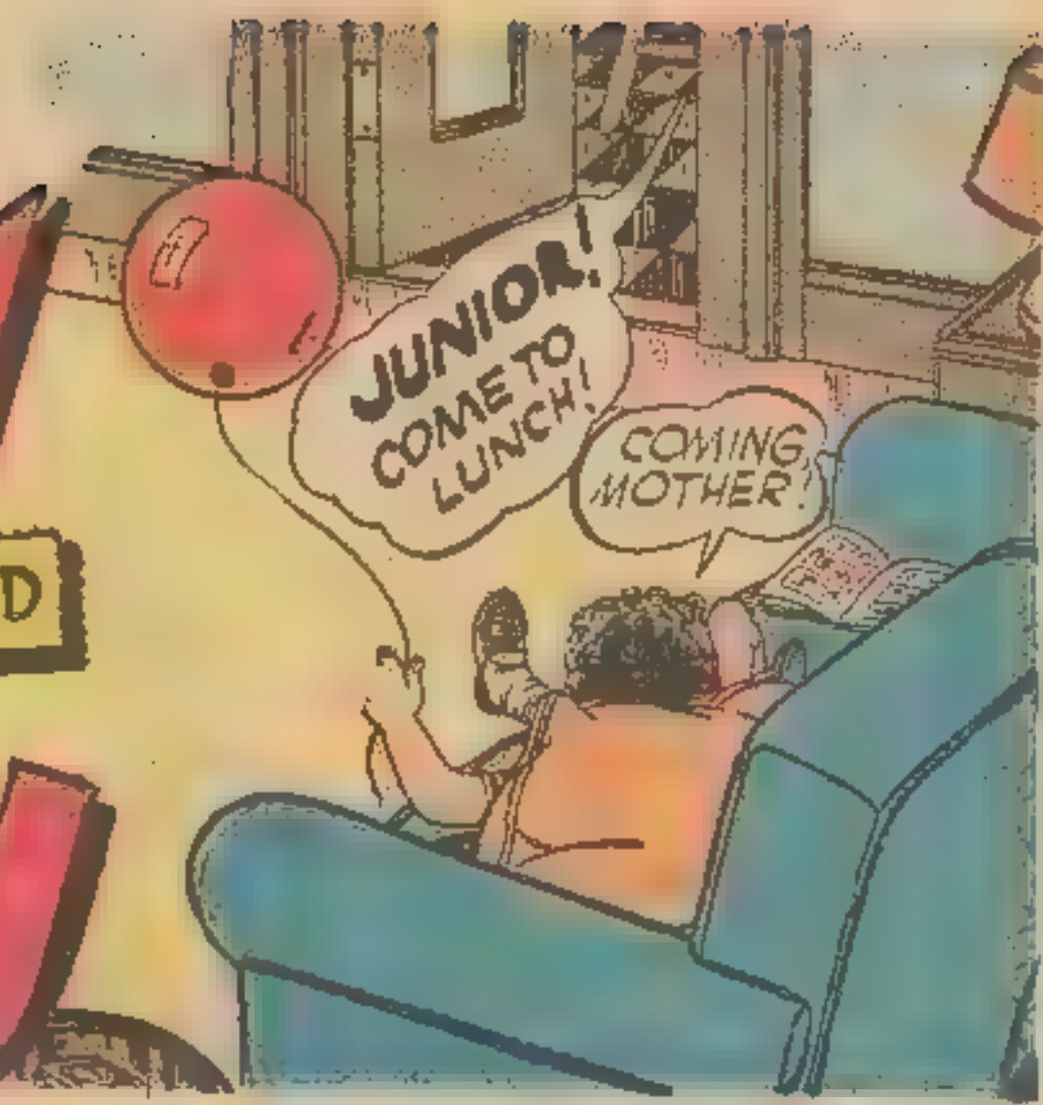


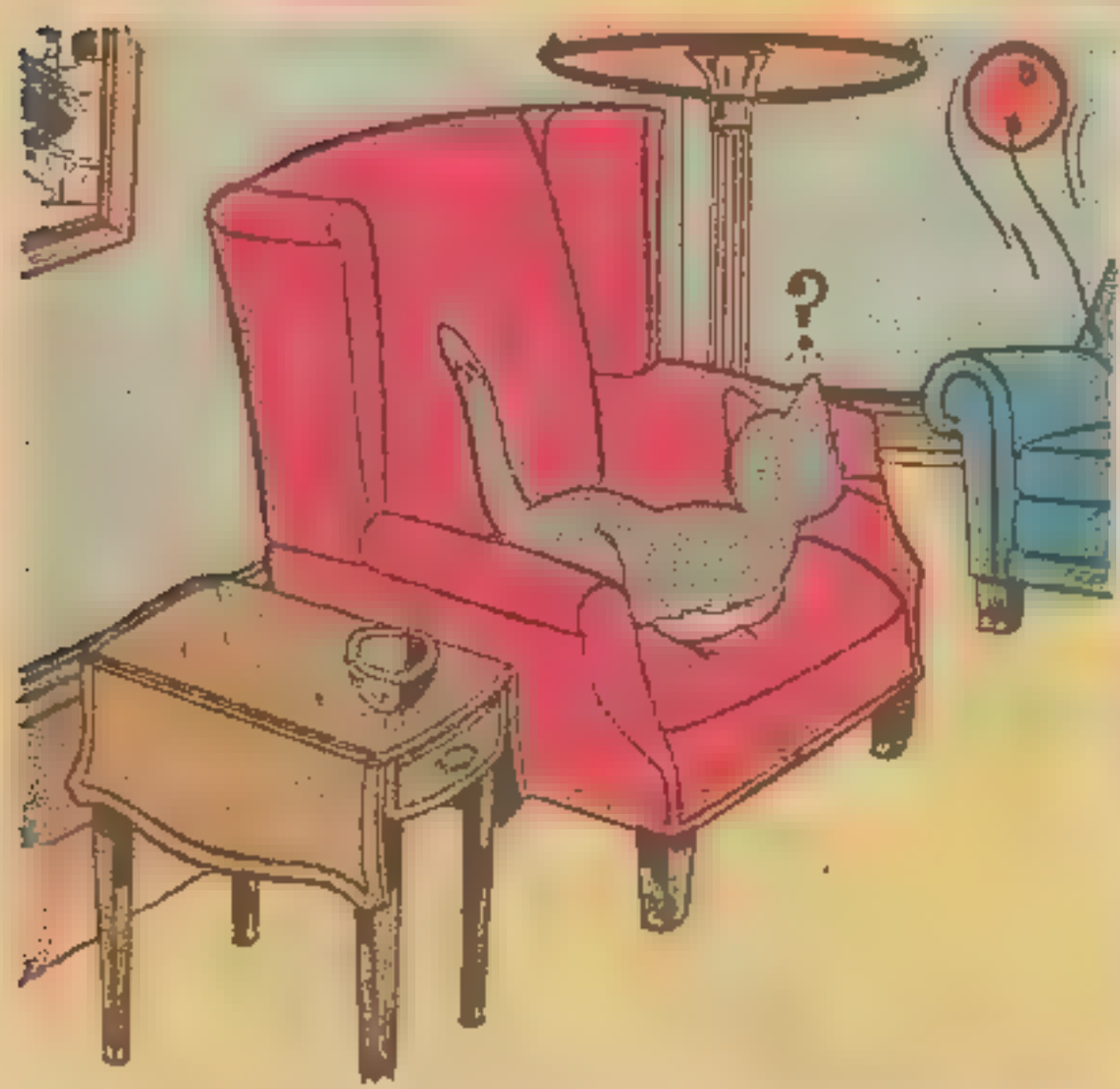


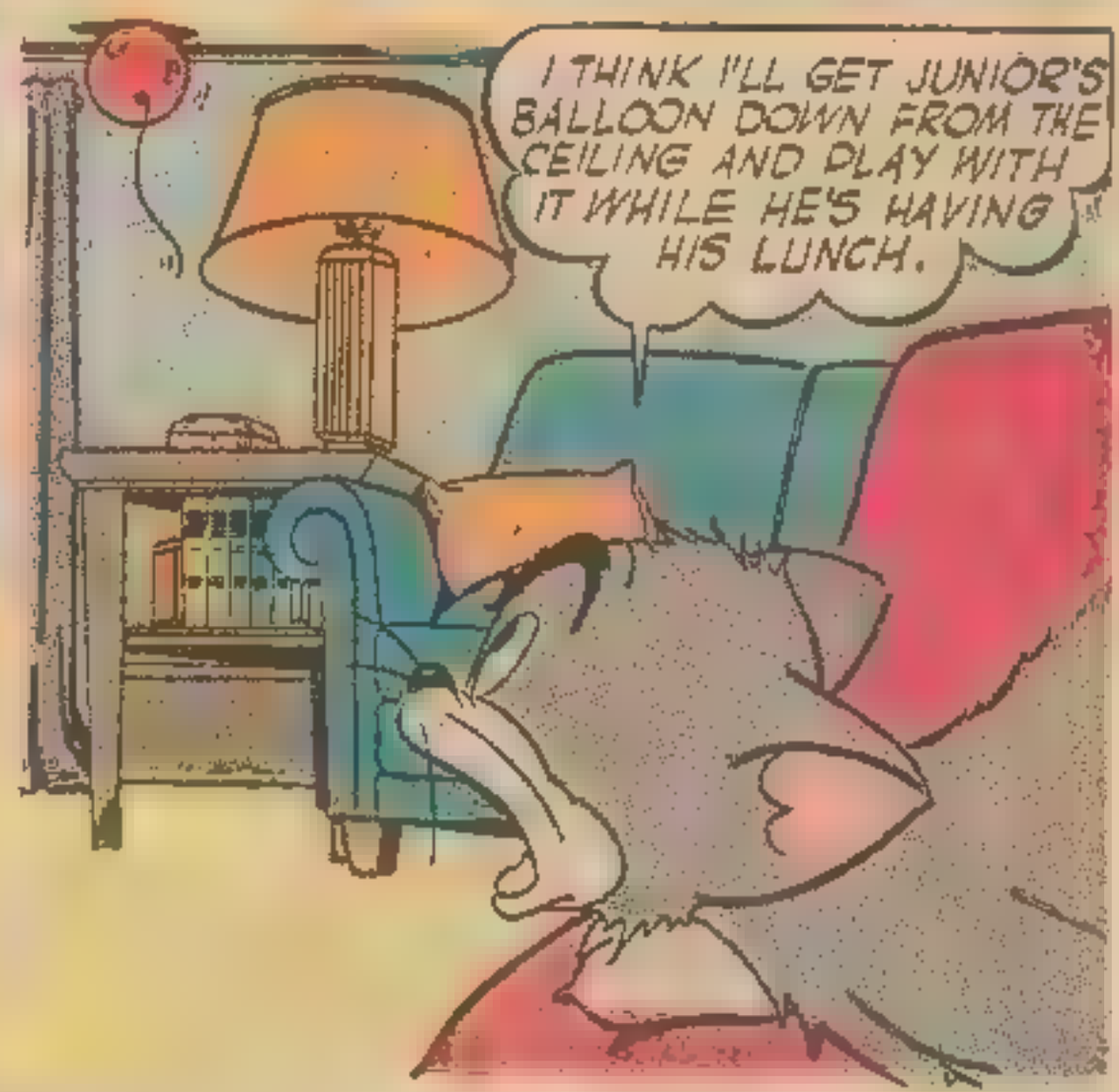
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

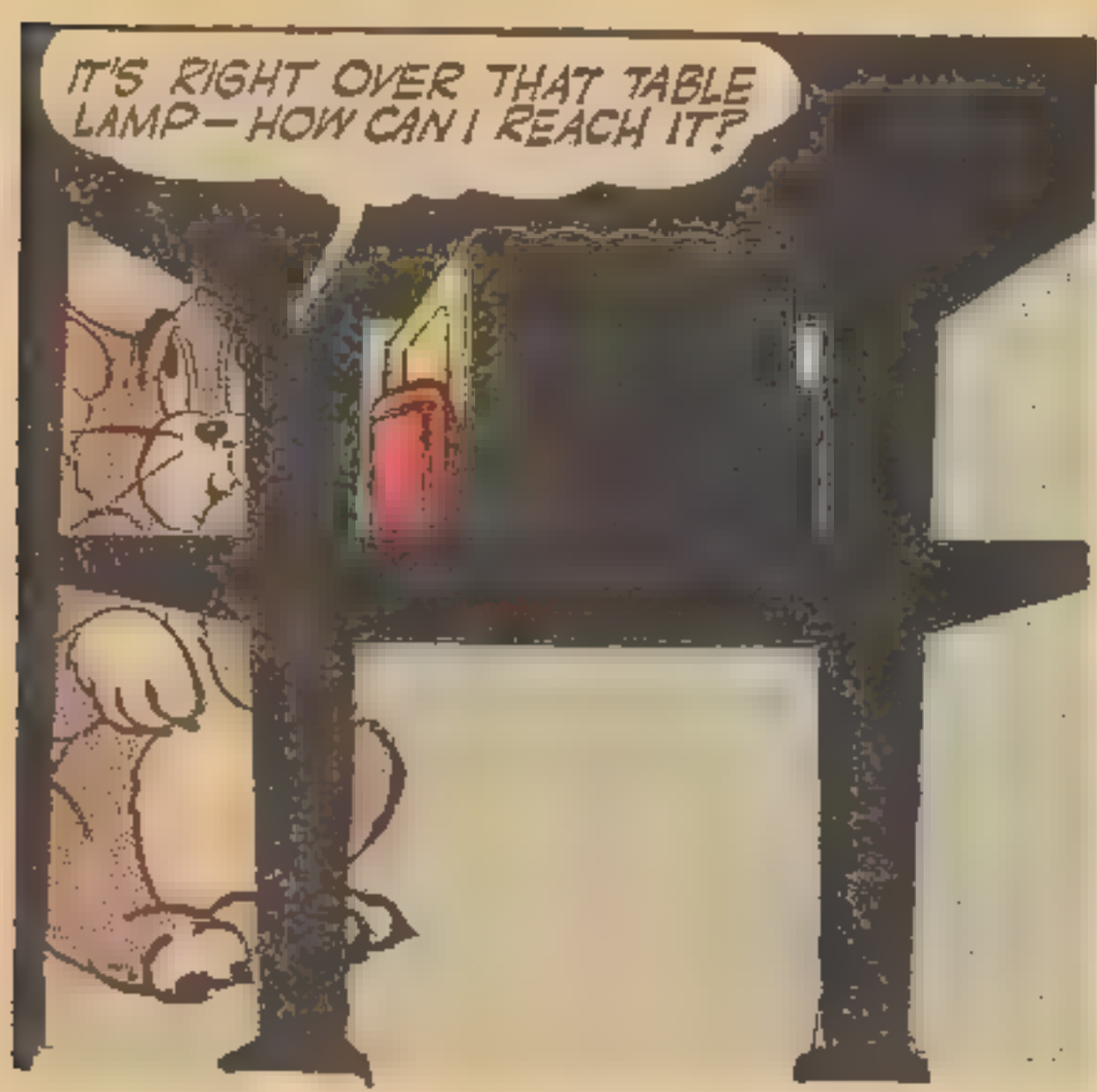
M·G·M PRESENTS

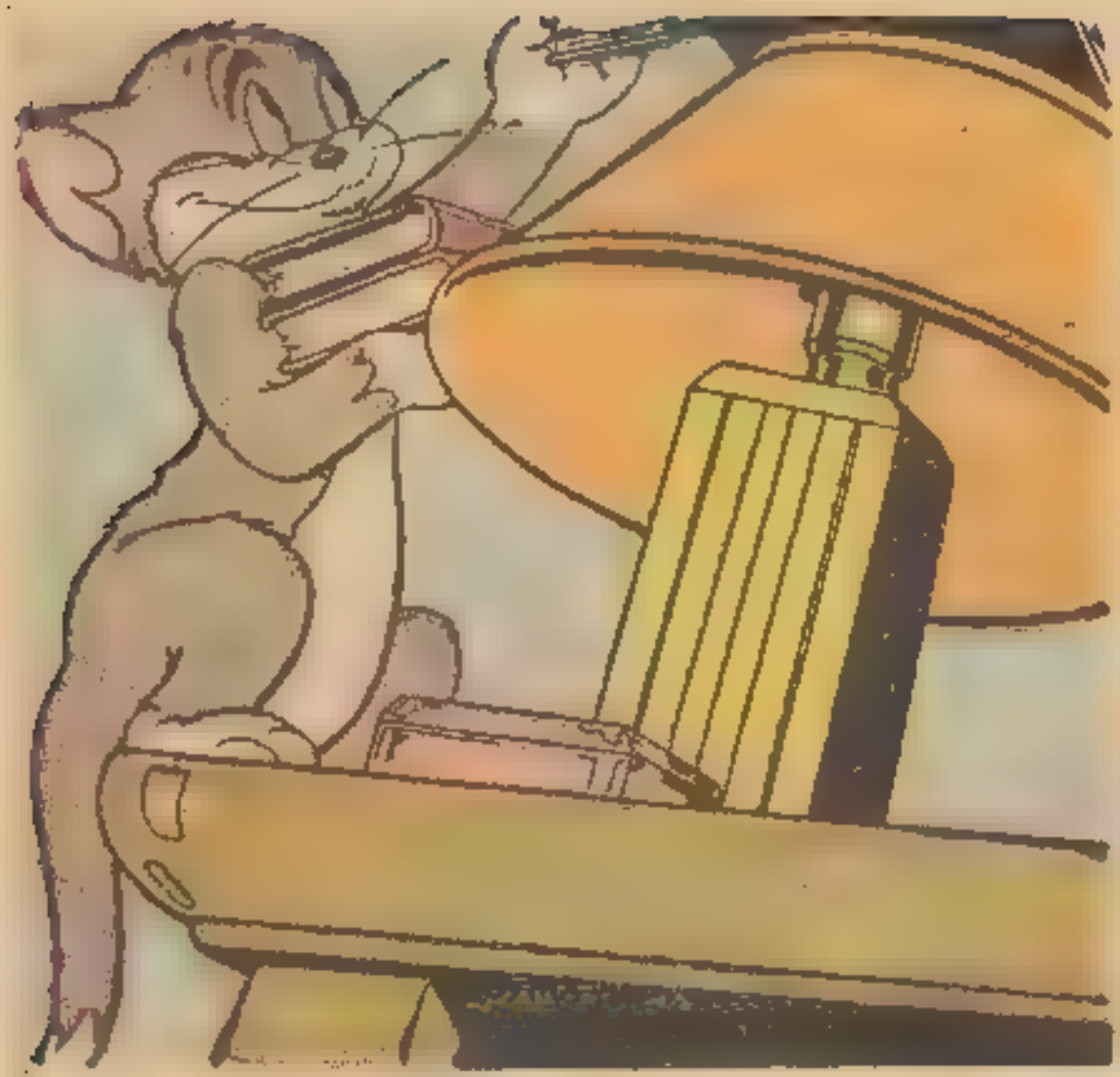
TOM AND JERRY



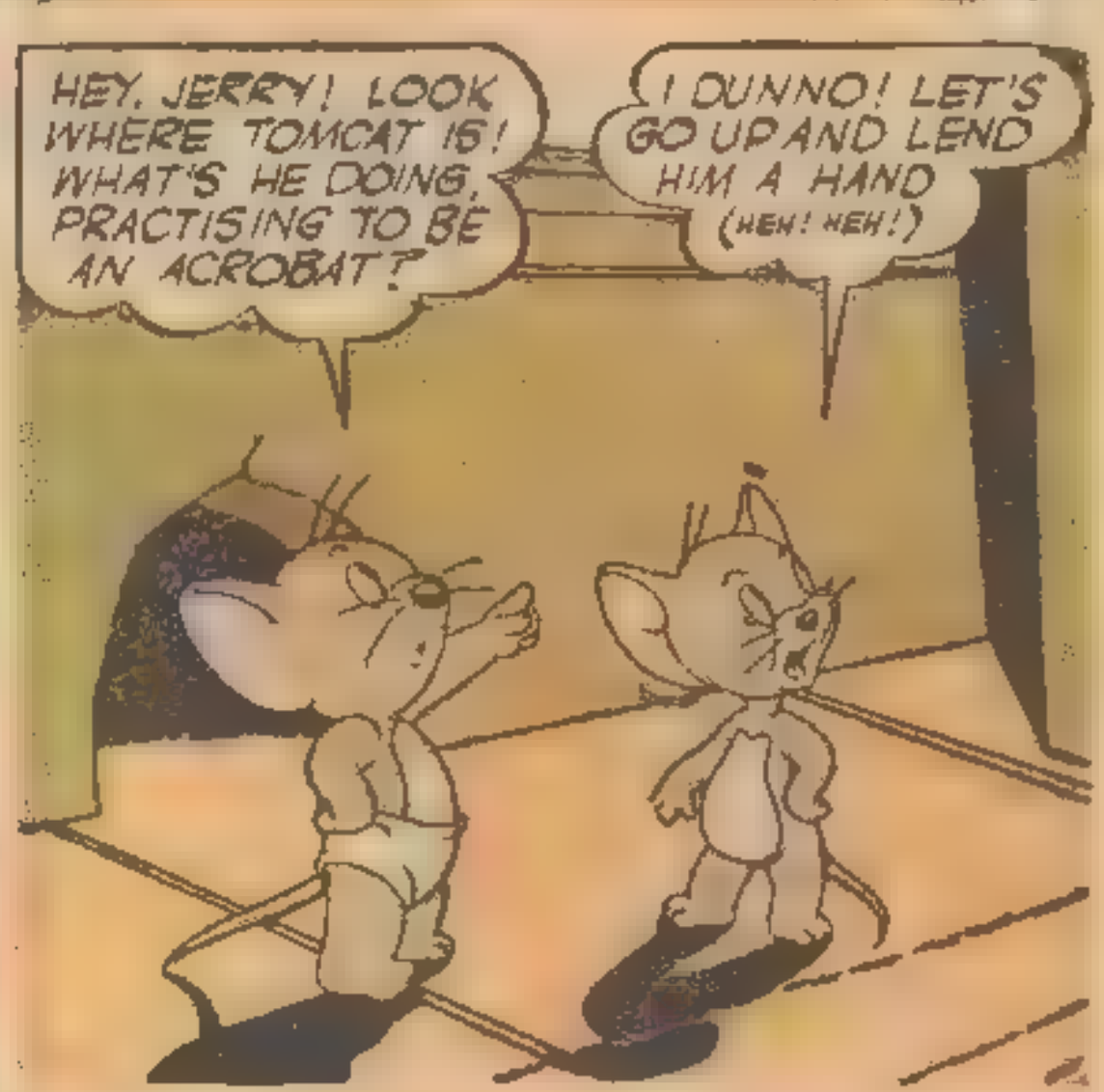


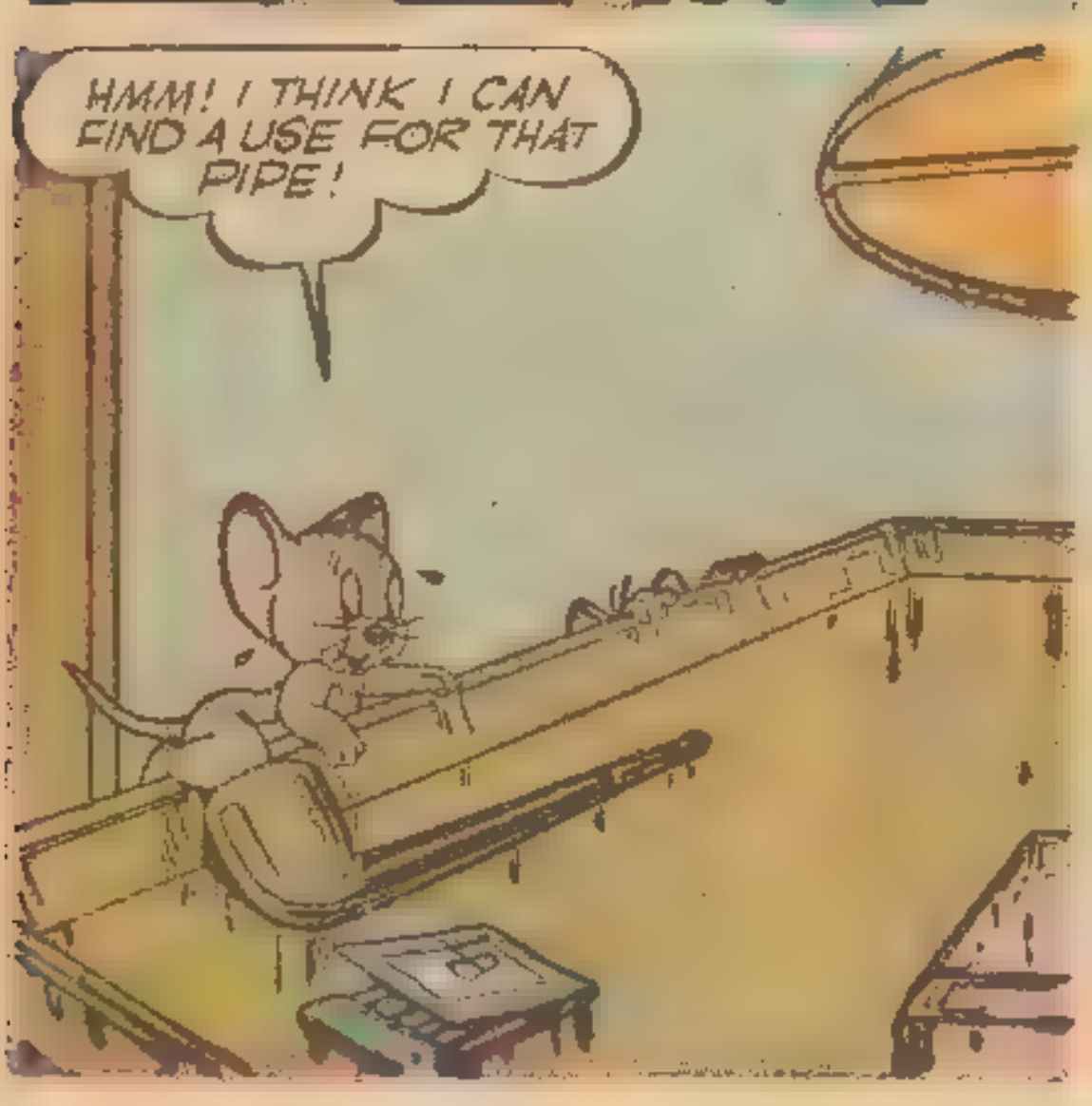


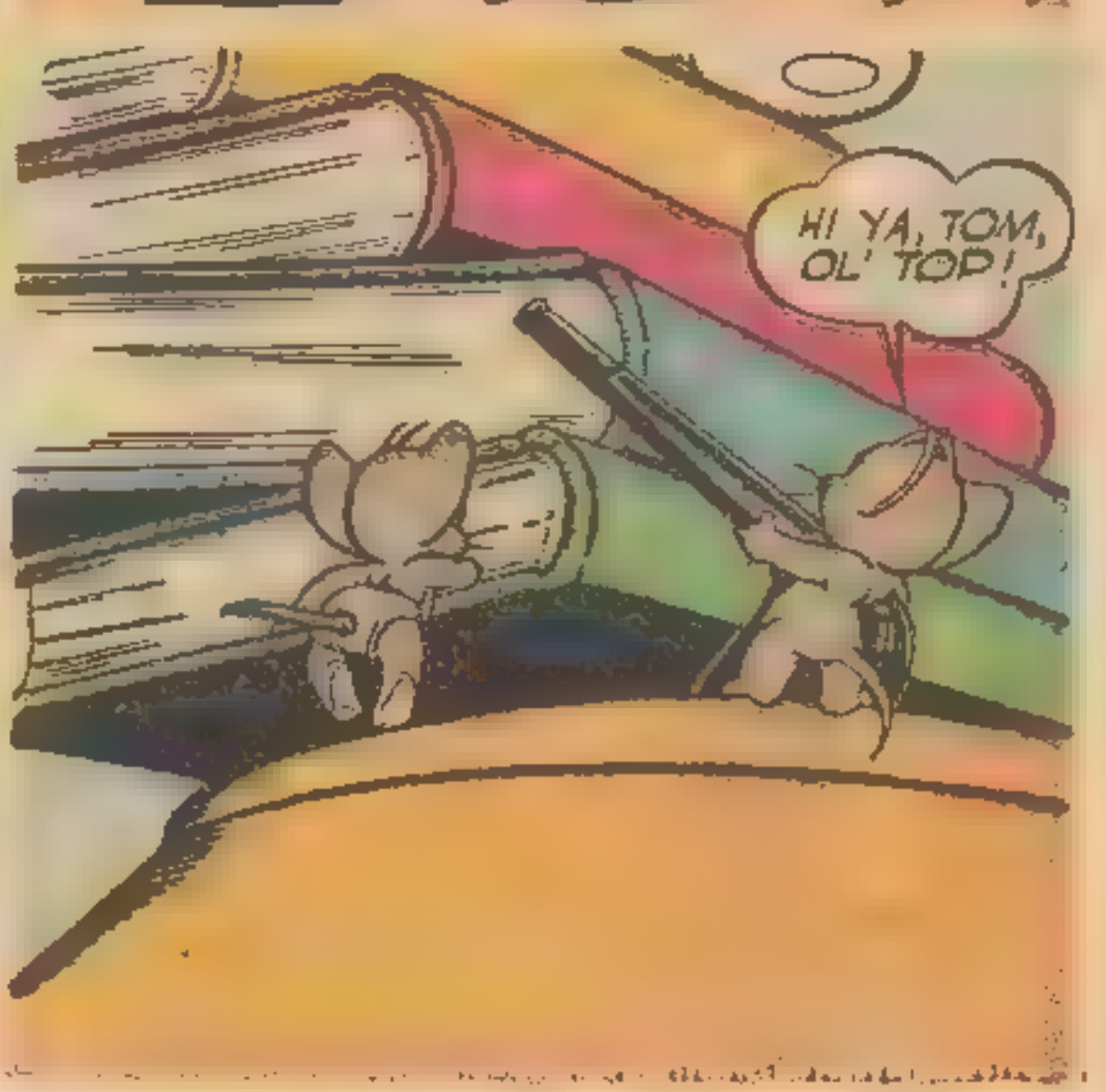


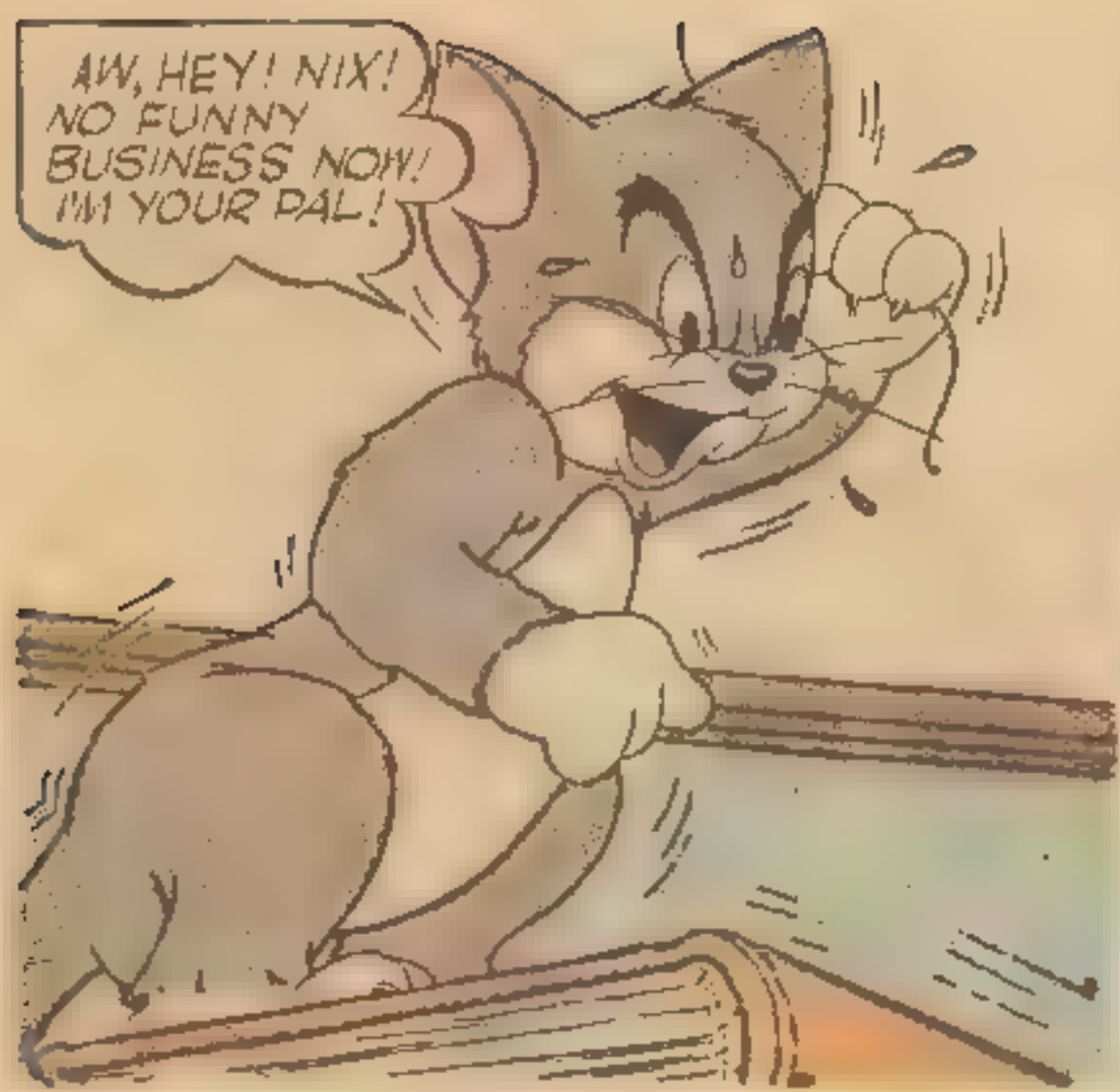


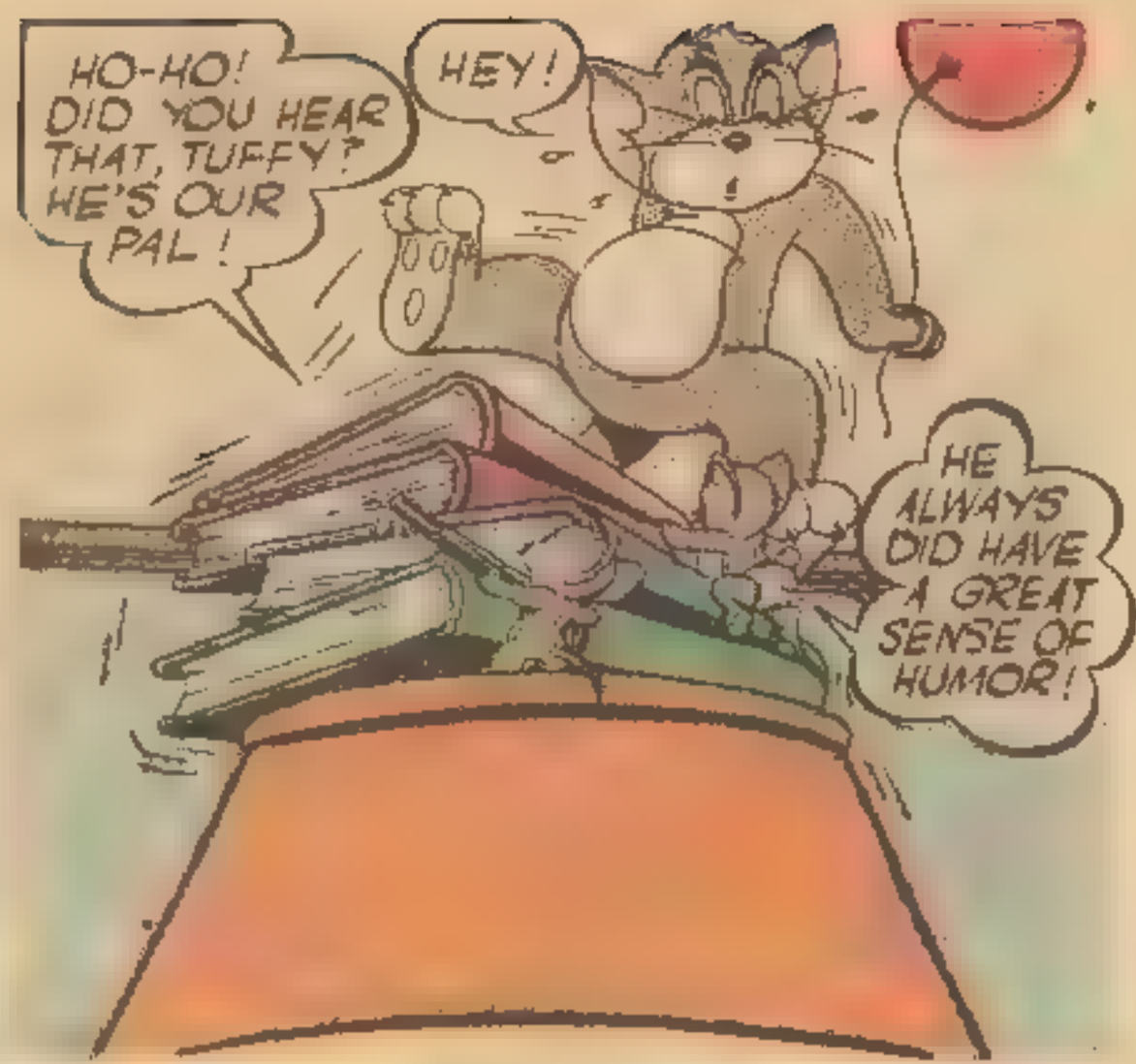
WHEW! THIS SEEMED LIKE A BETTER IDEA FROM DOWN THERE!


HEY, JERRY! LOOK WHERE TOMCAT IS! WHAT'S HE DOING, PRACTISING TO BE AN ACROBAT?
I DUNNO! LET'S GO UP AND LEND HIM A HAND (HEH! HEH!)

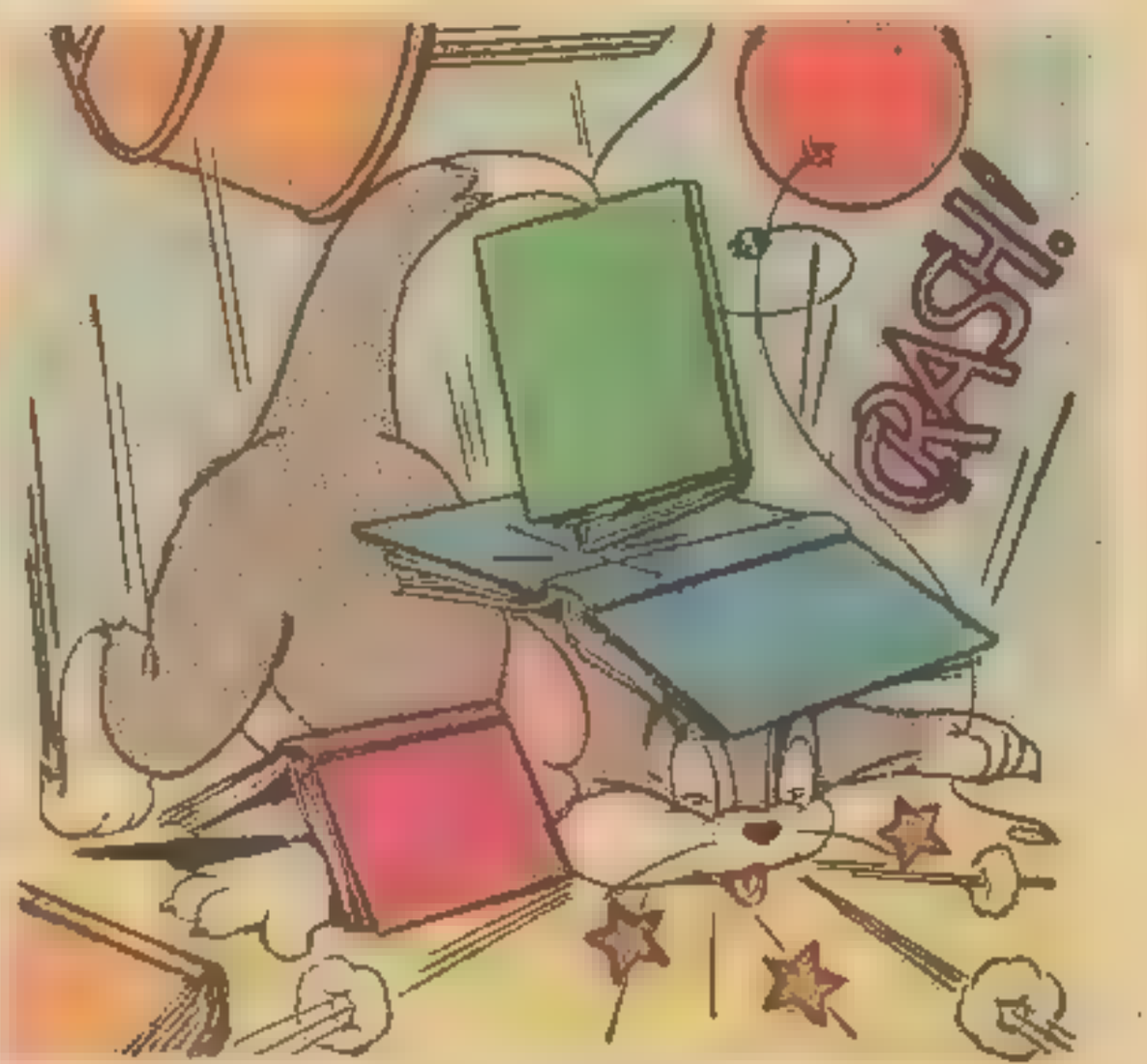

HMM! I THINK I CAN FIND A USE FOR THAT PIPE!

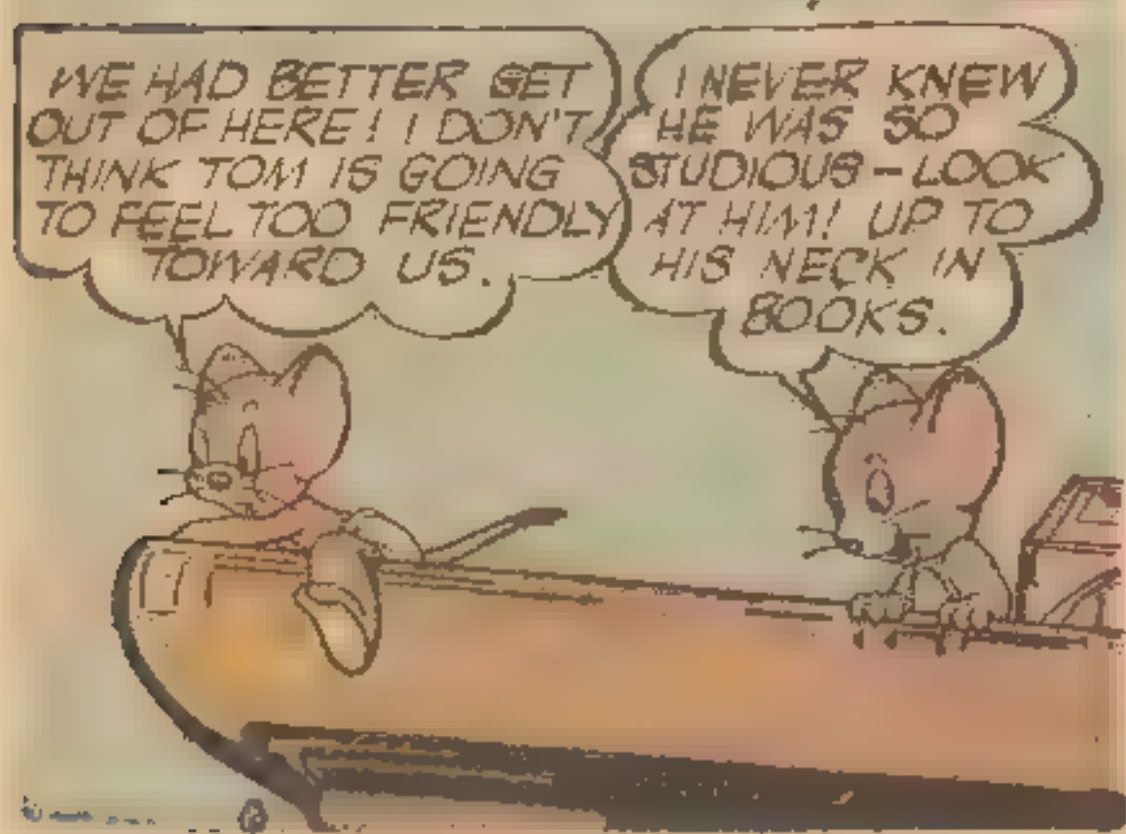

HI YA, TOM, OL' TOP!

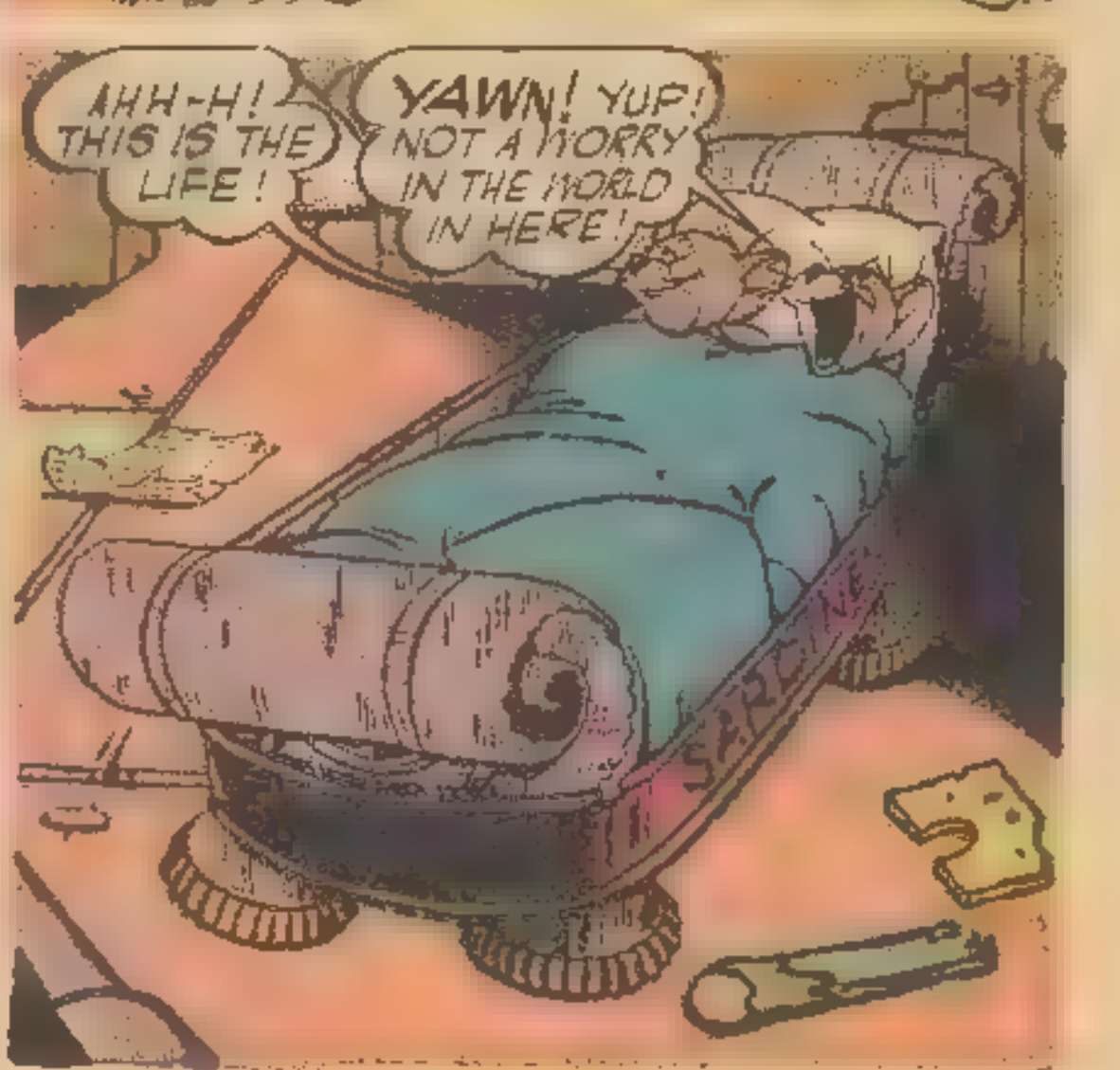

AW, HEY! NIX! NO FUNNY BUSINESS NOW! I'M YOUR PAL!

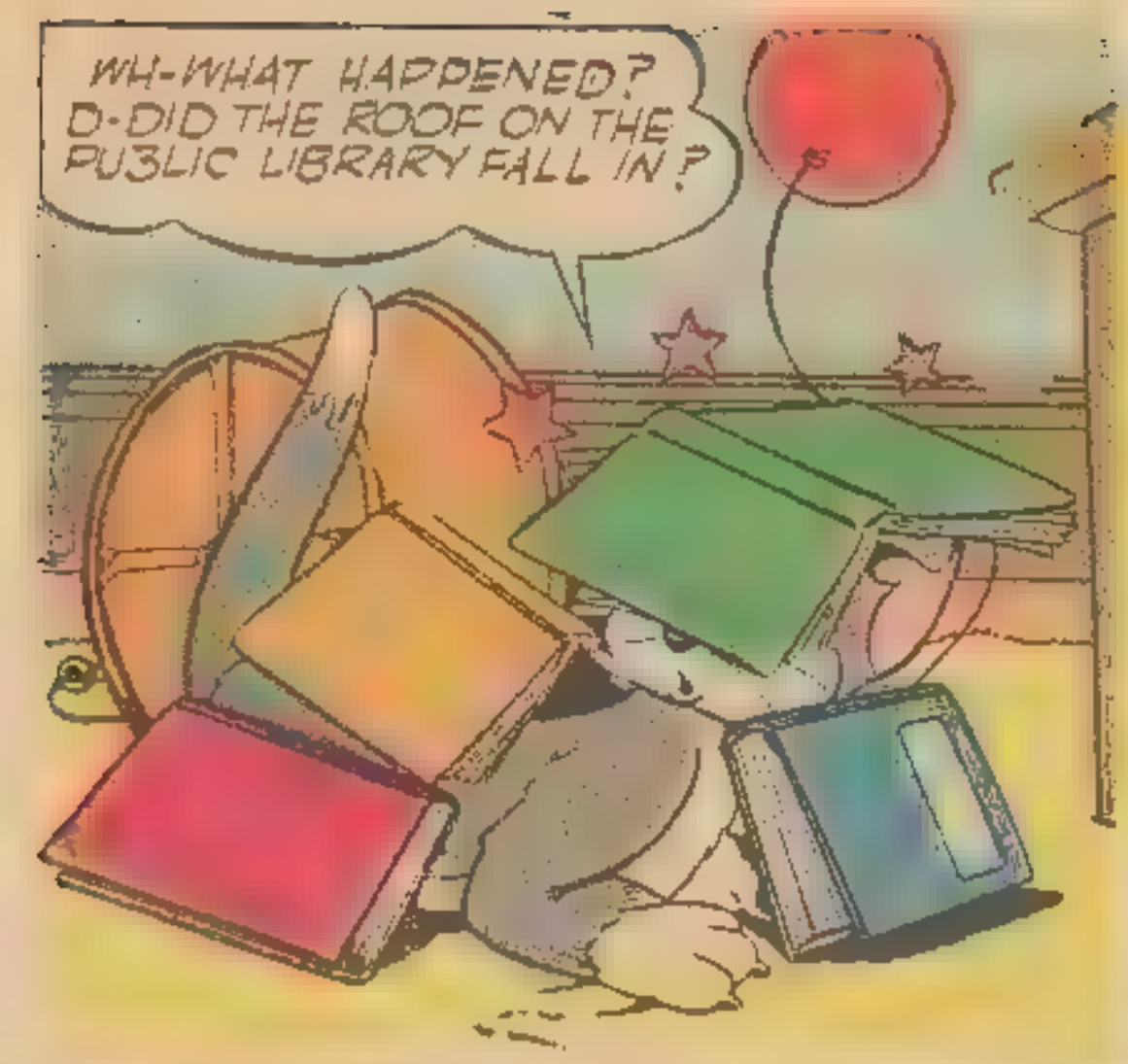

HO-HO! DID YOU HEAR THAT, TUFFY? HE'S OUR PAL!
HEY!
HE ALWAYS DID HAVE A GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR!

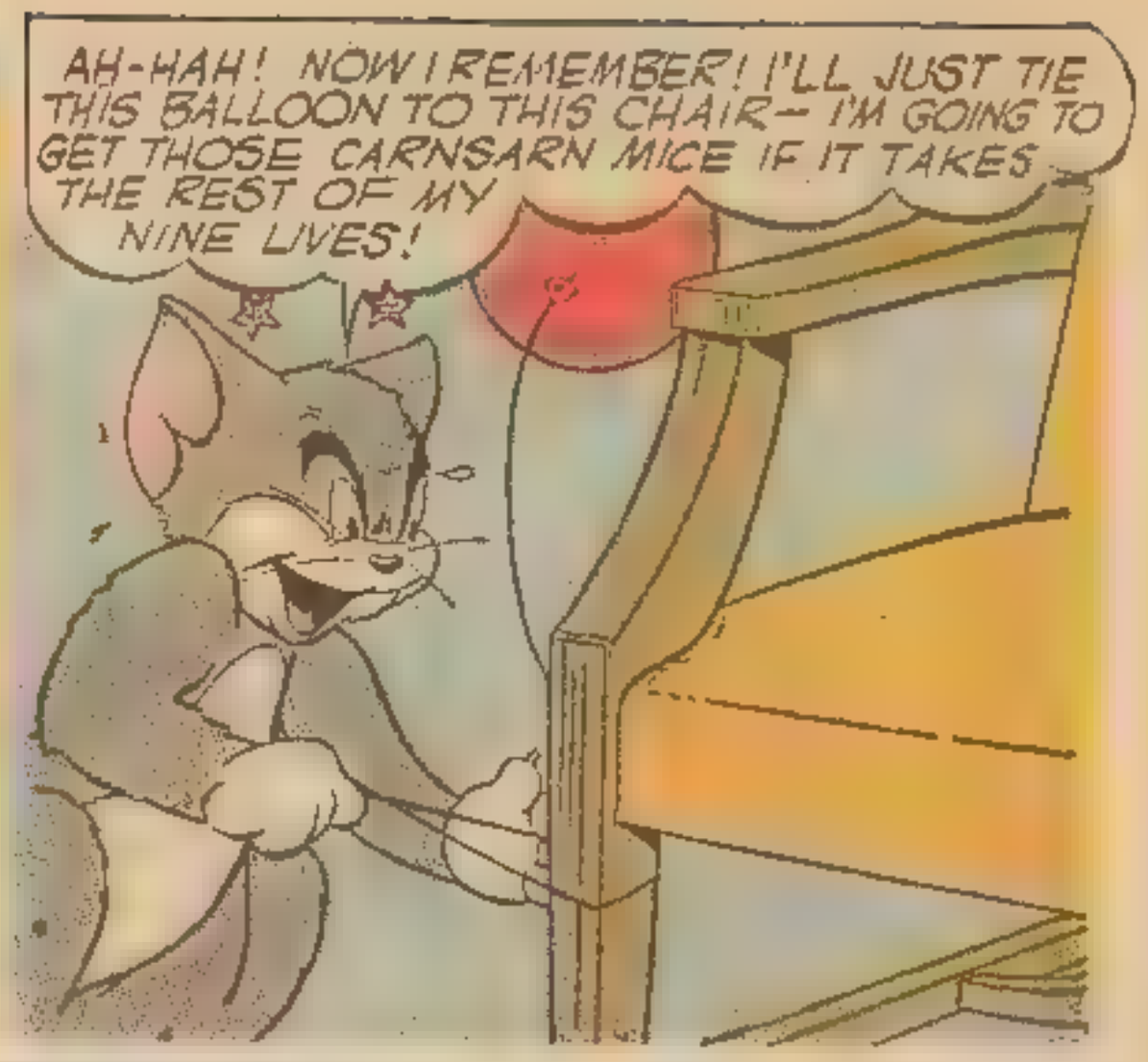
E-EYOW!


CRASH!

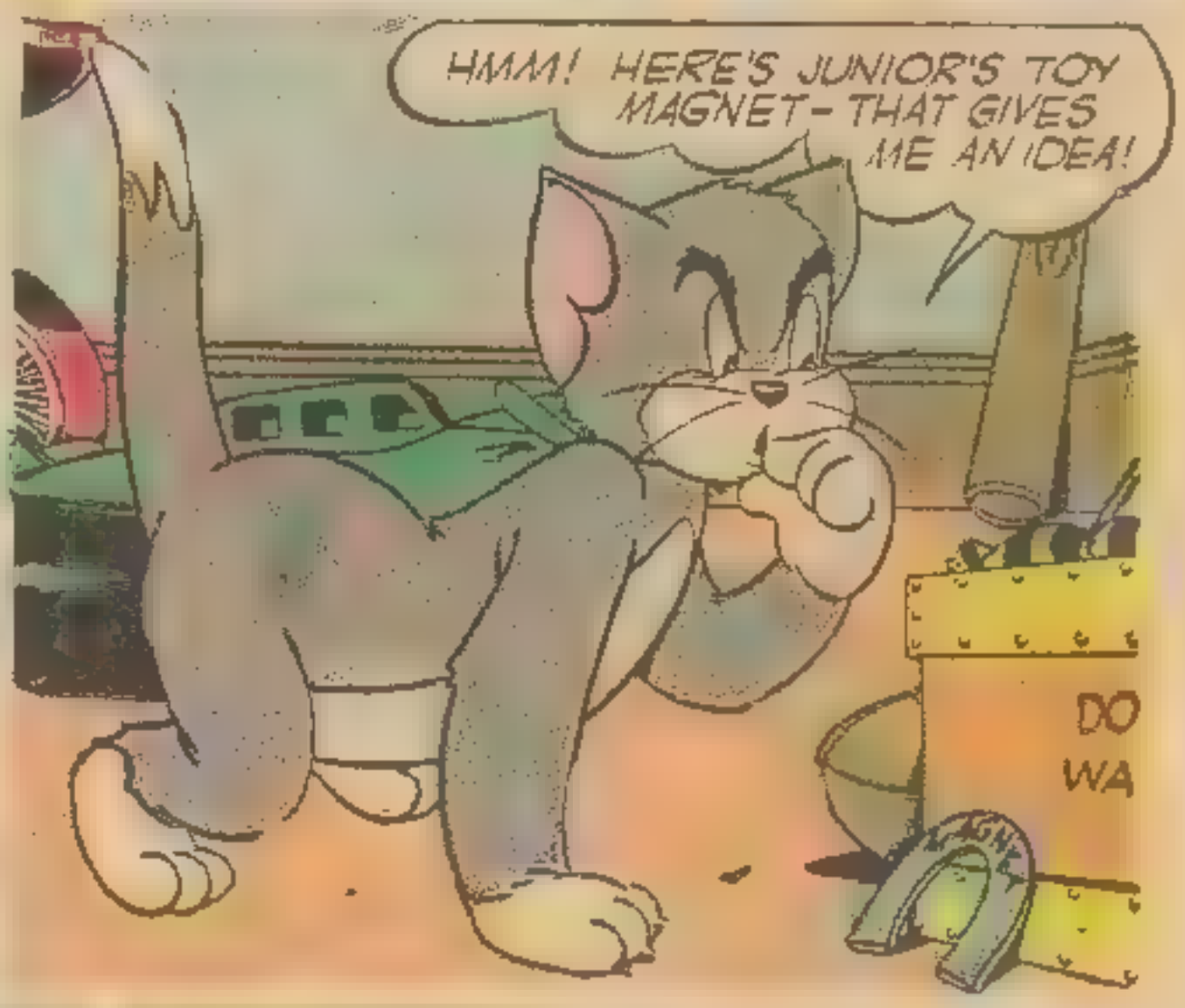

WE HAD BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! I DON'T THINK TOM IS GOING TO FEEL TOO FRIENDLY TOWARD US.
I NEVER KNEW HE WAS SO STUDIOUS - LOOK AT HIM! UP TO HIS NECK IN BOOKS.


AHH-H! THIS IS THE LIFE!
YAWN! YUP! NOT A WORRY IN THE WORLD IN HERE!

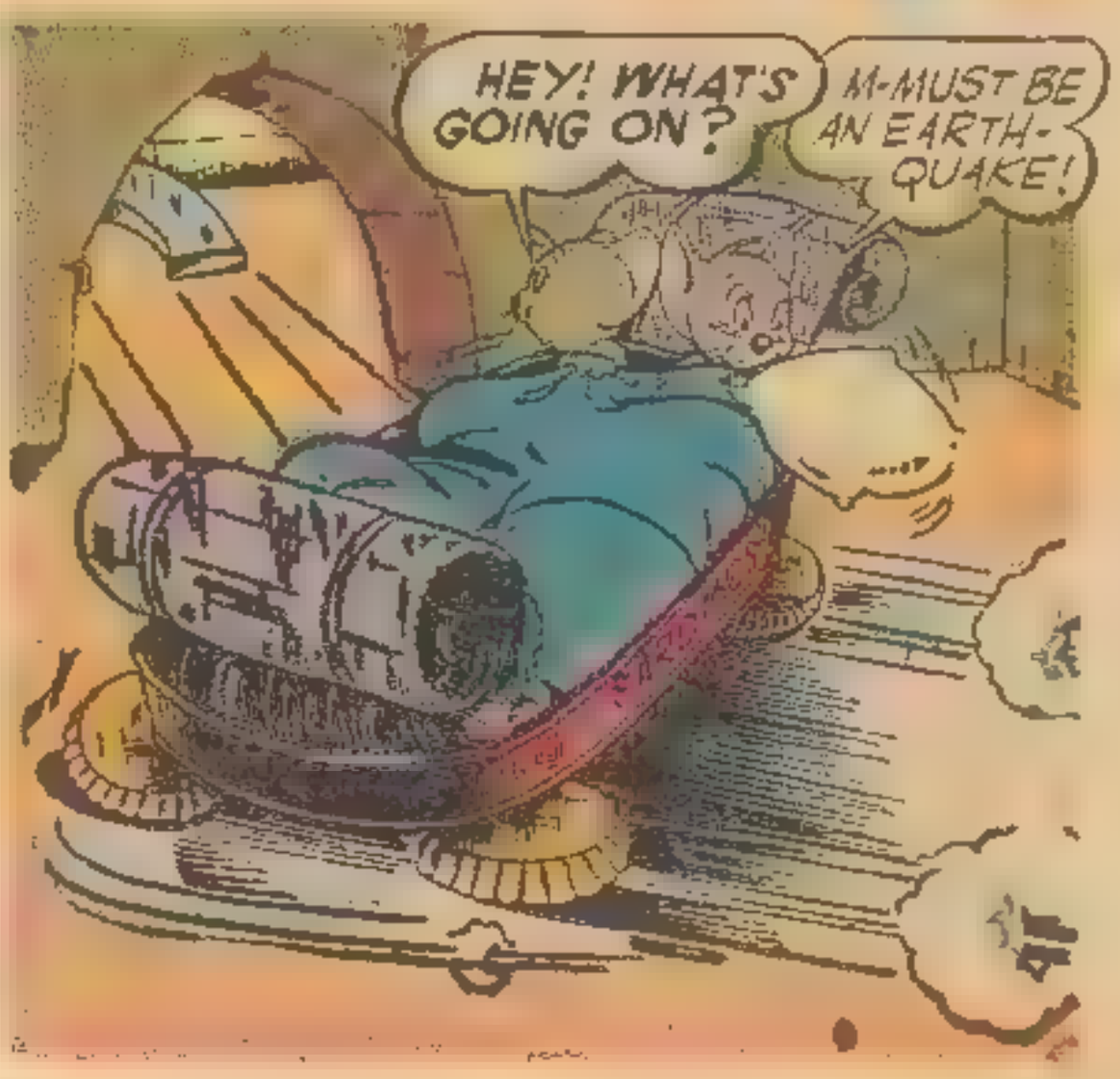

WH-WHAT HAPPENED? D-DID THE ROOF ON THE PUBLIC LIBRARY FALL IN?

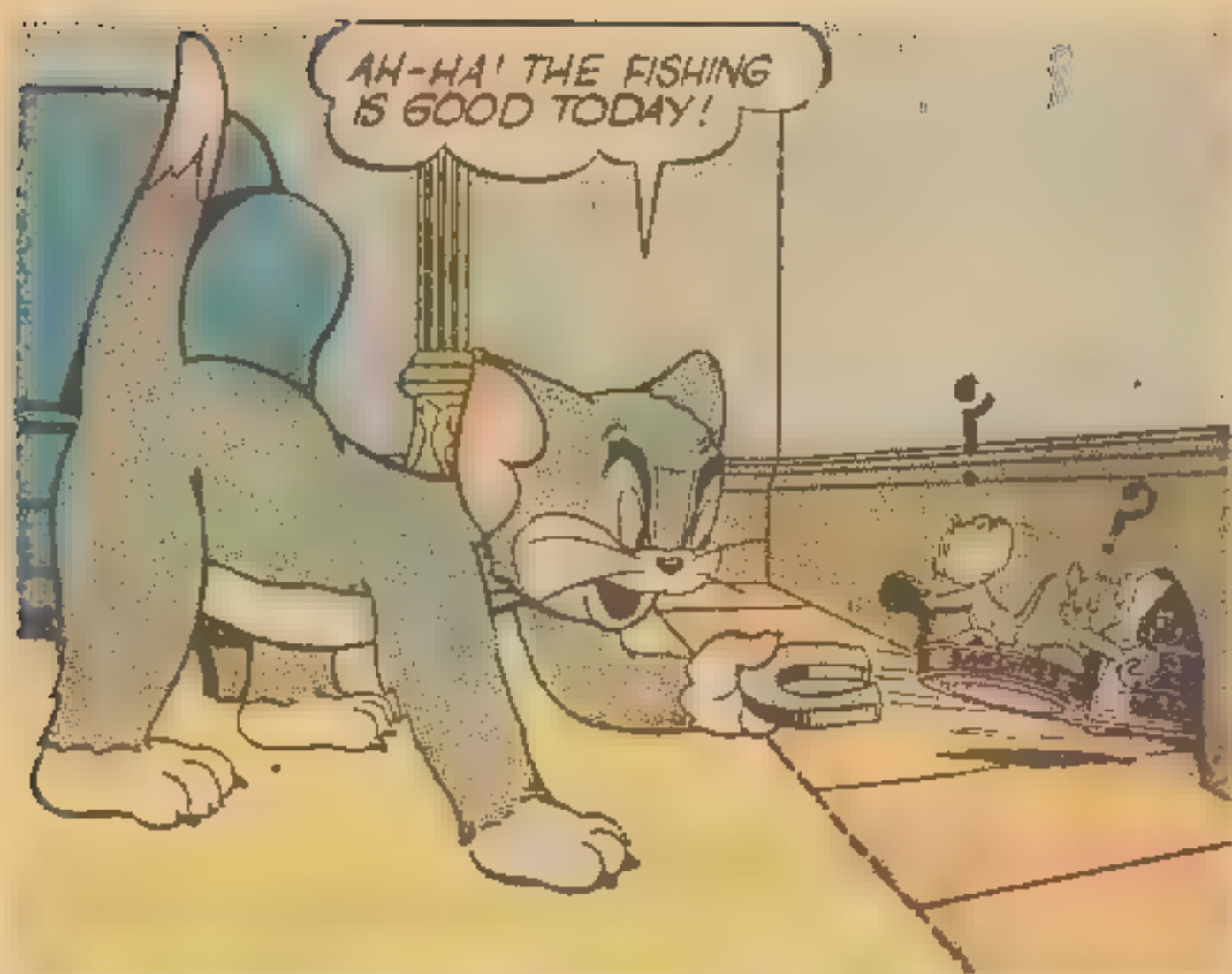

AH-HAH! NOW I REMEMBER! I'LL JUST TIE THIS BALLOON TO THIS CHAIR— I'M GOING TO GET THOSE CARNSARN MICE IF IT TAKES THE REST OF MY NINE LIVES!

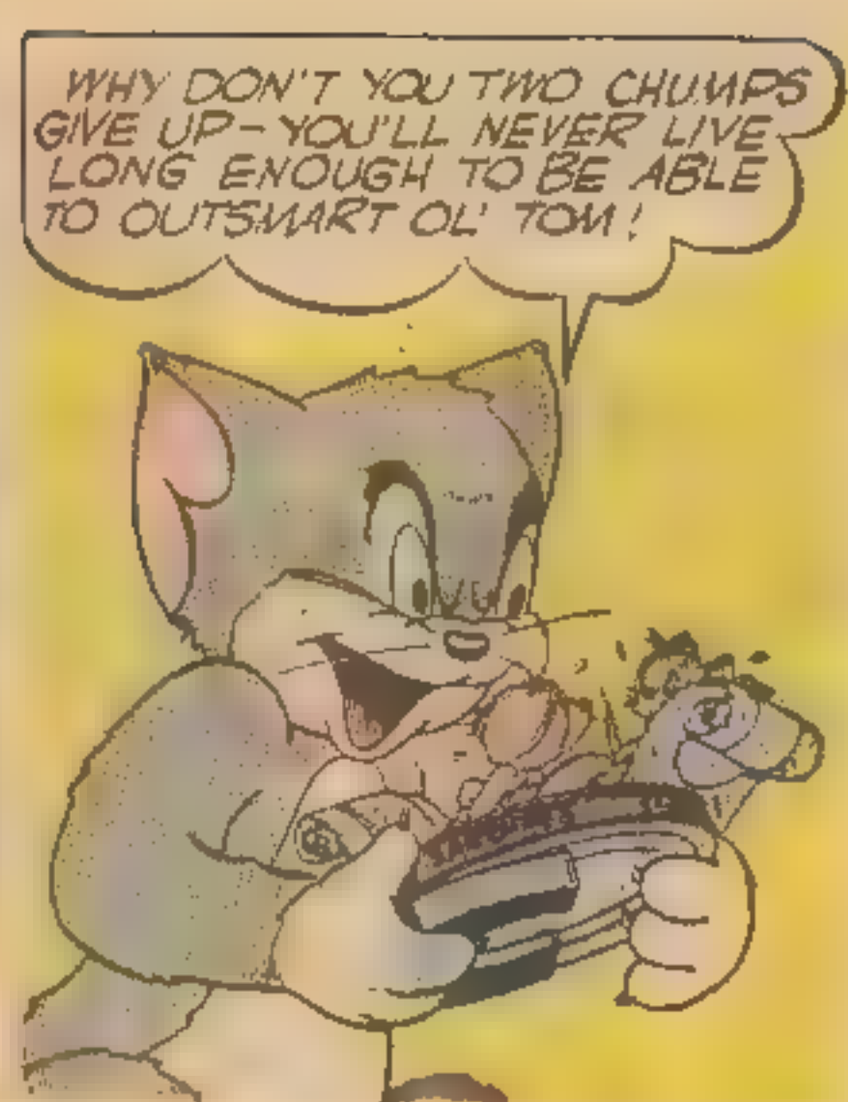
GRRRR! MUMBLE! JUMBLE! GRUMBLE!


HMM! HERE'S JUNIOR'S TOY MAGNET— THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
DO
WA

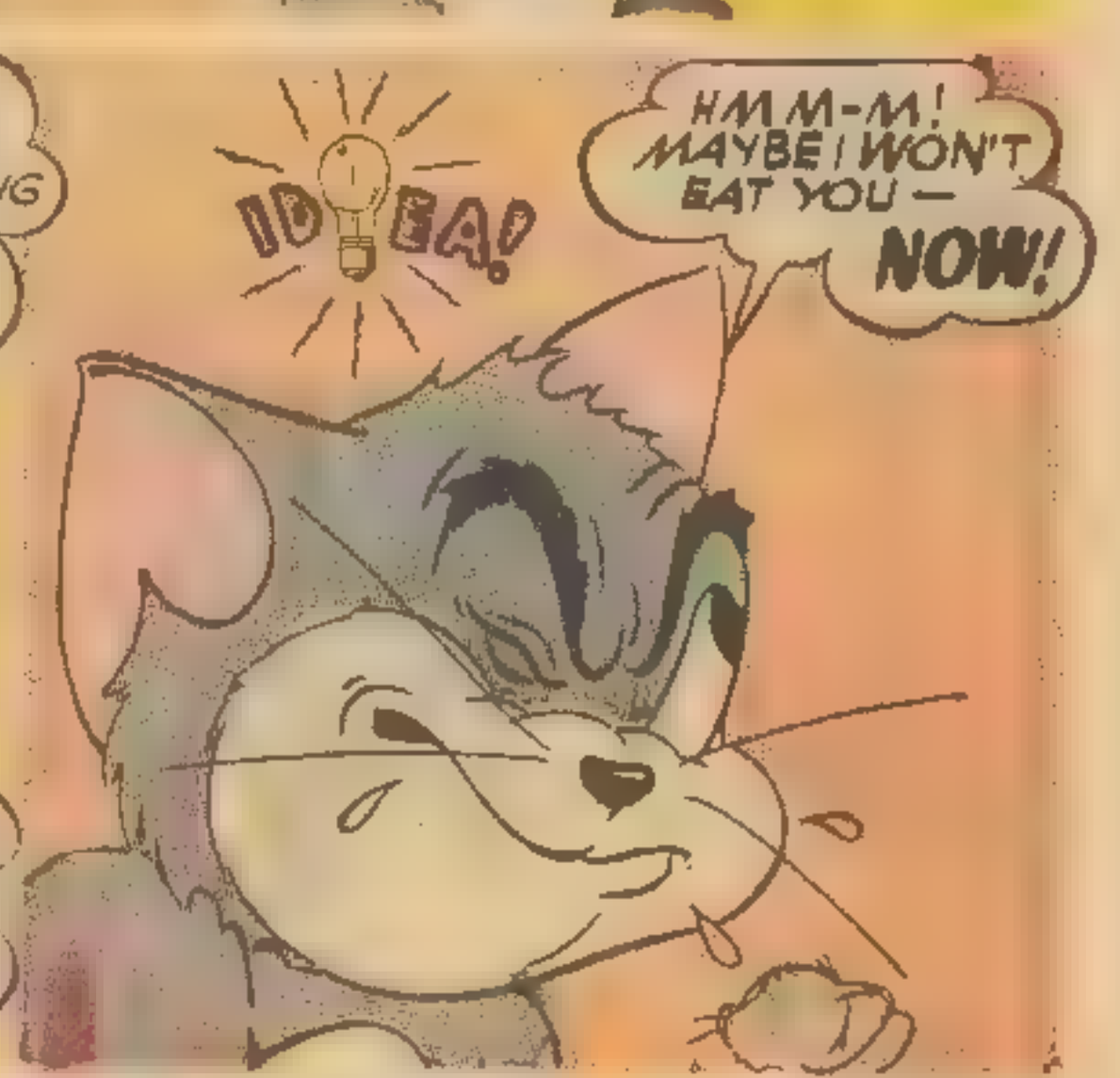
(HEH! HEH!) YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT'S GOING TO SHOW UP ON THE END OF ONE OF THESE MAGNETS!


HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?
M-MUST BE AN EARTH-QUAKE!


AH-HA! THE FISHING IS GOOD TODAY!

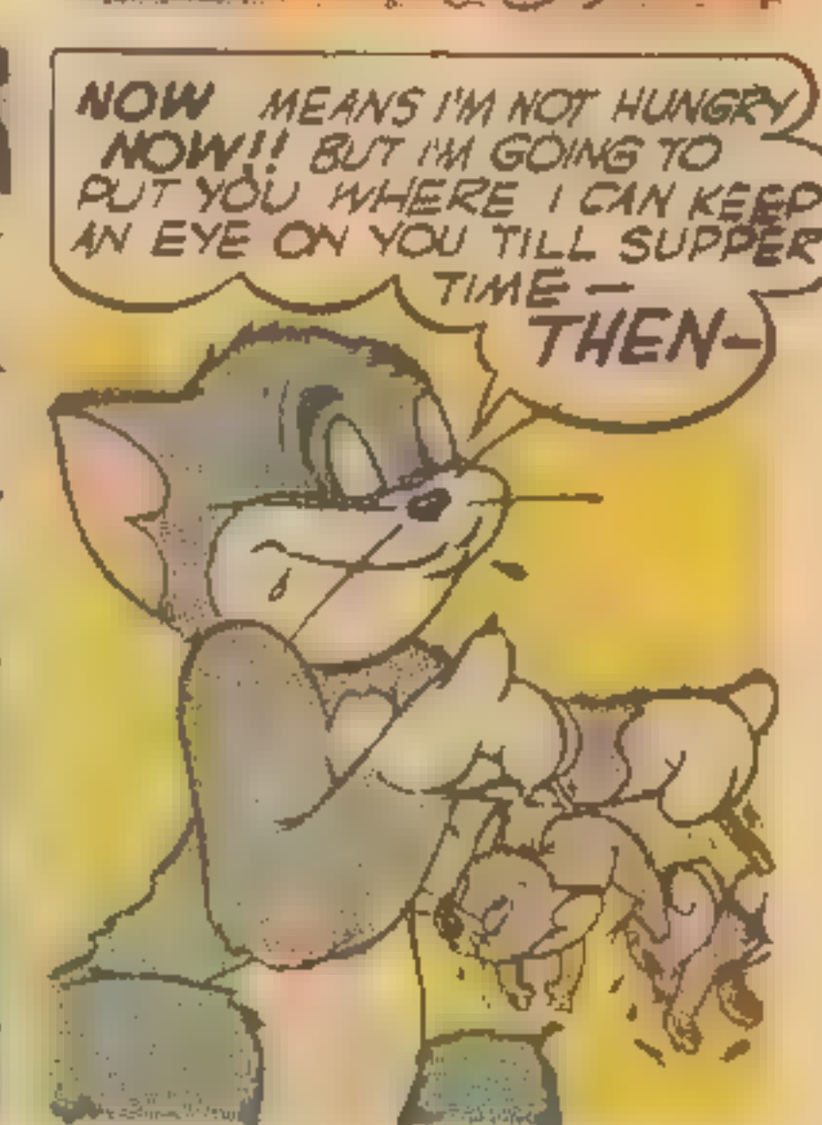

WHY DON'T YOU TWO CHUMPS GIVE UP—YOU'LL NEVER LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO BE ABLE TO OUTSMART OL' TOM!

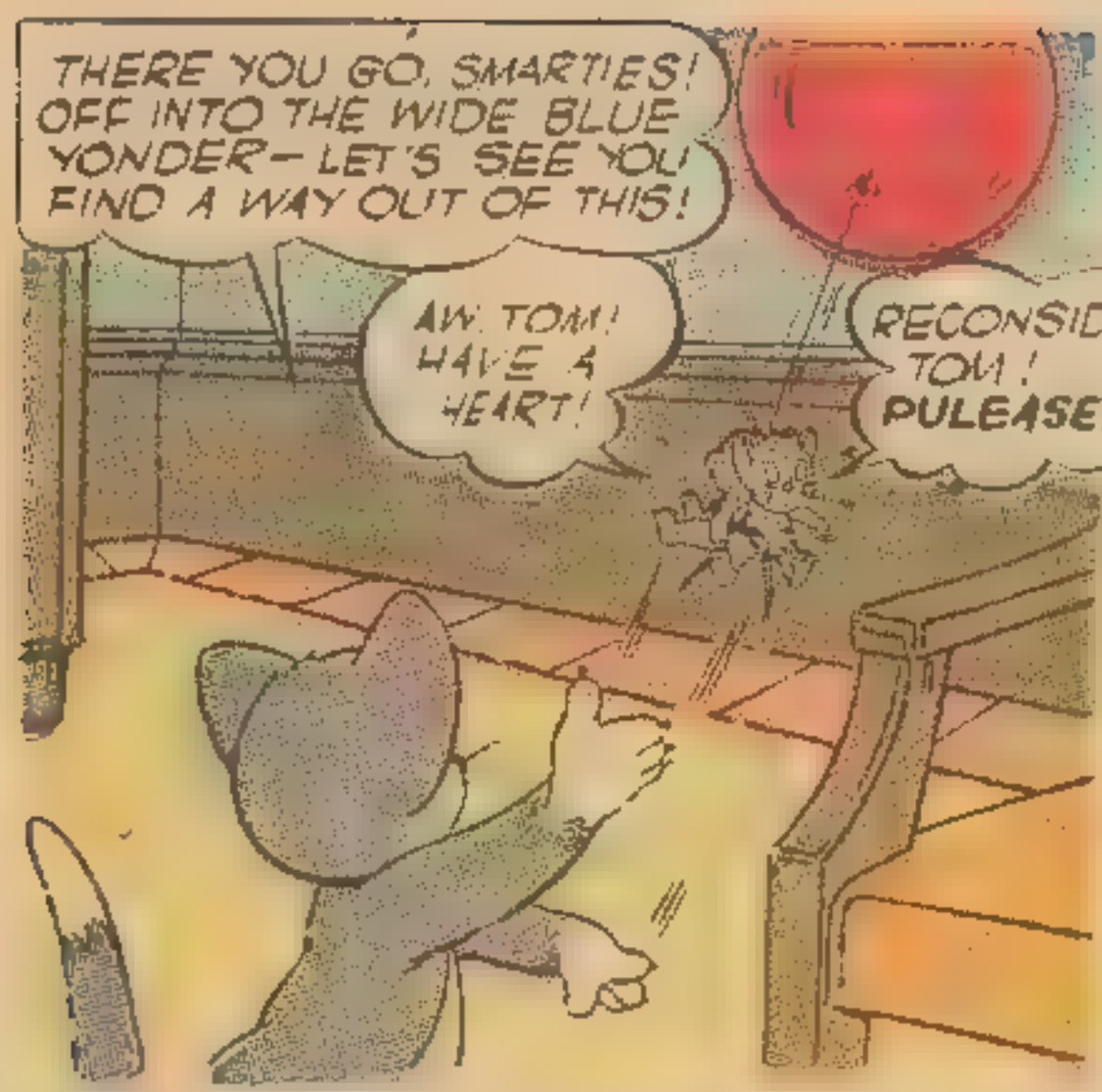
PLEASE, DEAR TOM, SPARE US! WE'RE SO YOUNG AND JUST BEGINNING TO LIVE!
—AND BESIDES WE'RE NOT HEALTHY AND WOULDN'T TASTE GOOD!

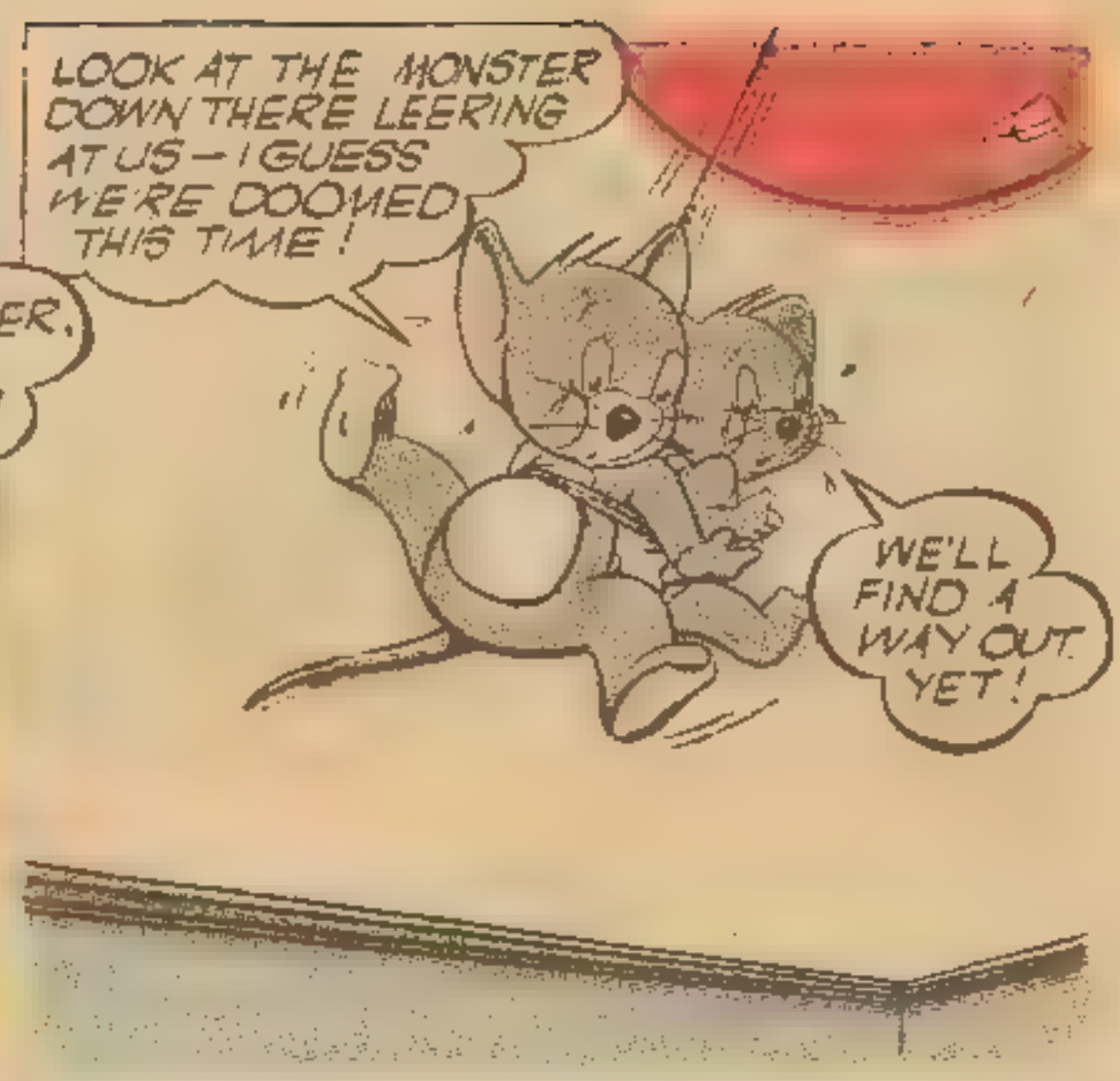

IDEA!
HMM-M! MAYBE I WON'T EAT YOU— NOW!

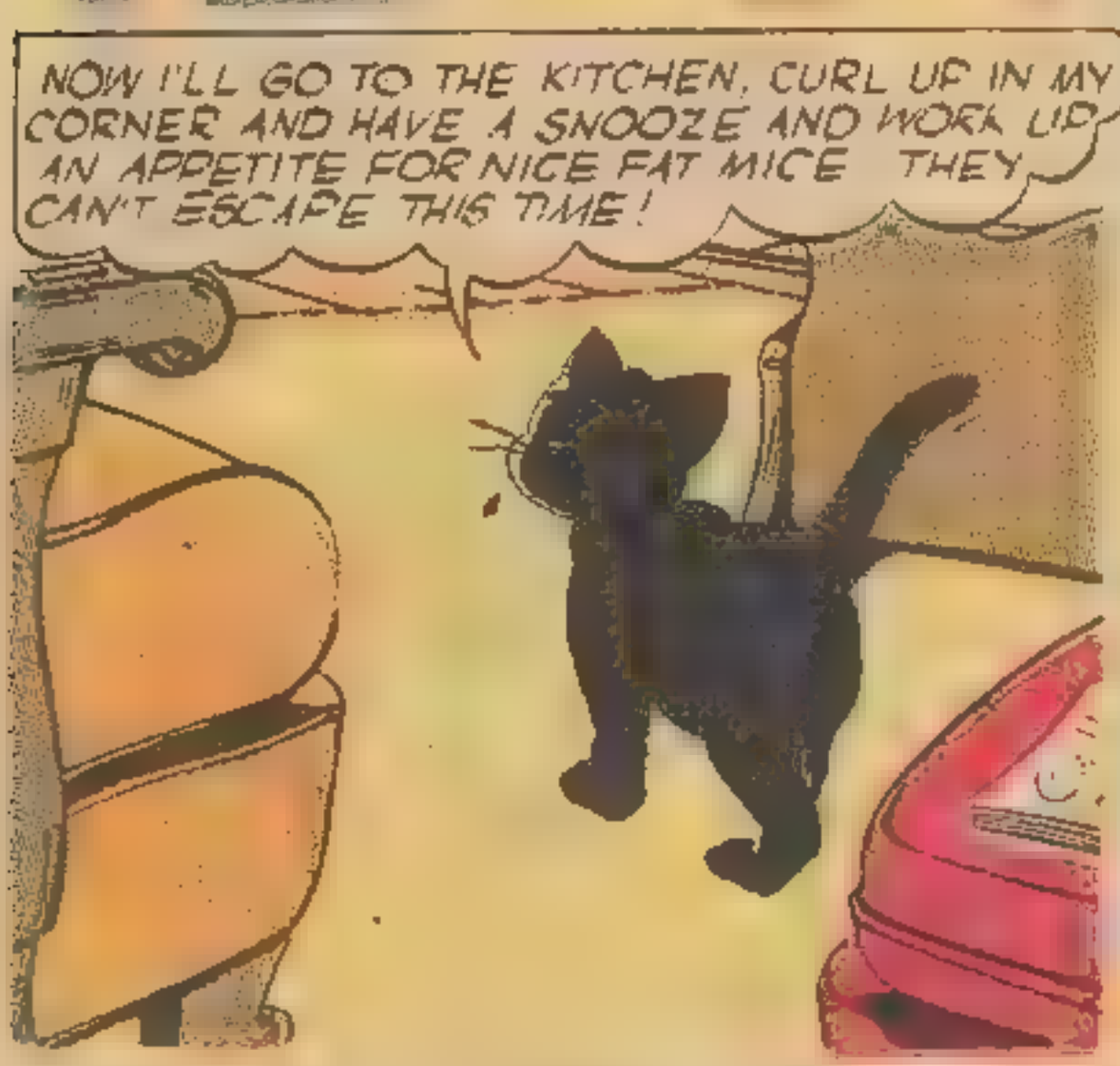
GOOD OLD TOM! I KNEW YOU WOULD SEE IT OUR WAY!
THE SWELLEST PAL IN THE WORLD— SMACK!!!

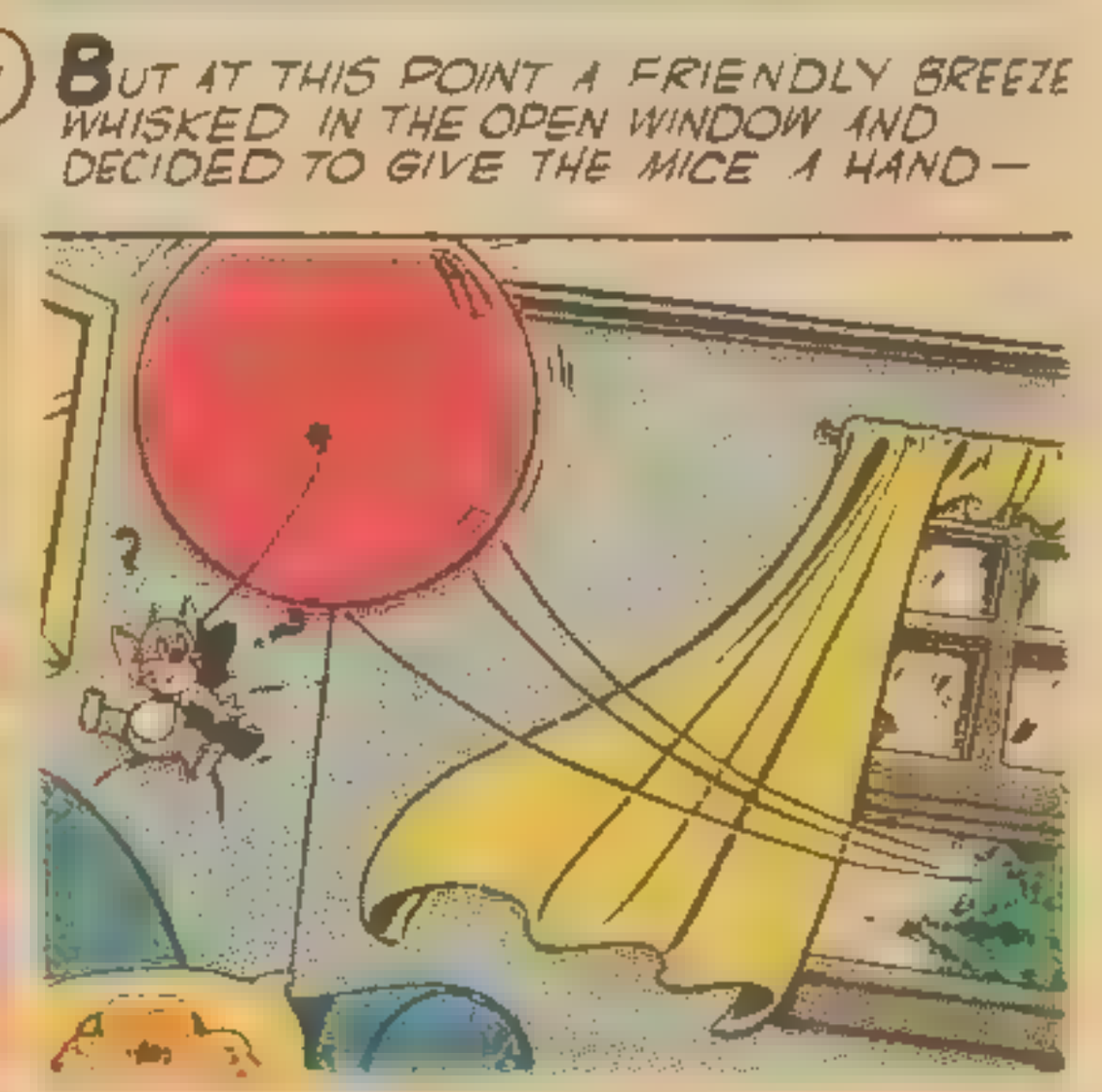
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT DOES THIS NOW BUSINESS MEAN?

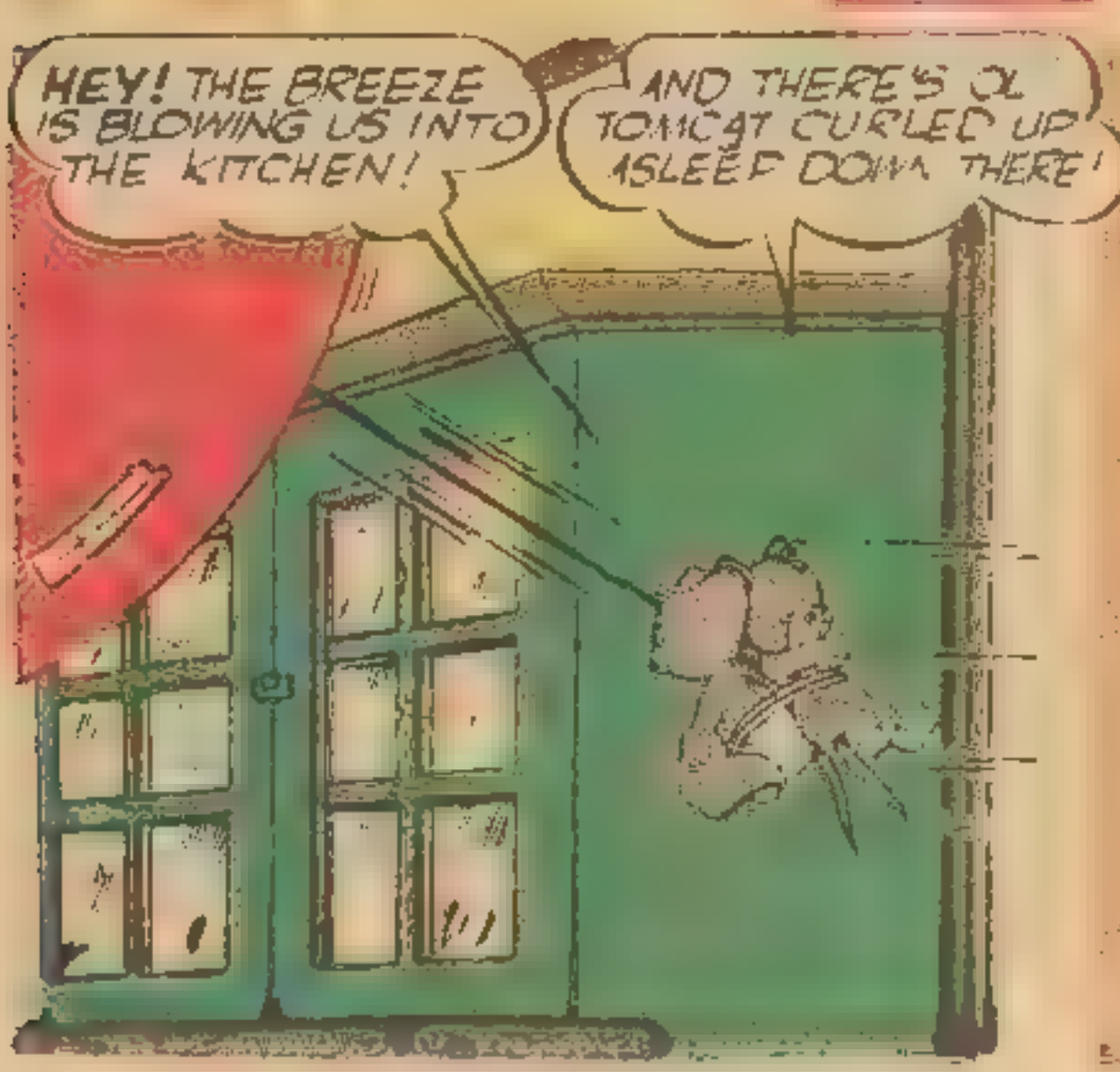

NOW MEANS I'M NOT HUNGRY NOW!! BUT I'M GOING TO PUT YOU WHERE I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON YOU TILL SUPPER TIME— THEN—

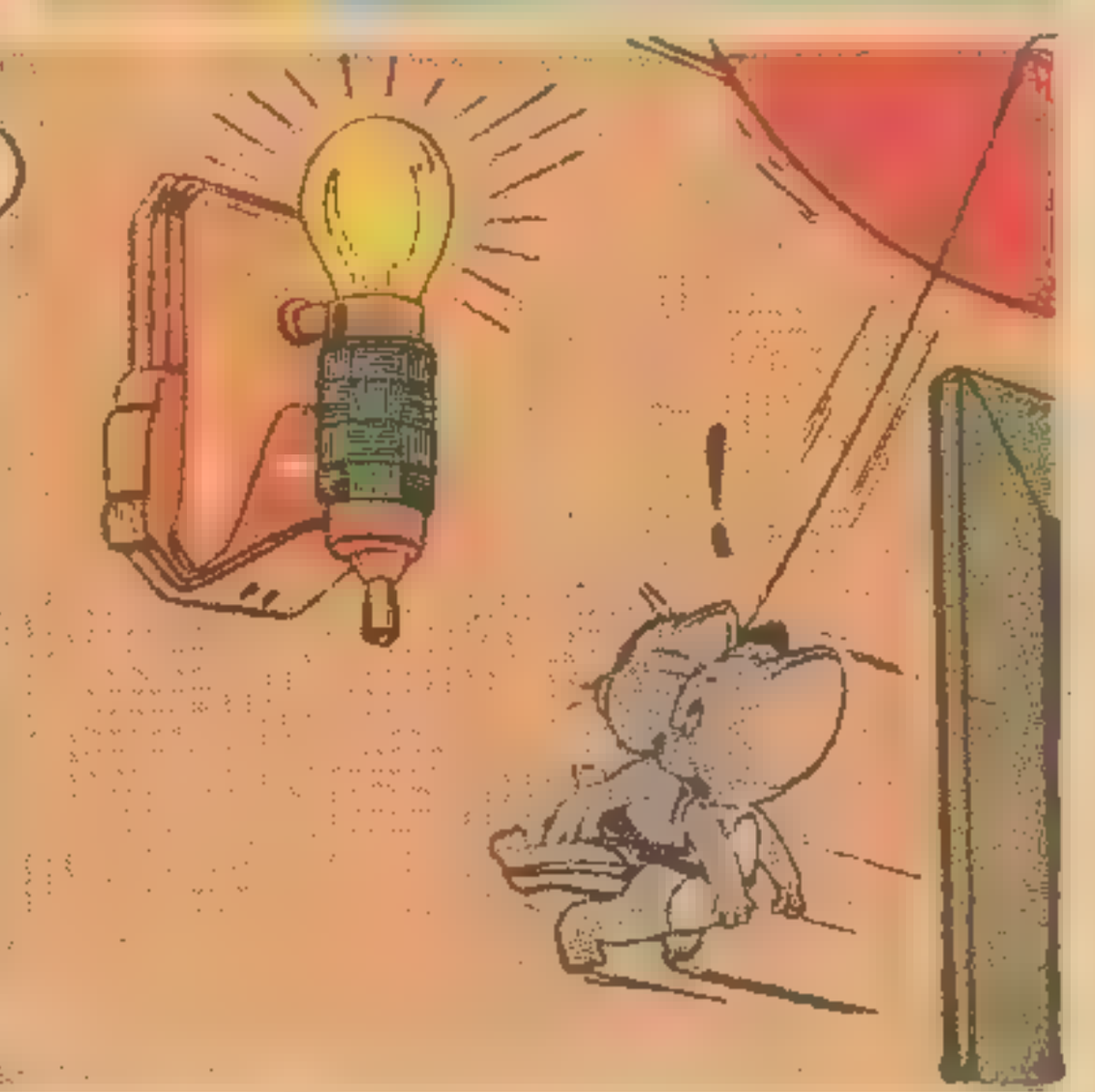

THERE YOU GO, SMARTIES! OFF INTO THE WIDE BLUE YONDER—LET'S SEE YOU FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS!
AW, TOM! HAVE A HEART!
RECONSIDER, TOM! PULEASE!


LOOK AT THE MONSTER DOWN THERE LEERING AT US—I GUESS WE'RE DOOMED THIS TIME!
WE'LL FIND A WAY OUT YET!


NOW I'LL GO TO THE KITCHEN, CURL UP IN MY CORNER AND HAVE A SNOOZE AND WORK UP AN APPETITE FOR NICE FAT MICE THEY CAN'T ESCAPE THIS TIME!


BUT AT THIS POINT A FRIENDLY BREEZE WHISKED IN THE OPEN WINDOW AND DECIDED TO GIVE THE MICE A HAND—


HEY! THE BREEZE IS BLOWING US INTO THE KITCHEN!
AND THERE'S OL TOMCAT CURLED UP ASLEEP DOWN THERE!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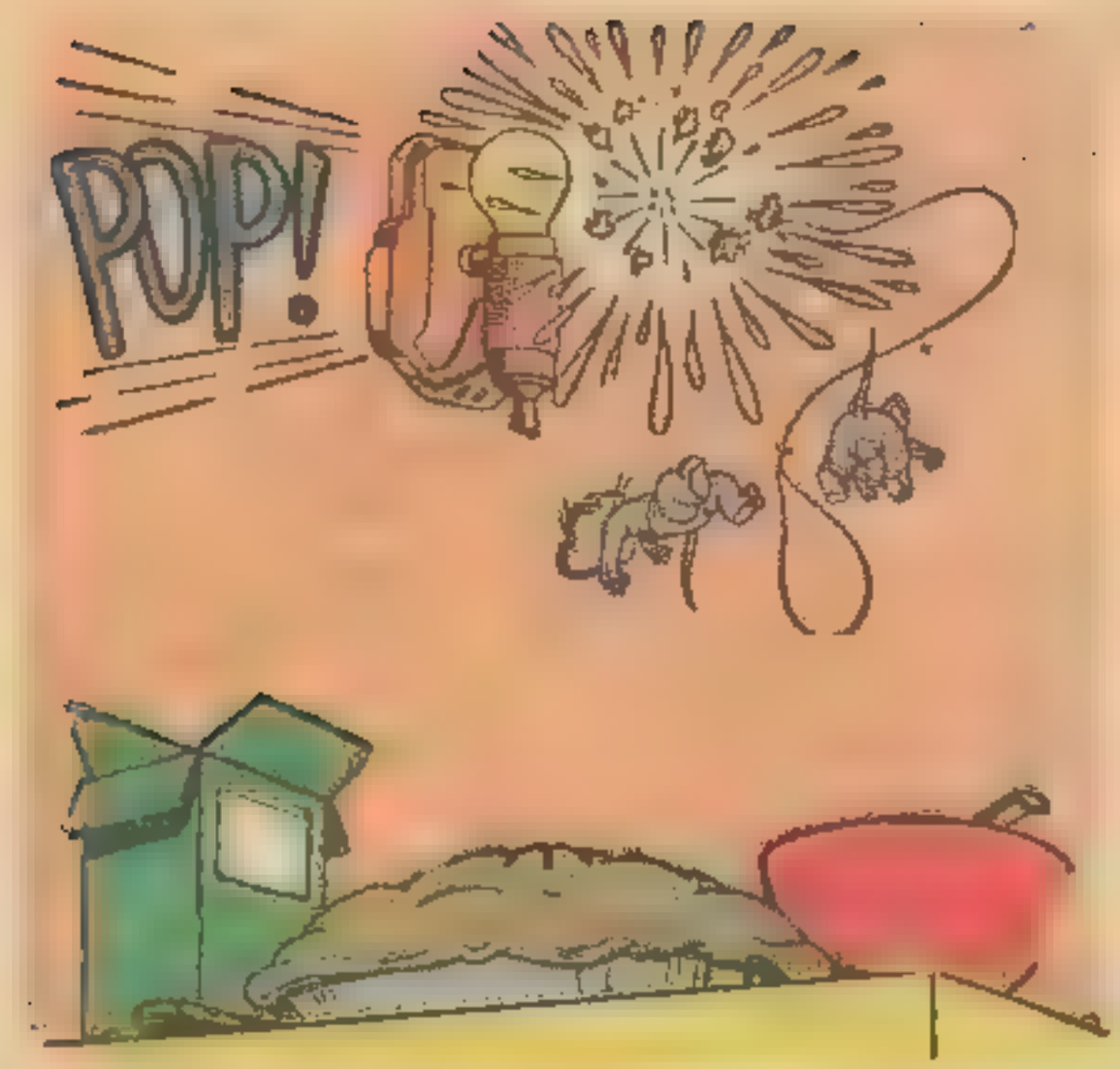
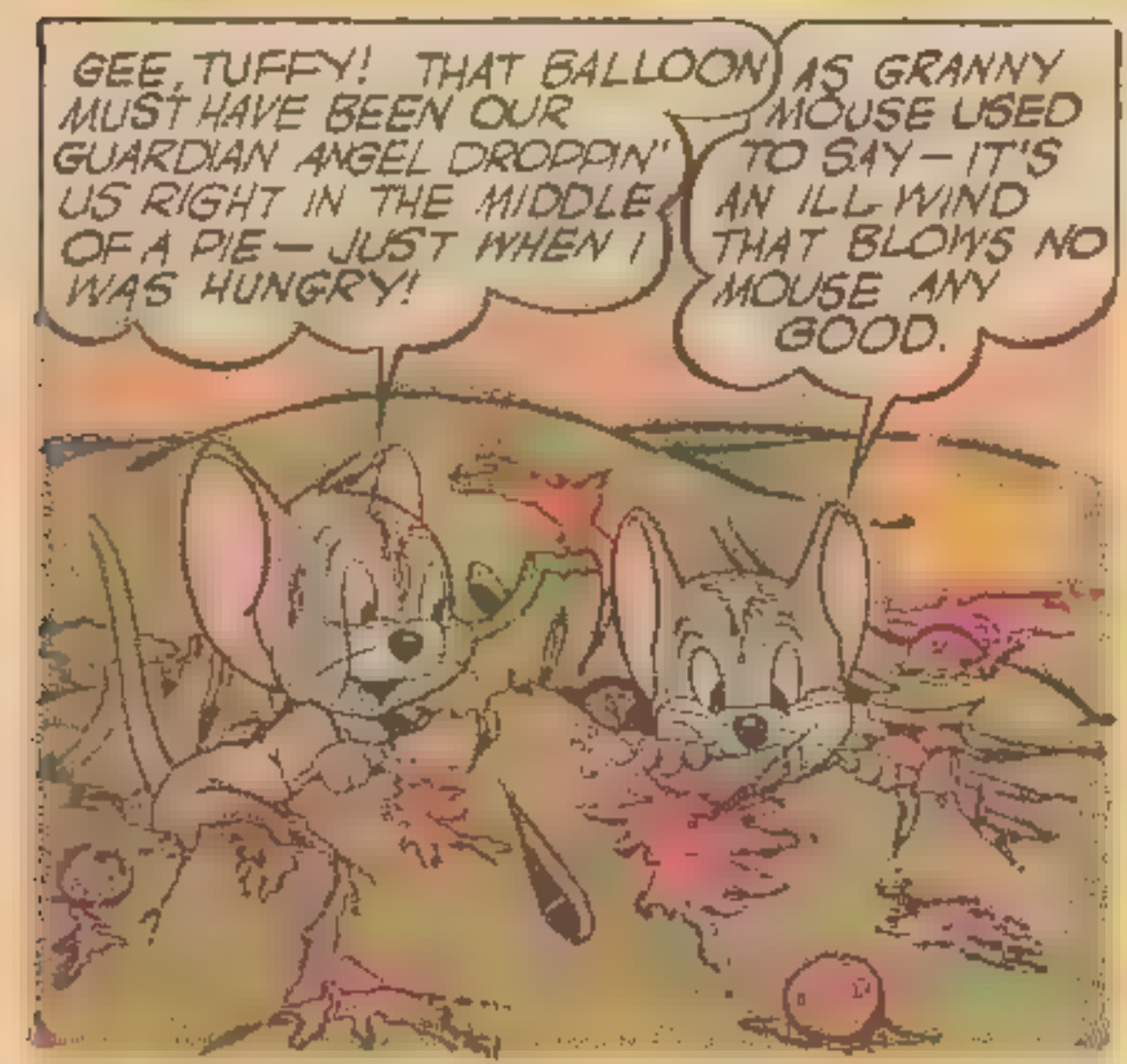
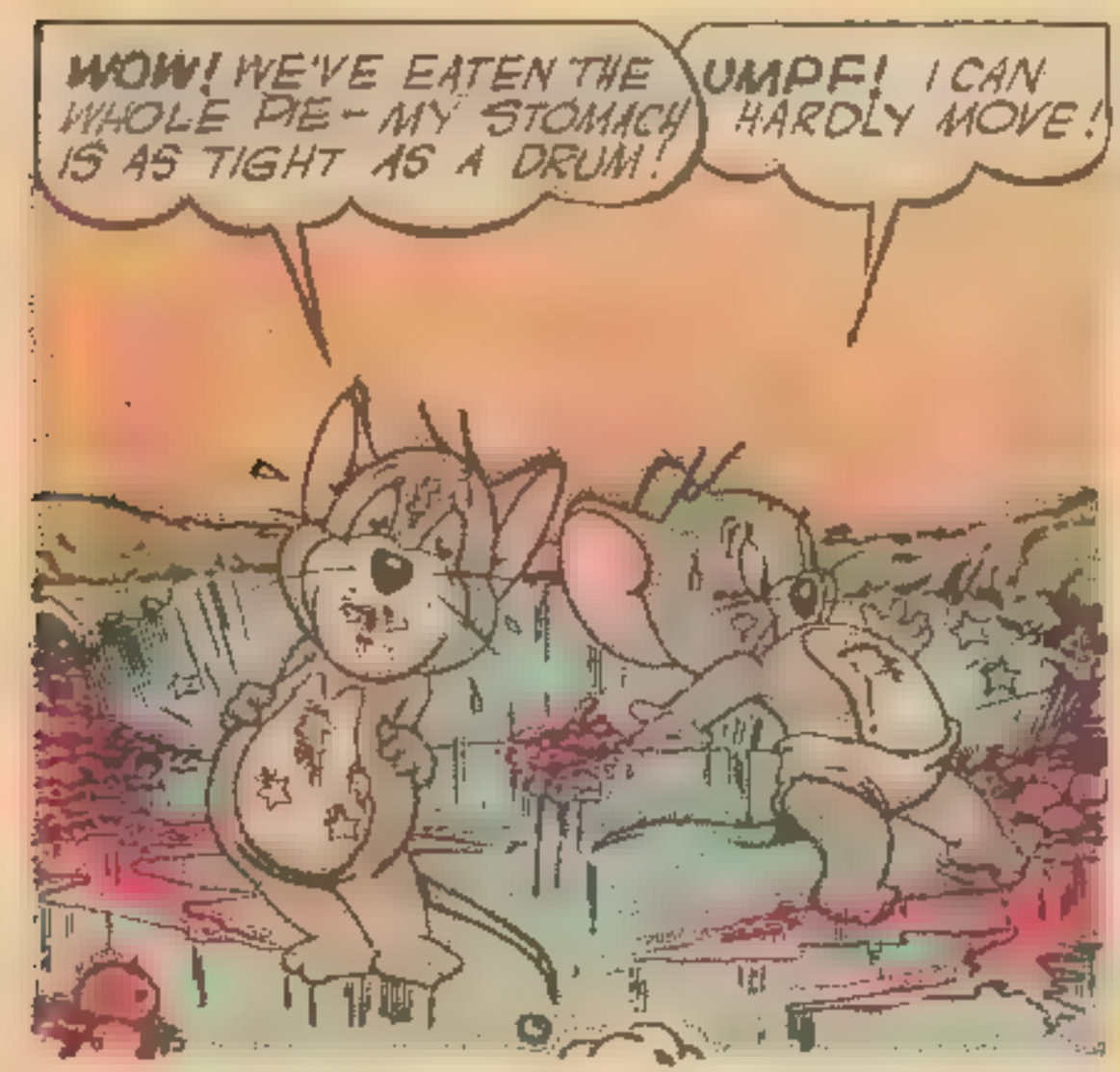
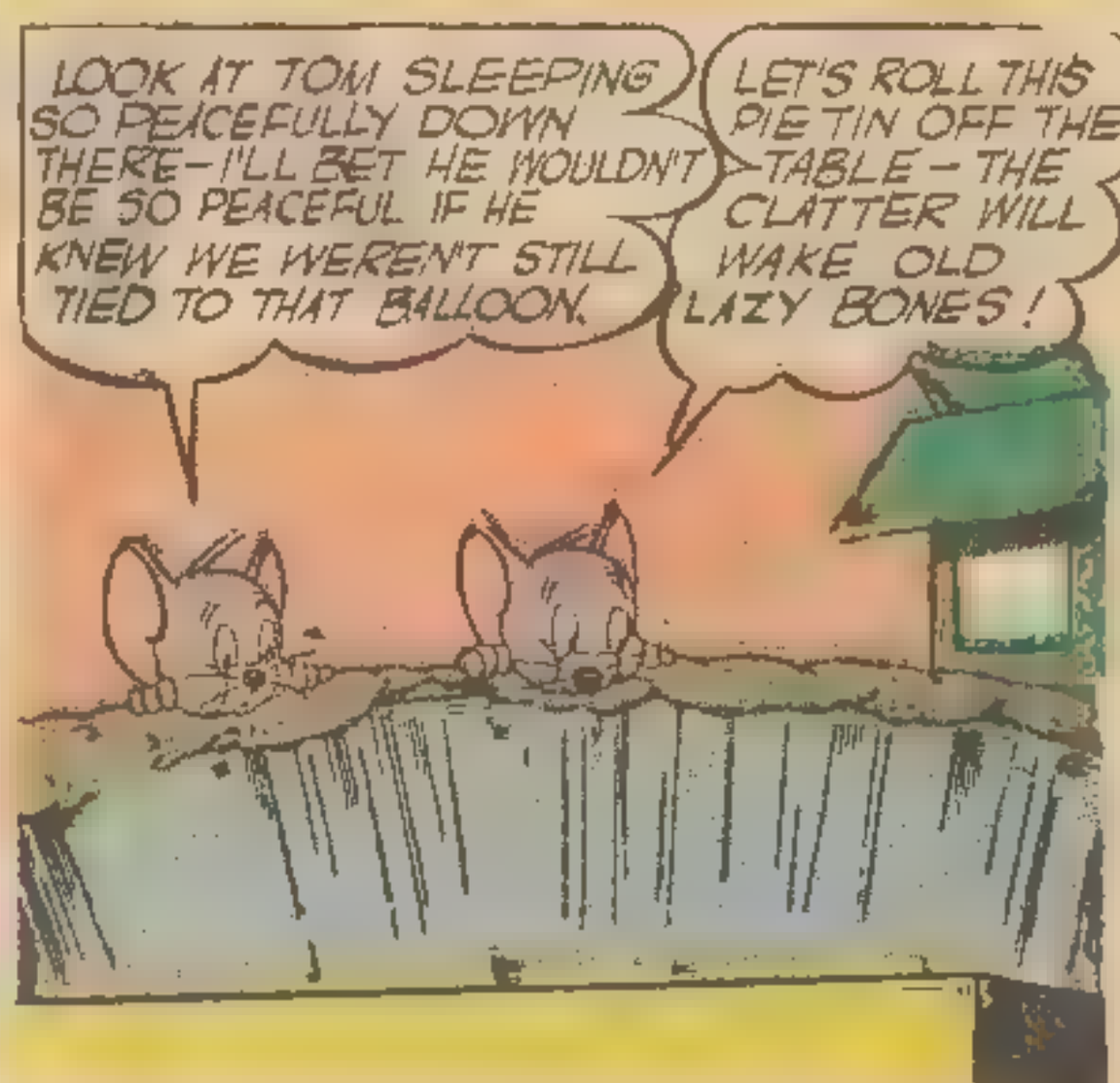

POP!

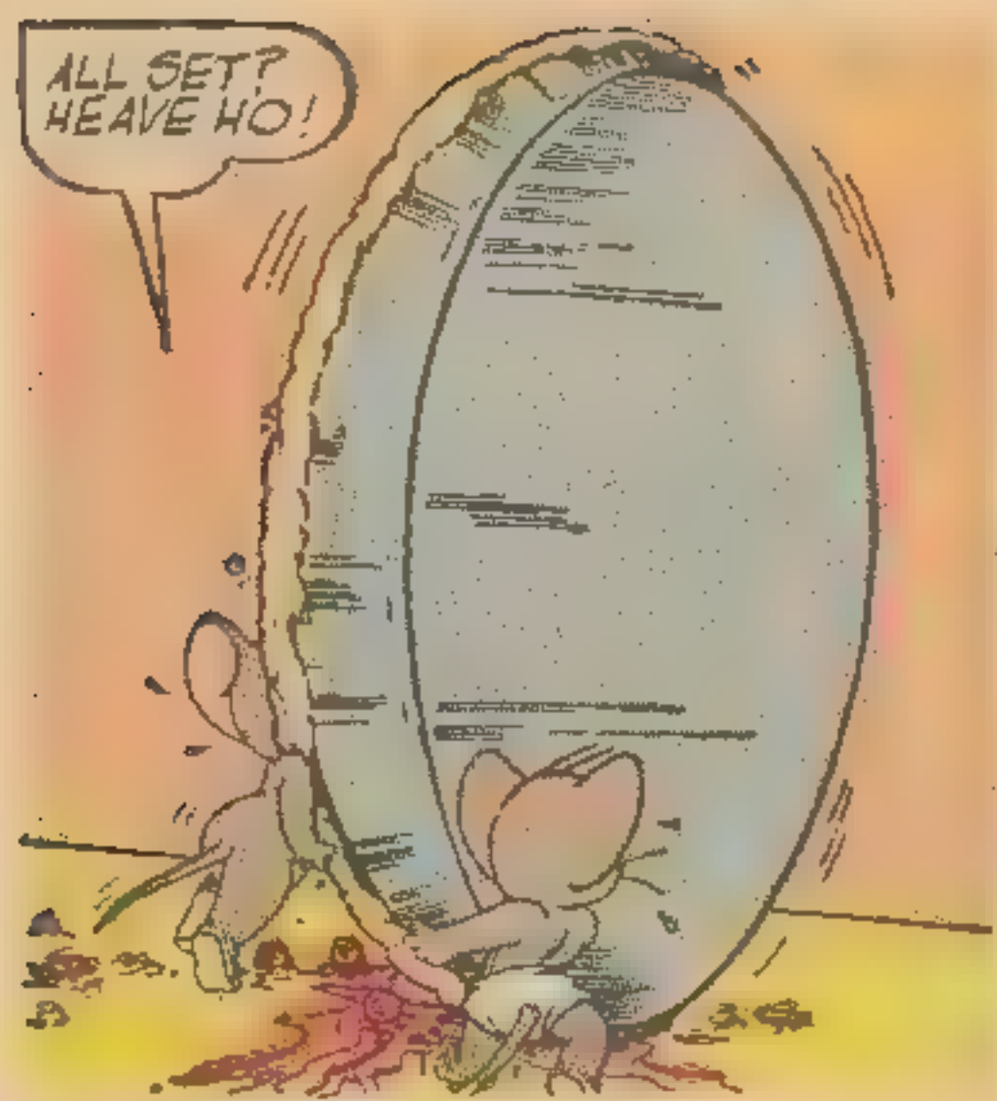
PLOP!

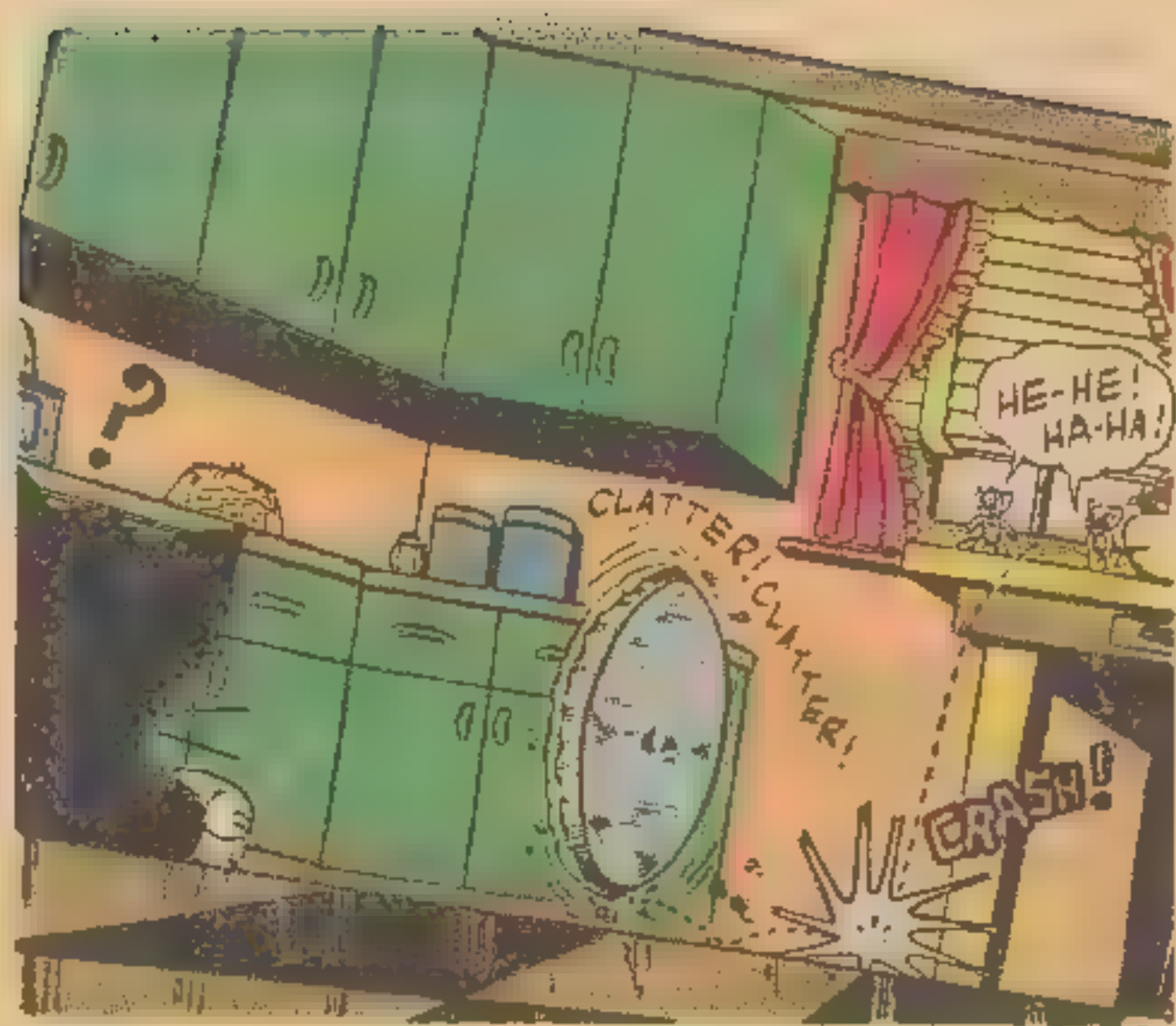

GEE, TUFFY! THAT BALLOON MUST HAVE BEEN OUR GUARDIAN ANGEL DROPPIN' US RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A PIE — JUST WHEN I WAS HUNGRY!
AS GRANNY MOUSE USED TO SAY — IT'S AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NO MOUSE ANY GOOD.

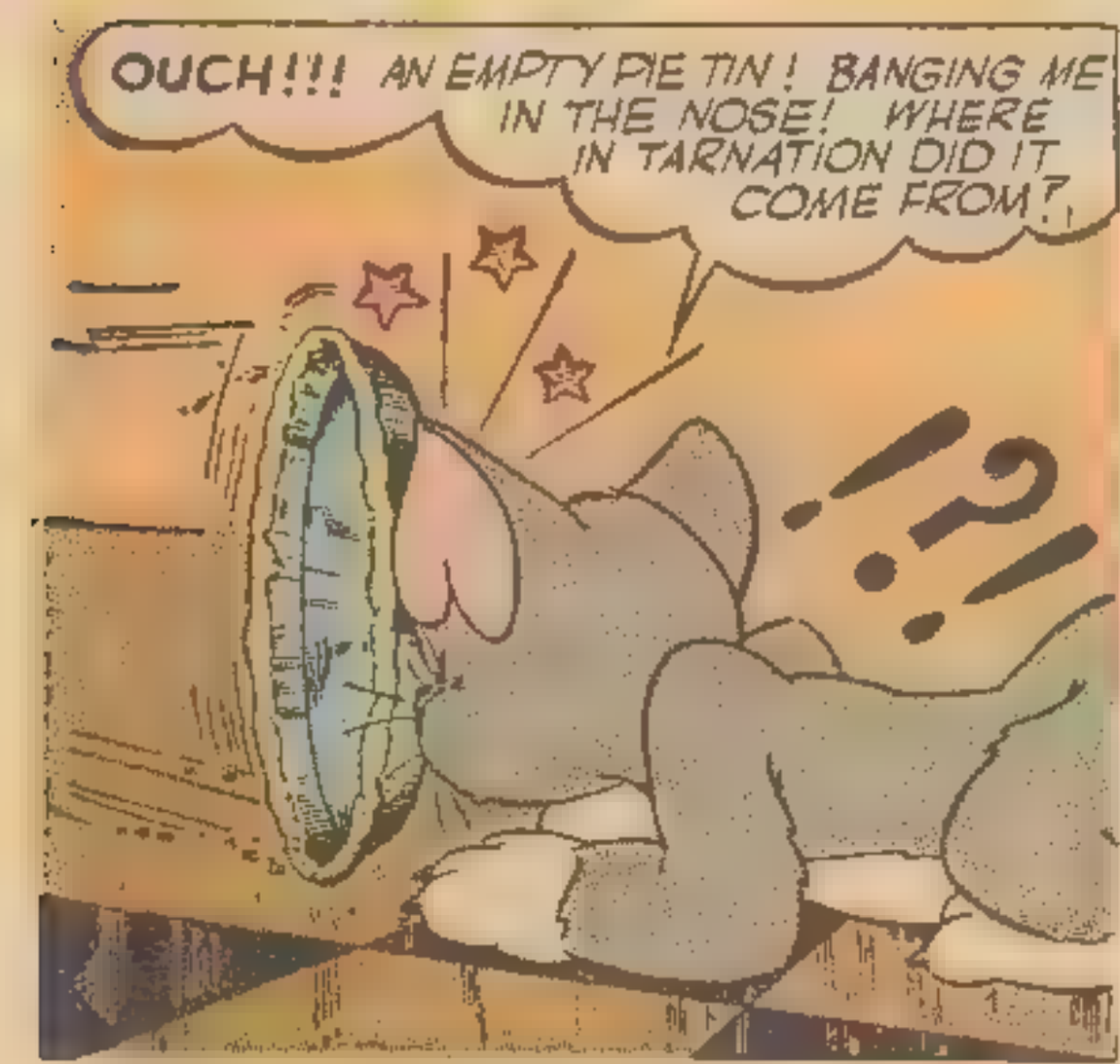
SLURP! SLURP!

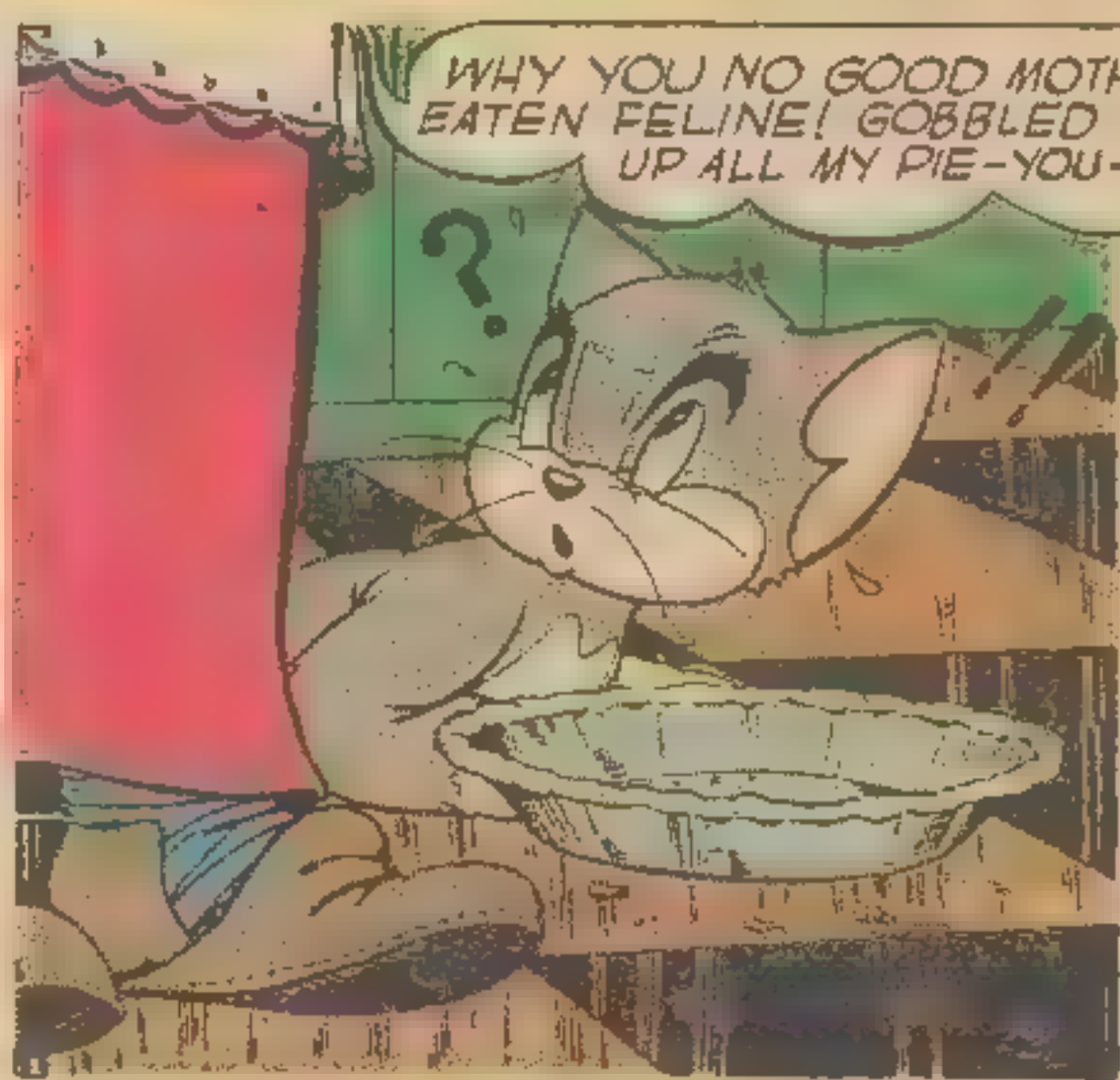

WOW! WE'VE EATEN THE WHOLE PIE — MY STOMACH IS AS TIGHT AS A DRUM!
UMPF! I CAN HARDLY MOVE!

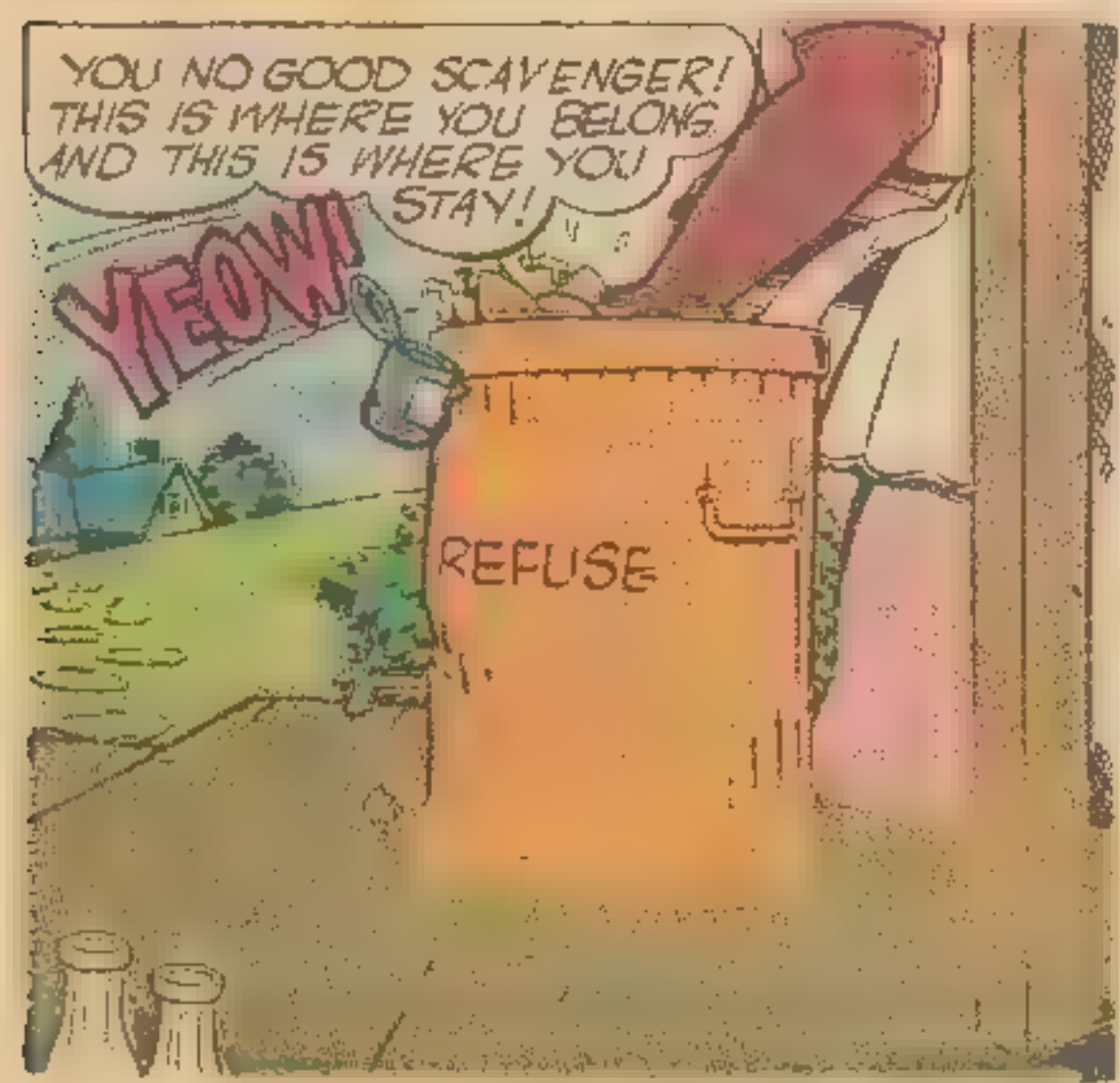

LOOK AT TOM SLEEPING SO PEACEFULLY DOWN THERE — I'LL BET HE WOULDN'T BE SO PEACEFUL IF HE KNEW WE WEREN'T STILL TIED TO THAT BALLOON.
LET'S ROLL THIS PIE TIN OFF THE TABLE — THE CLATTER WILL WAKE OLD LAZY BONES!

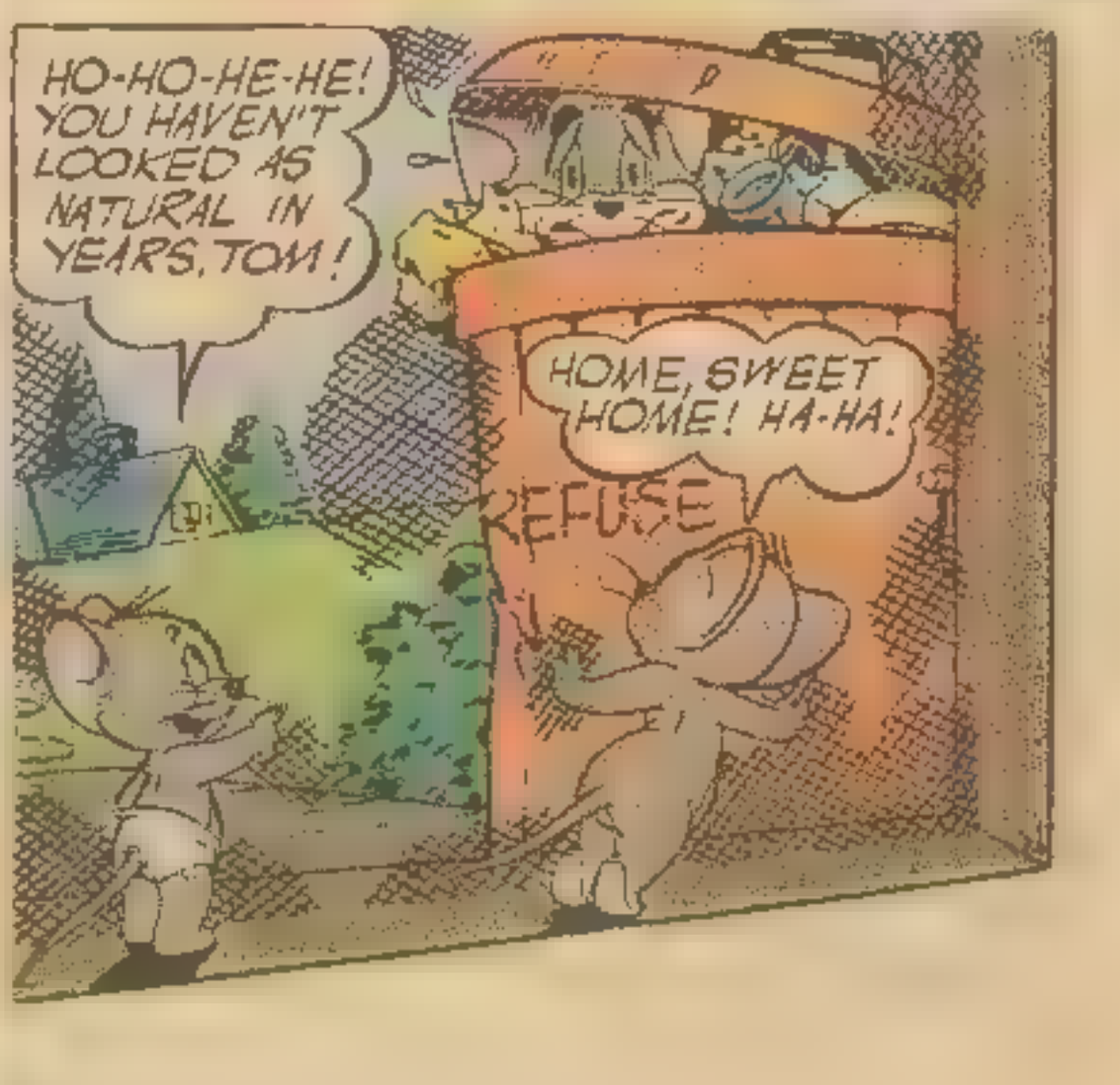








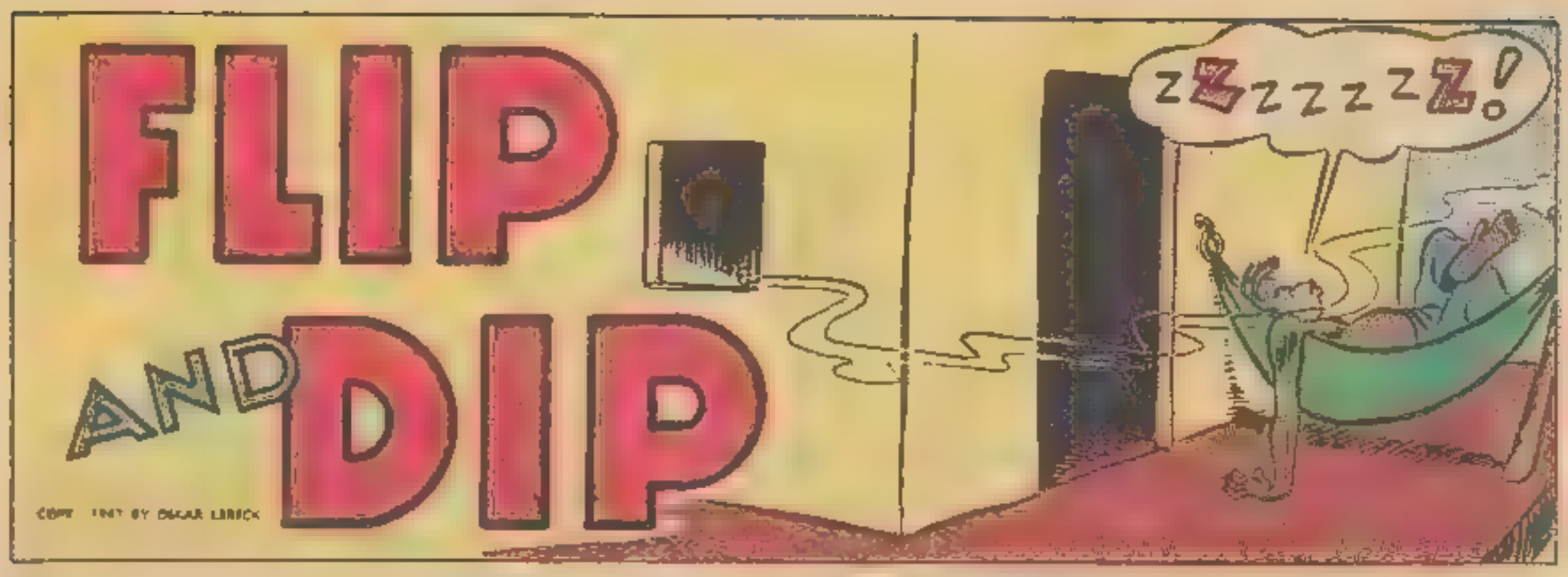


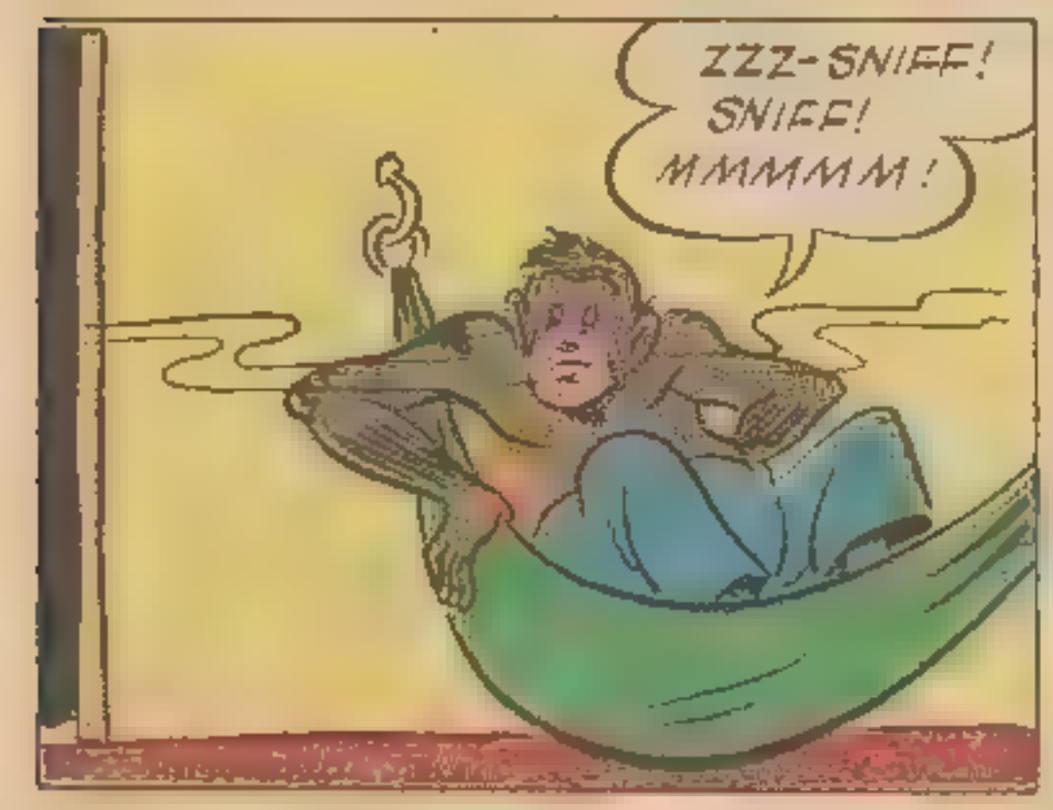


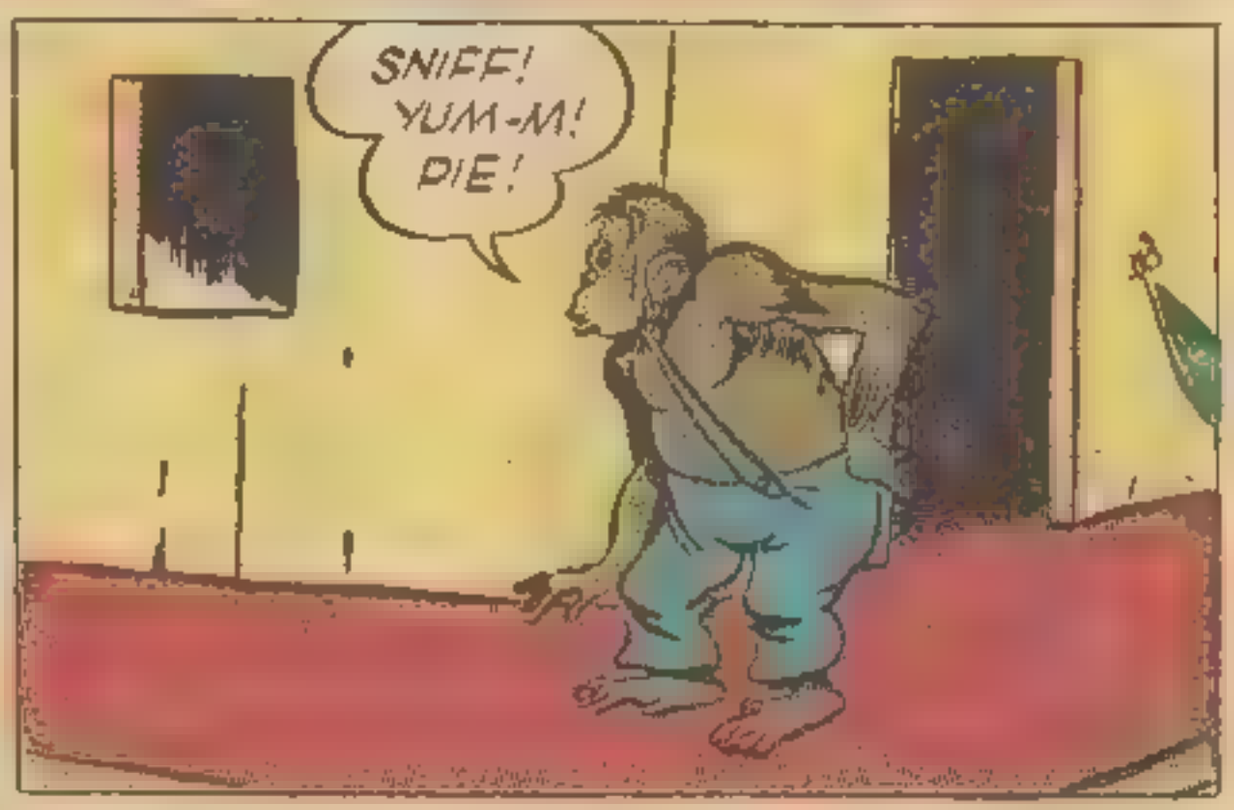
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

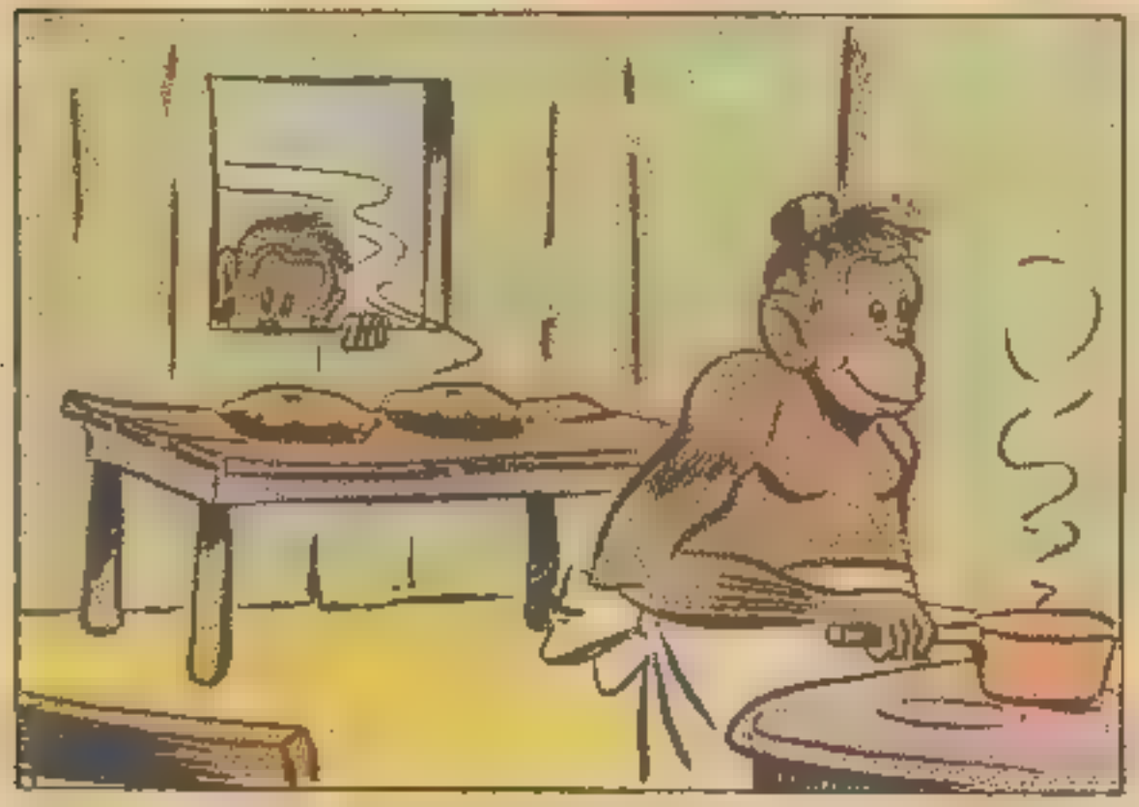
FLIP AND DIP

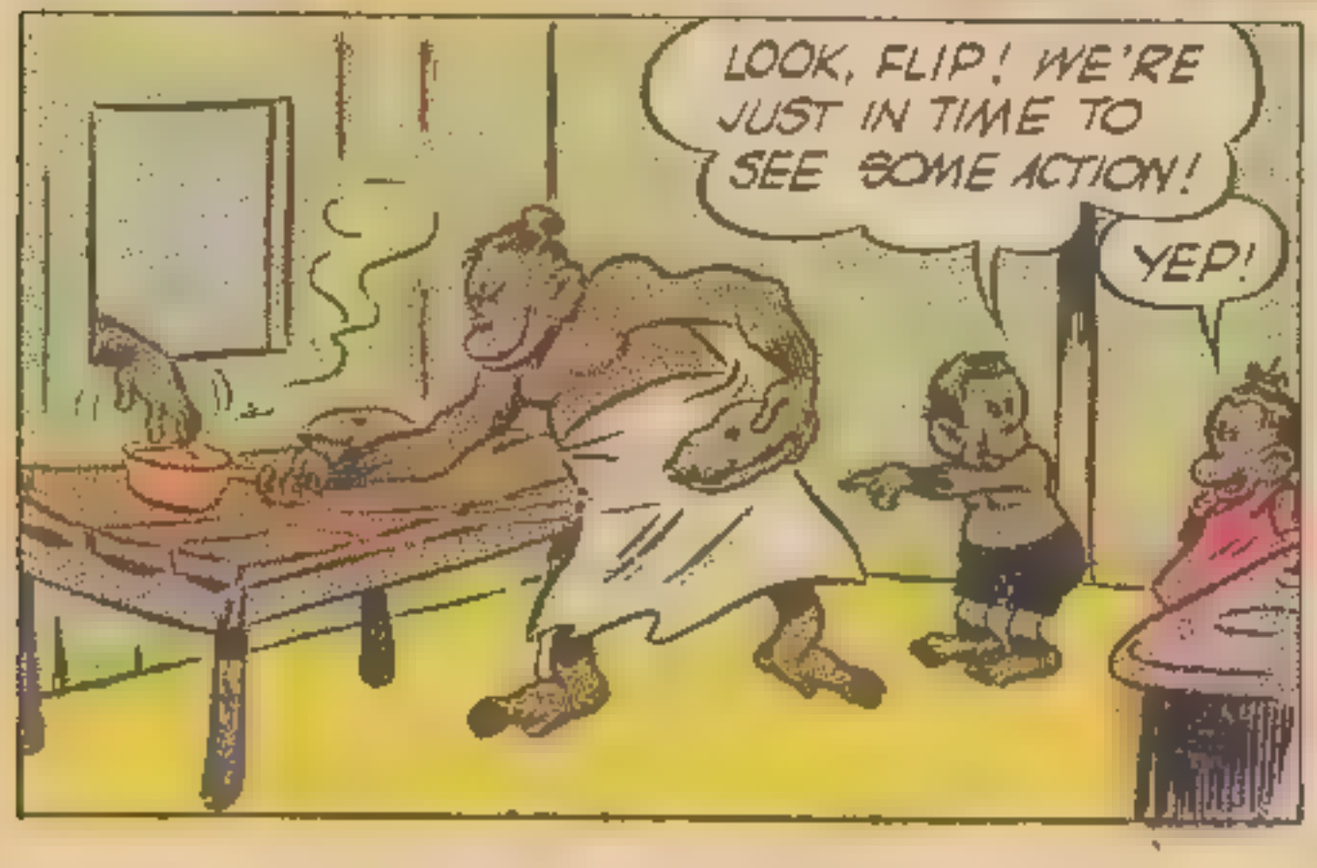
COPY 1947 BY OSCAR LERICK

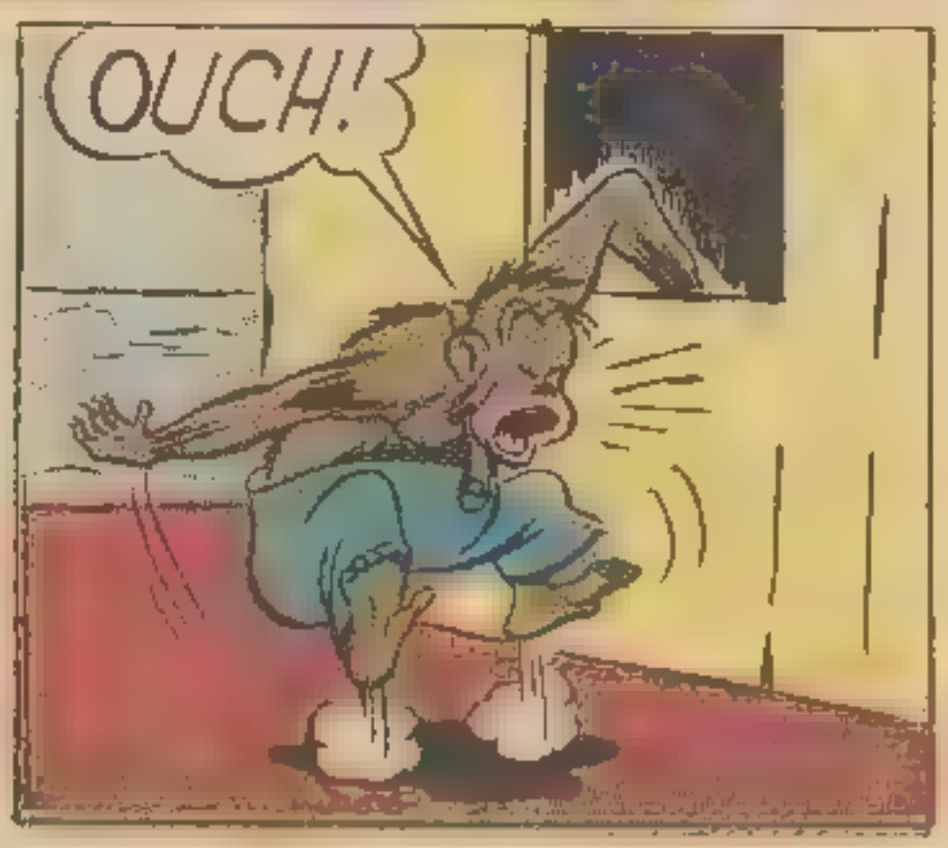


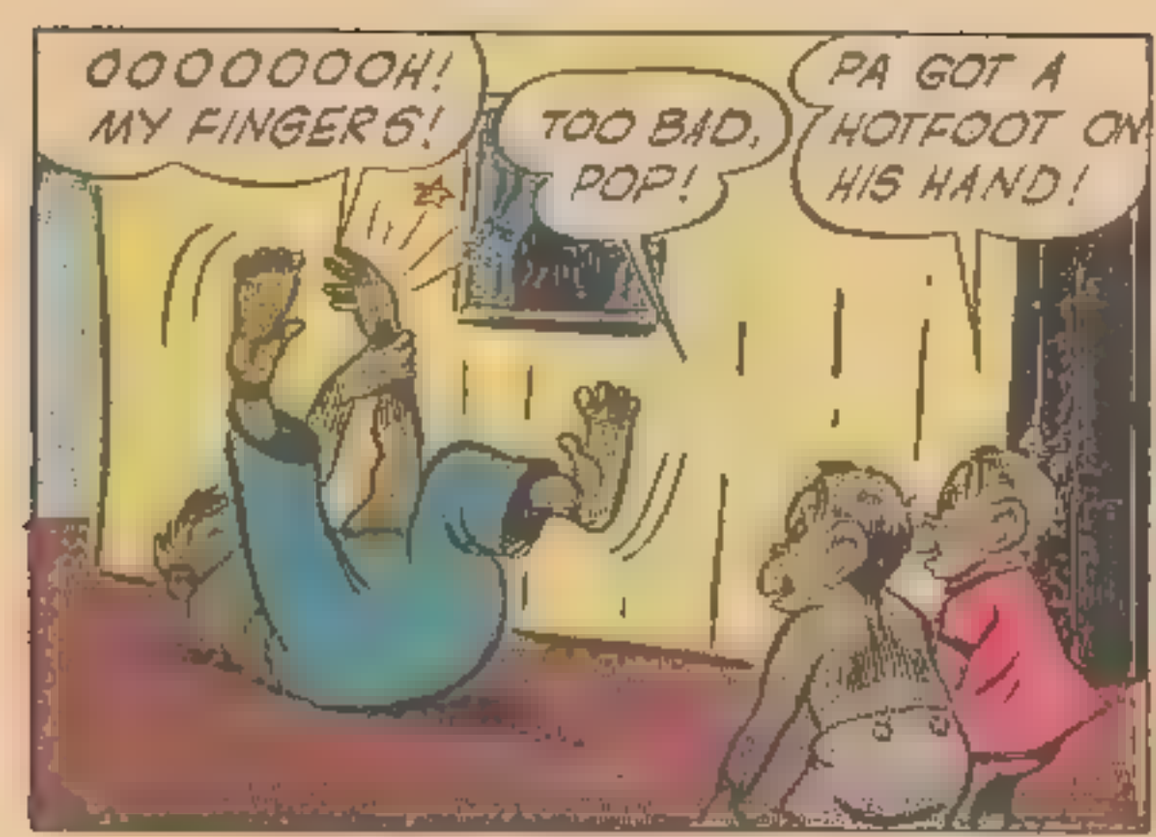


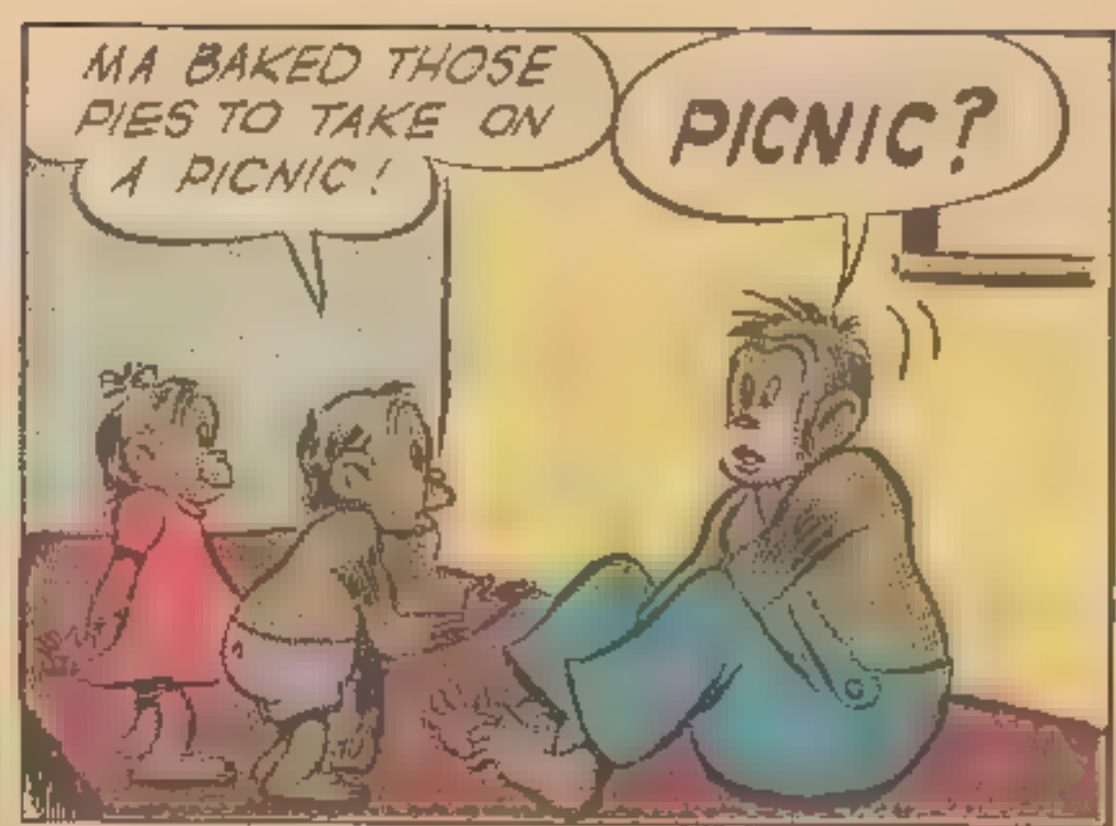


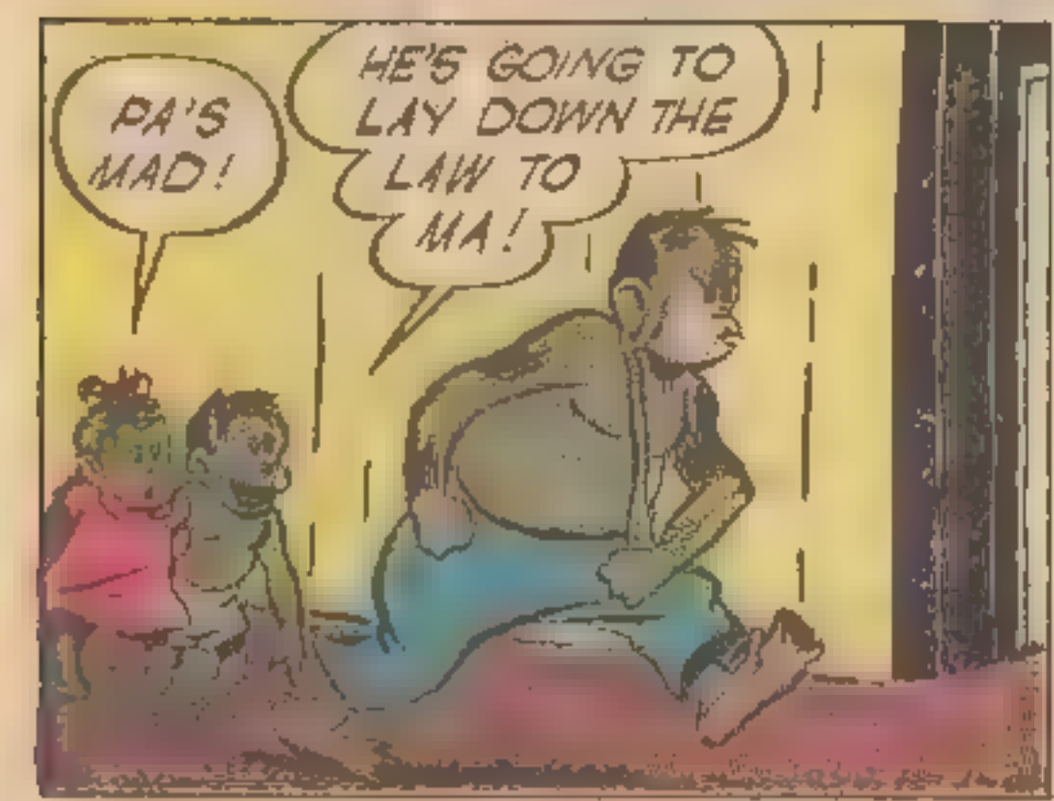


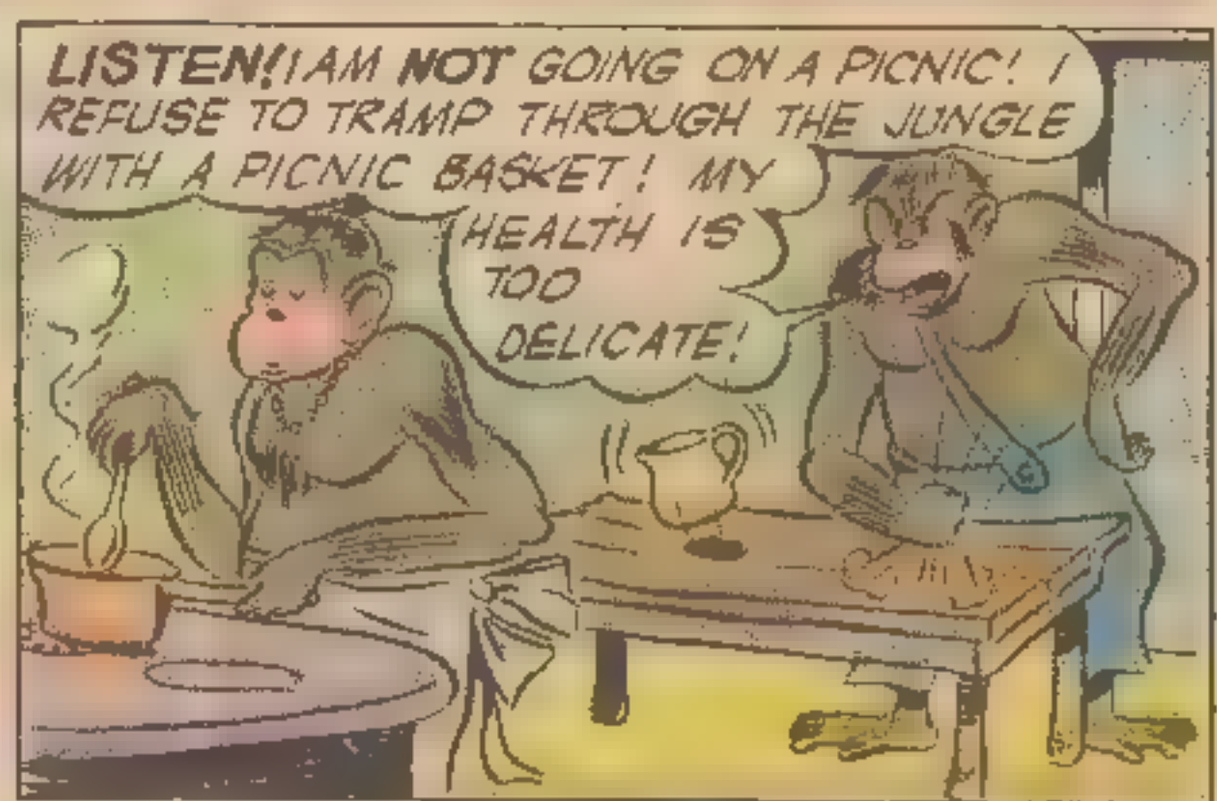


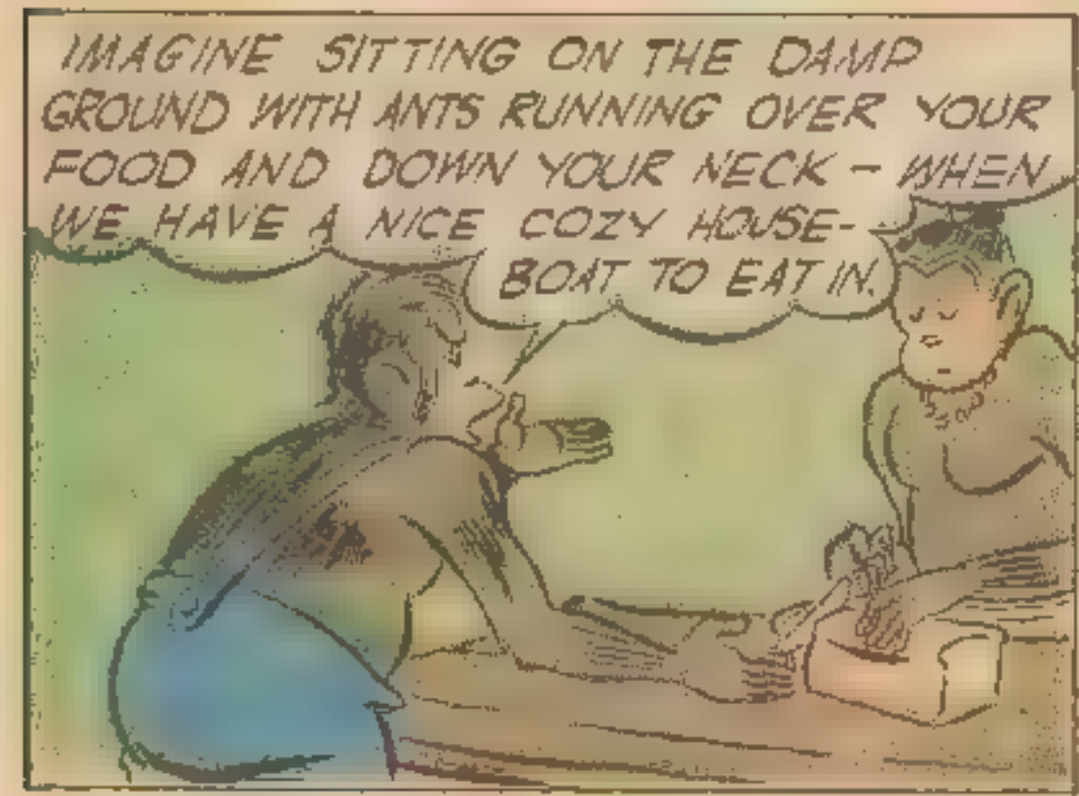


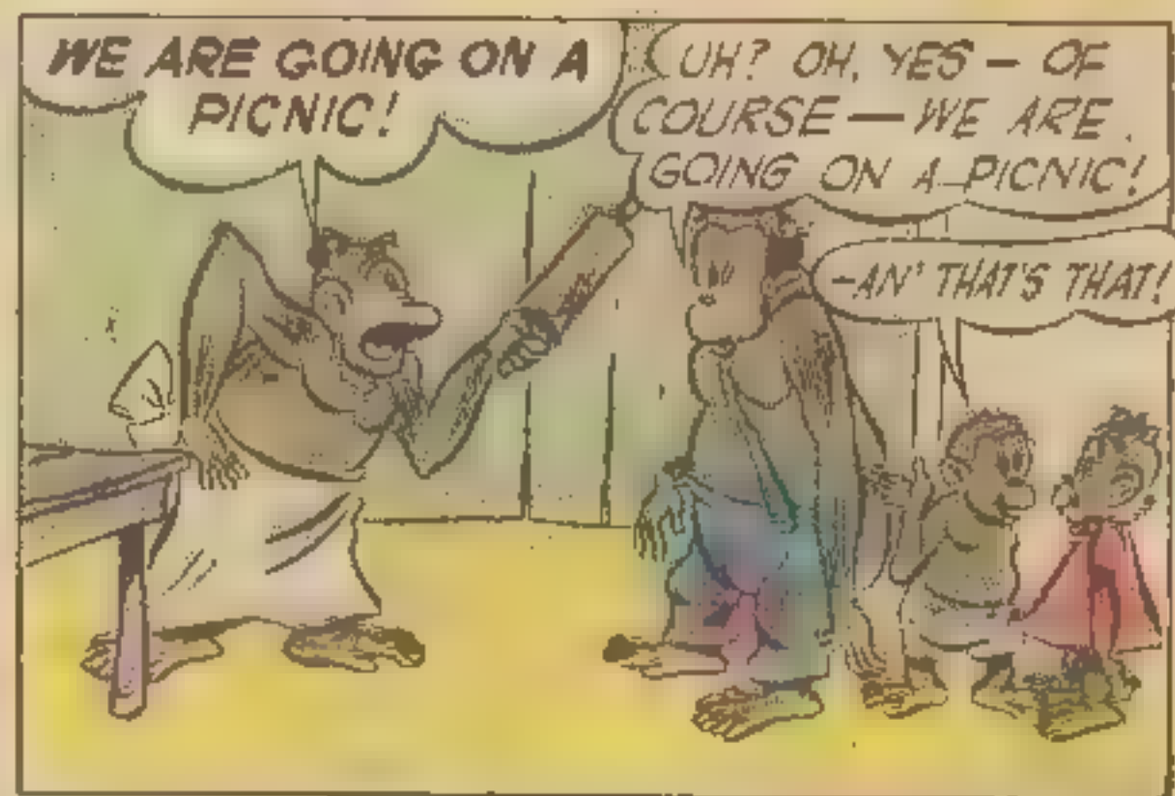

OOOOOOOH! MY FINGERS!
TOO BAD, POP!
PA GOT A HOTFOOT ON HIS HAND!

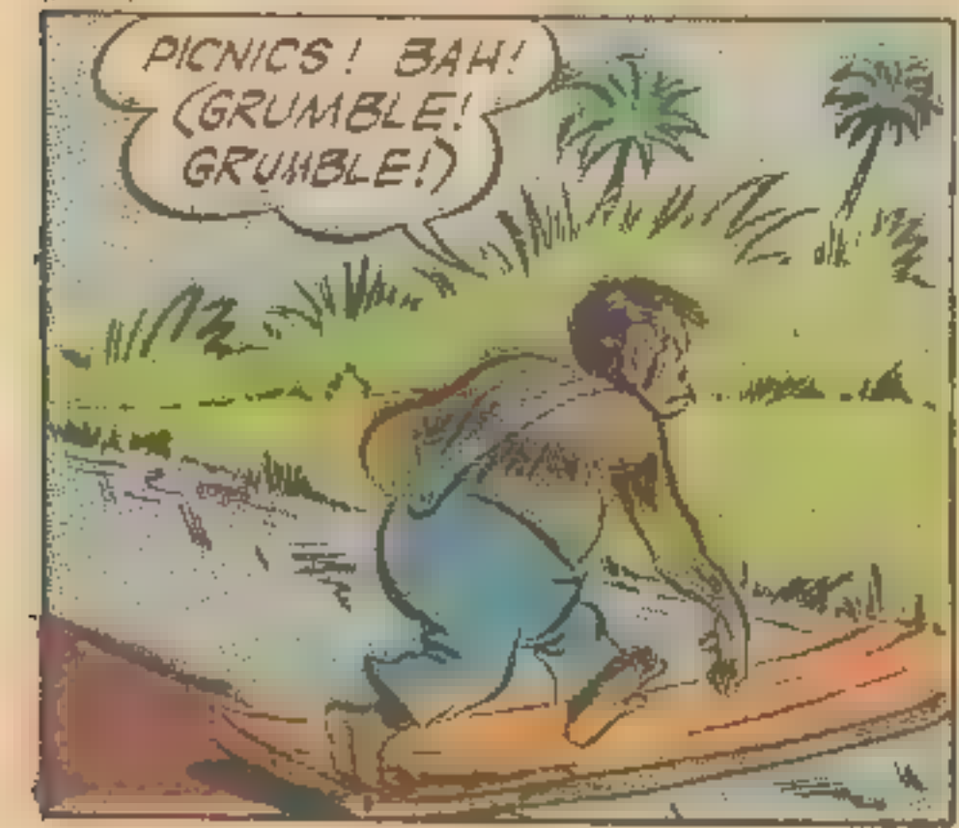

MA BAKED THOSE PIES TO TAKE ON A PICNIC!
PICNIC?

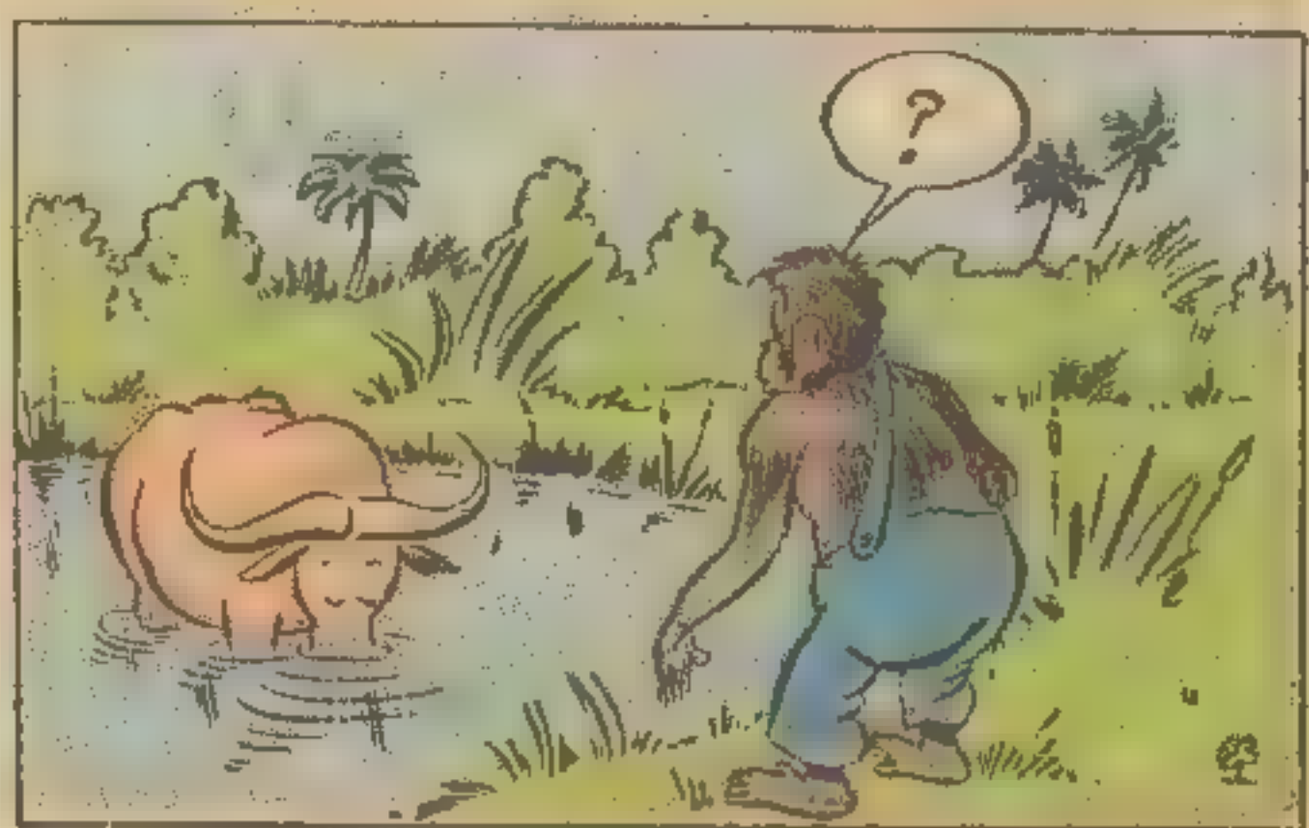

PA'S MAD!
HE'S GOING TO LAY DOWN THE LAW TO MA!


LISTEN! I AM NOT GOING ON A PICNIC! I REFUSE TO TRAMP THROUGH THE JUNGLE WITH A PICNIC BASKET! MY HEALTH IS TOO DELICATE!

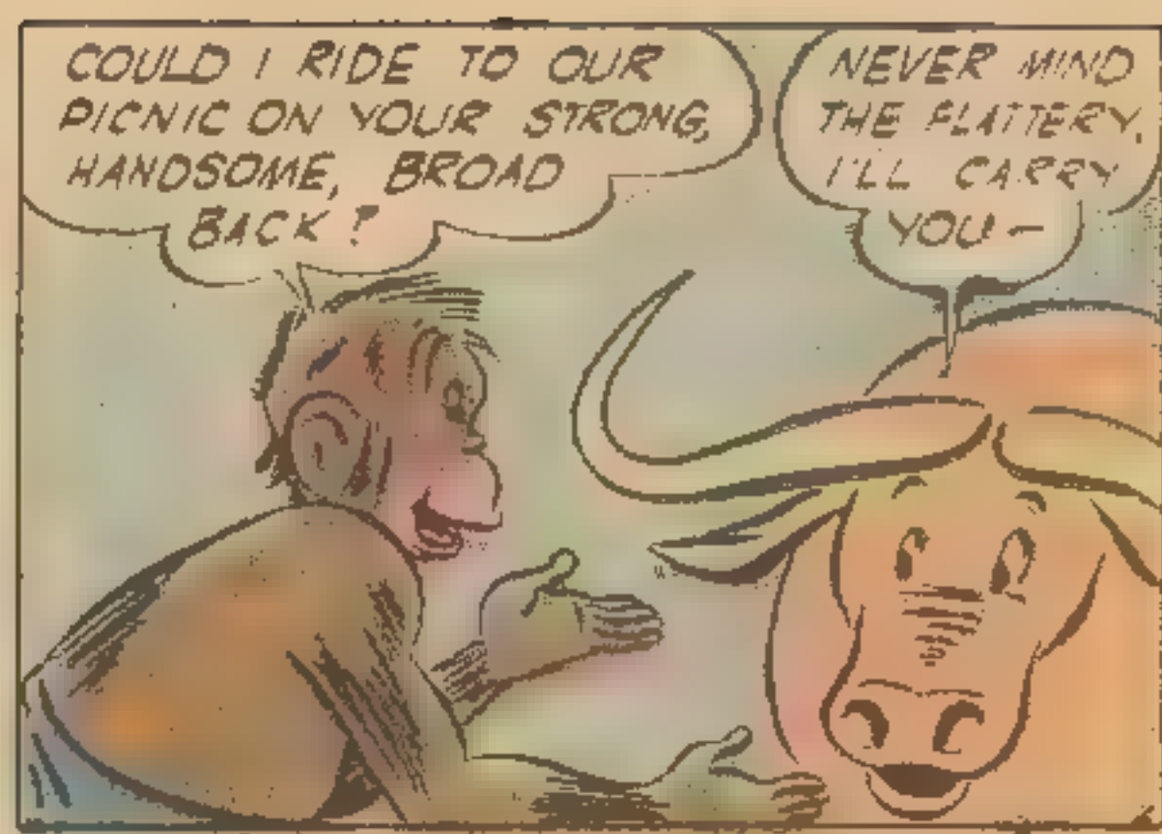

IMAGINE SITTING ON THE DAMP GROUND WITH ANTS RUNNING OVER YOUR FOOD AND DOWN YOUR NECK – WHEN WE HAVE A NICE COZY HOUSE-BOAT TO EAT IN.

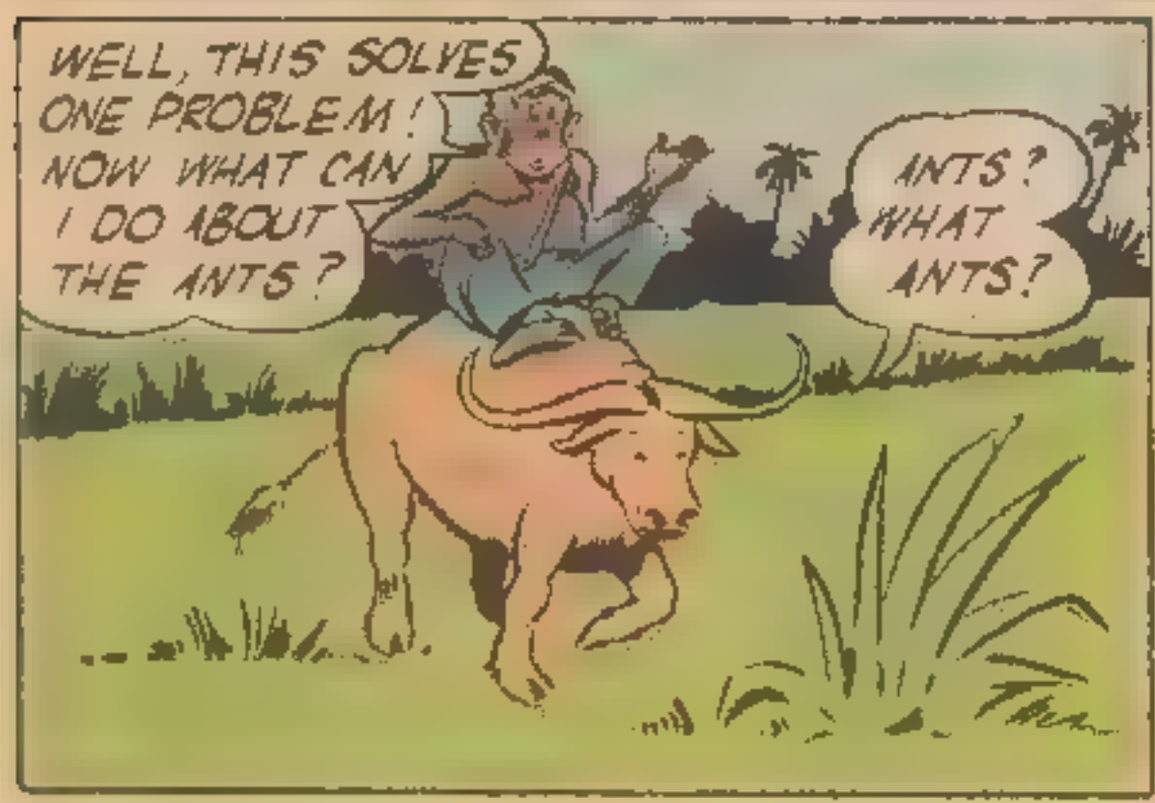

WE ARE GOING ON A PICNIC!
UH? OH, YES – OF COURSE – WE ARE GOING ON A PICNIC!
–AN' THAT'S THAT!


PICNICS! BAH! (GRUMBLE! GRUMBLE!)

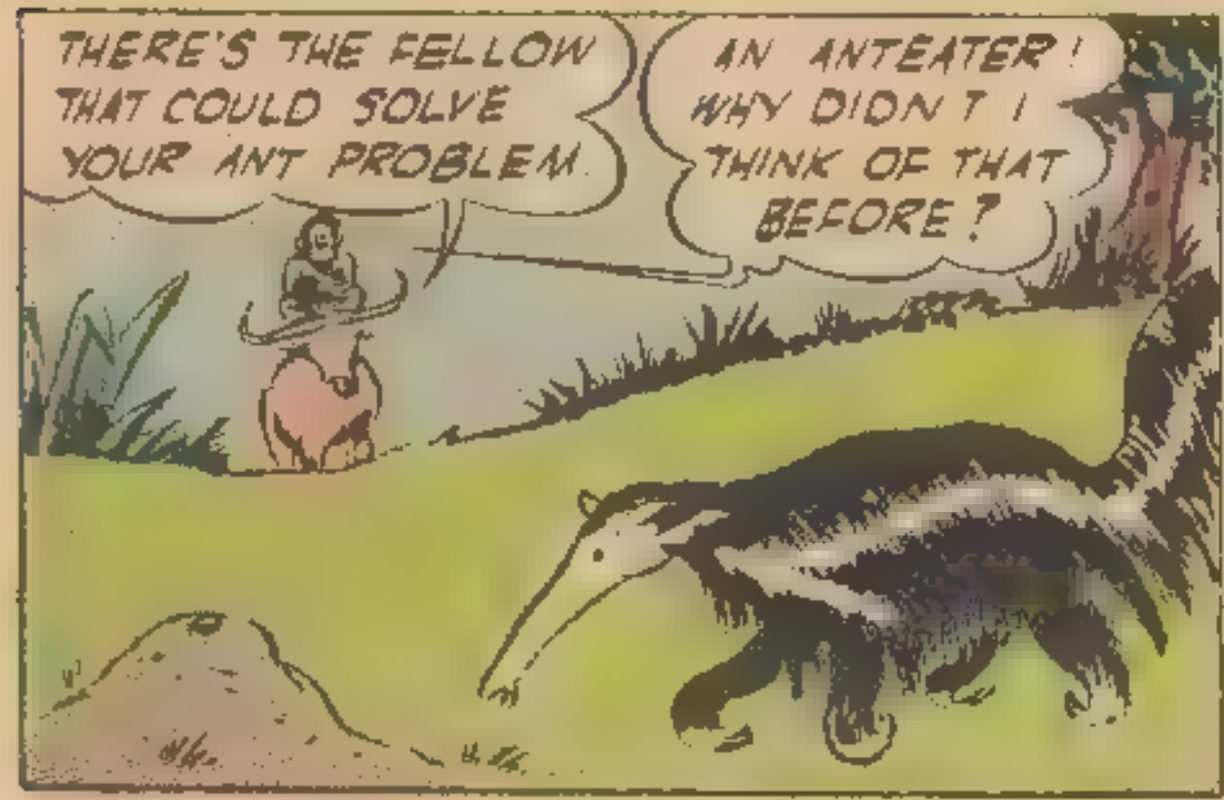

?

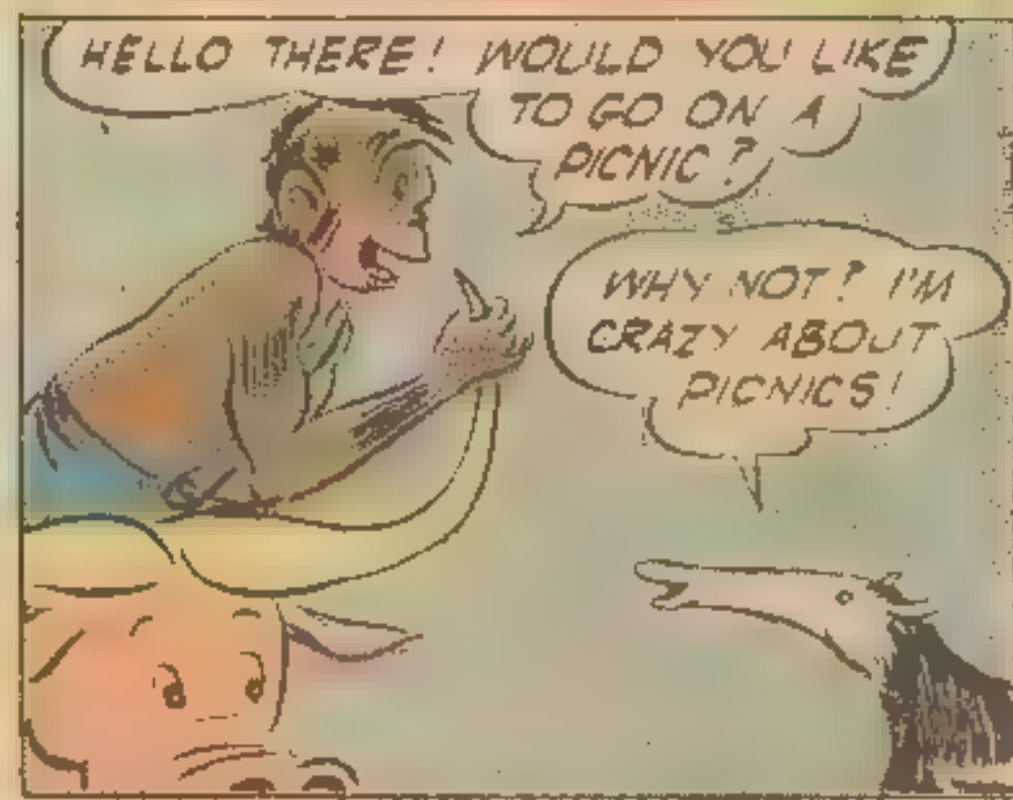
SAY THERE, MY FRIEND, WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR?
WELL, I MIGHT!

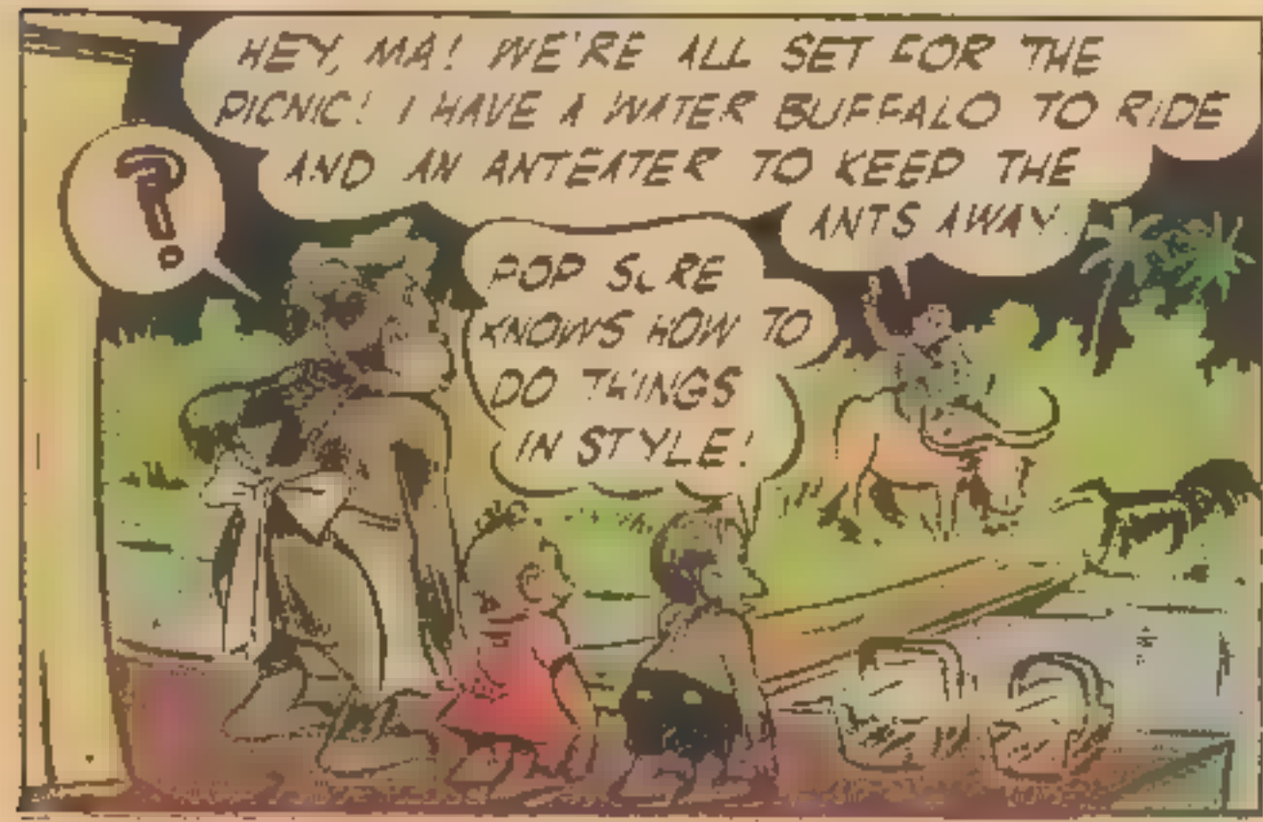

COULD I RIDE TO OUR PICNIC ON YOUR STRONG, HANDSOME, BROAD BACK?
NEVER MIND THE FLATTERY, I'LL CARRY YOU—


WELL, THIS SOLVES ONE PROBLEM! NOW WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT THE ANTS?
ANTS? WHAT ANTS?

PICNIC ANTS! THERE ARE ALWAYS ANTS AT A PICNIC! THEY GET INTO YOUR SANDWICHES, YOUR POTATO SALAD— EVERYTHING!

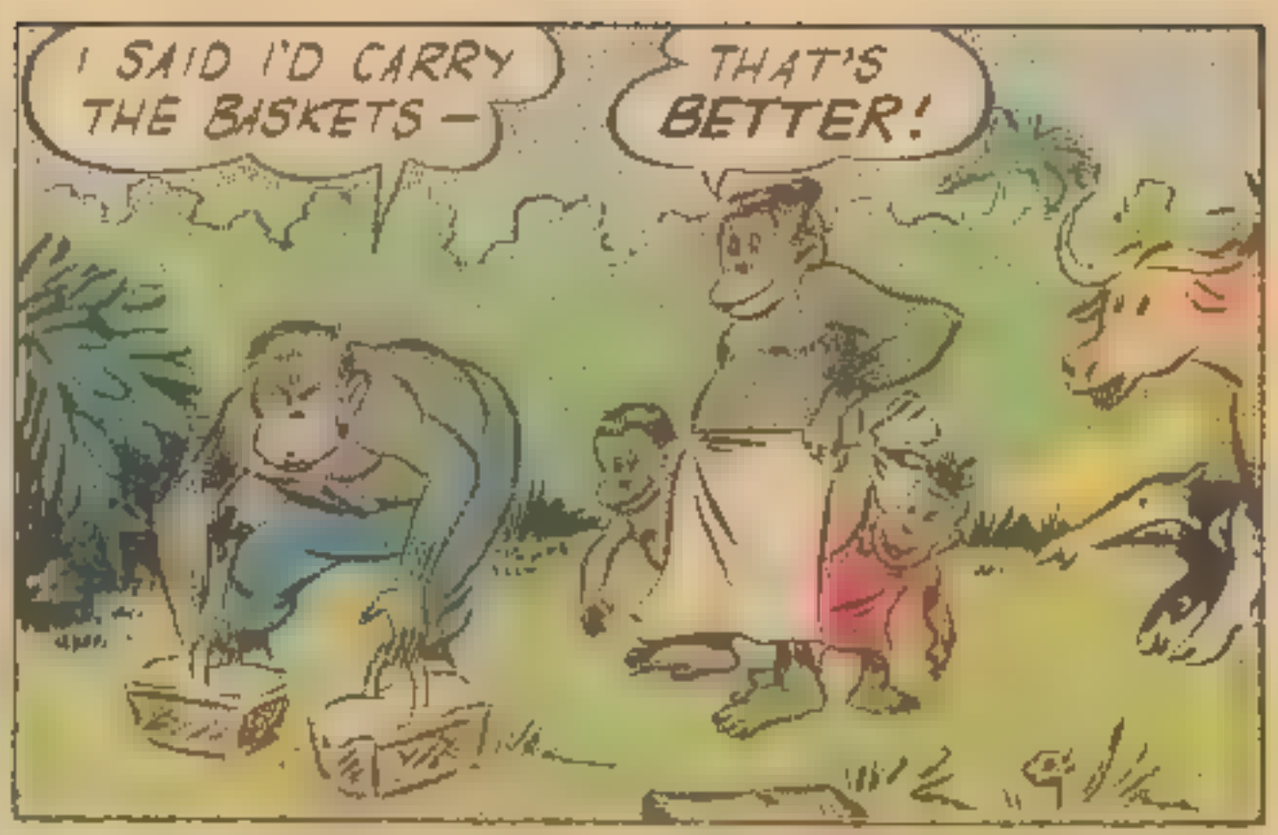

THERE'S THE FELLOW THAT COULD SOLVE YOUR ANT PROBLEM.
AN ANTEATER! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE?


HELLO THERE! WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO ON A PICNIC?
WHY NOT? I'M CRAZY ABOUT PICNICS!

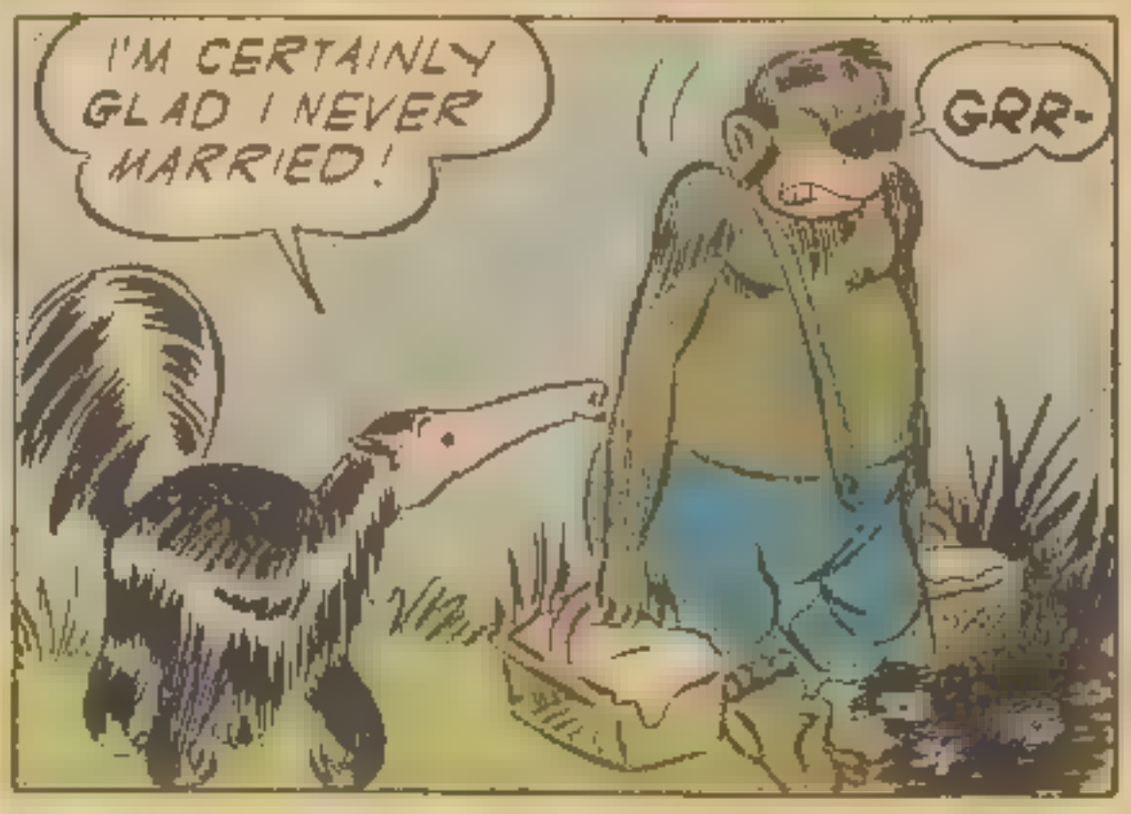

HEY, MA! WE'RE ALL SET FOR THE PICNIC! I HAVE A WATER BUFFALO TO RIDE AND AN ANTEATER TO KEEP THE ANTS AWAY!
?
POP SURE KNOWS HOW TO DO THINGS IN STYLE!

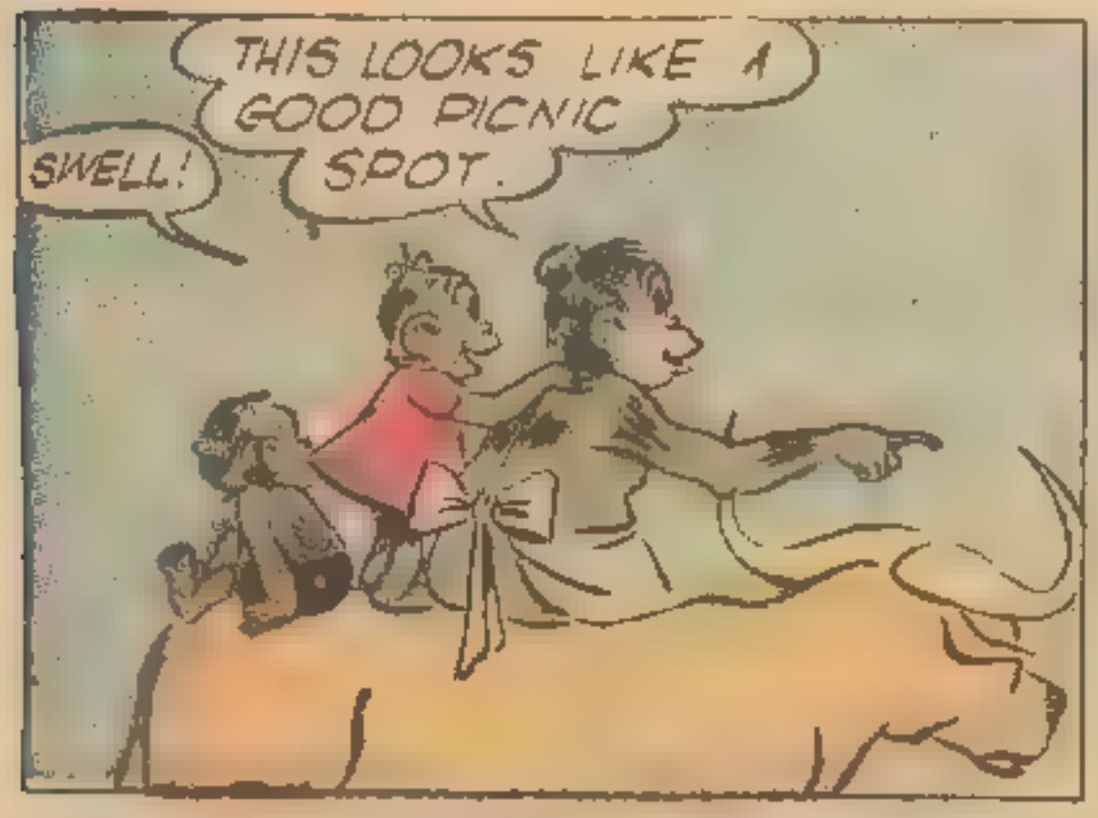
'LL RIDE THE BUFFALO AND SHOW YOU THE WAY— YOU AND FLIP AN' DIP WILL CARRY THE BASKETS!
?

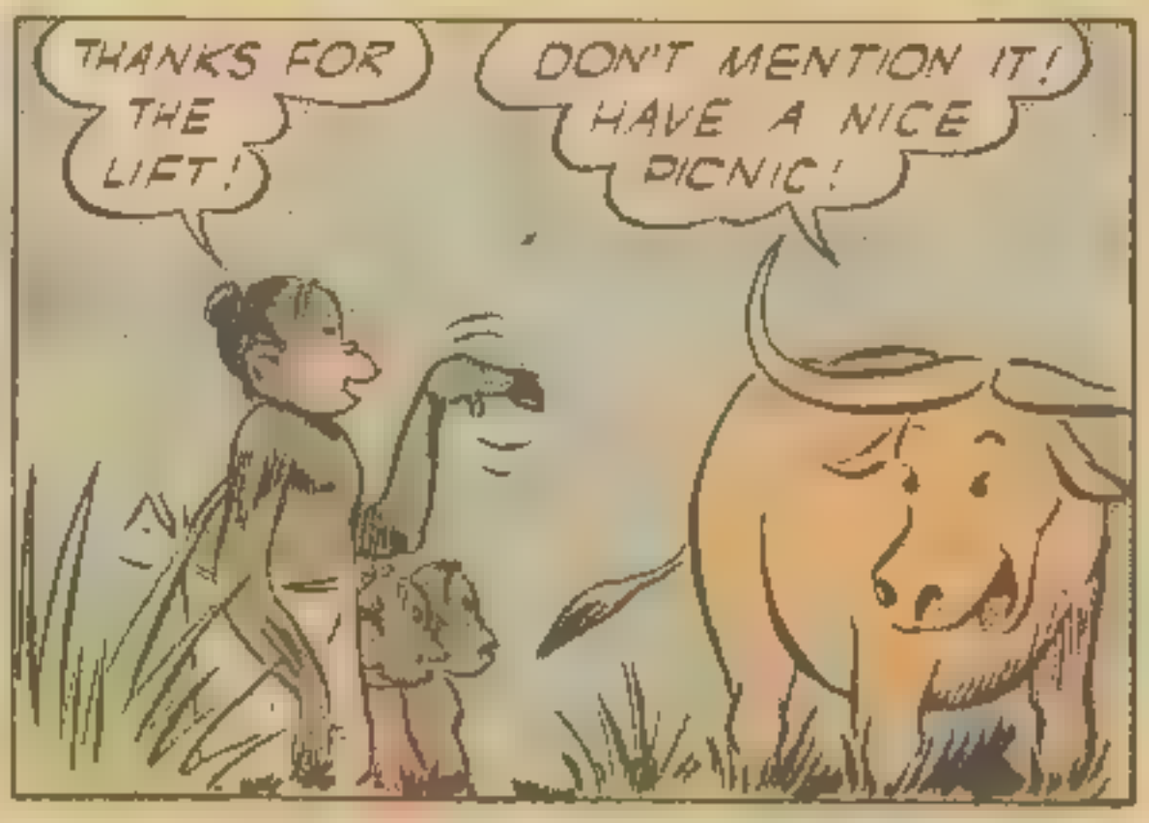
WHAT DID YOU SAY ?
?

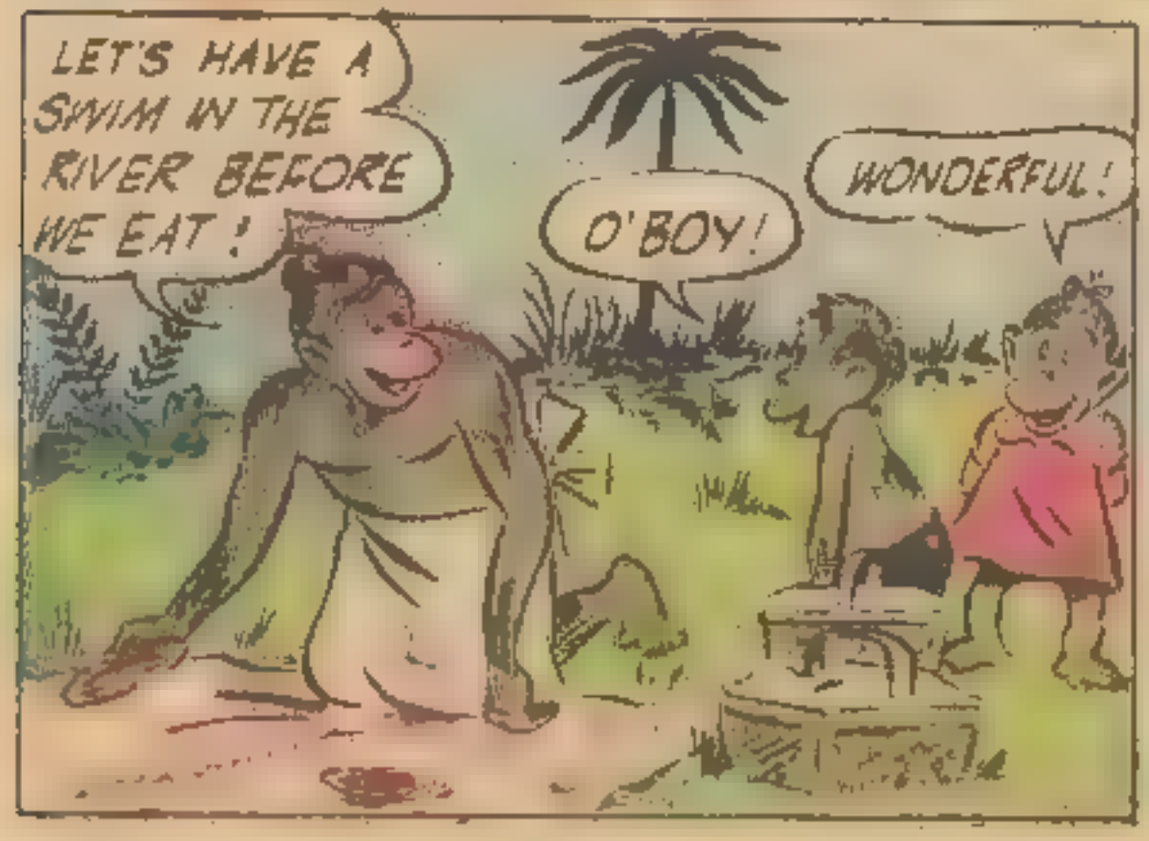

I SAID I'D CARRY THE BASKETS –
THAT'S BETTER!

HOW'RE YA DOING, POP?

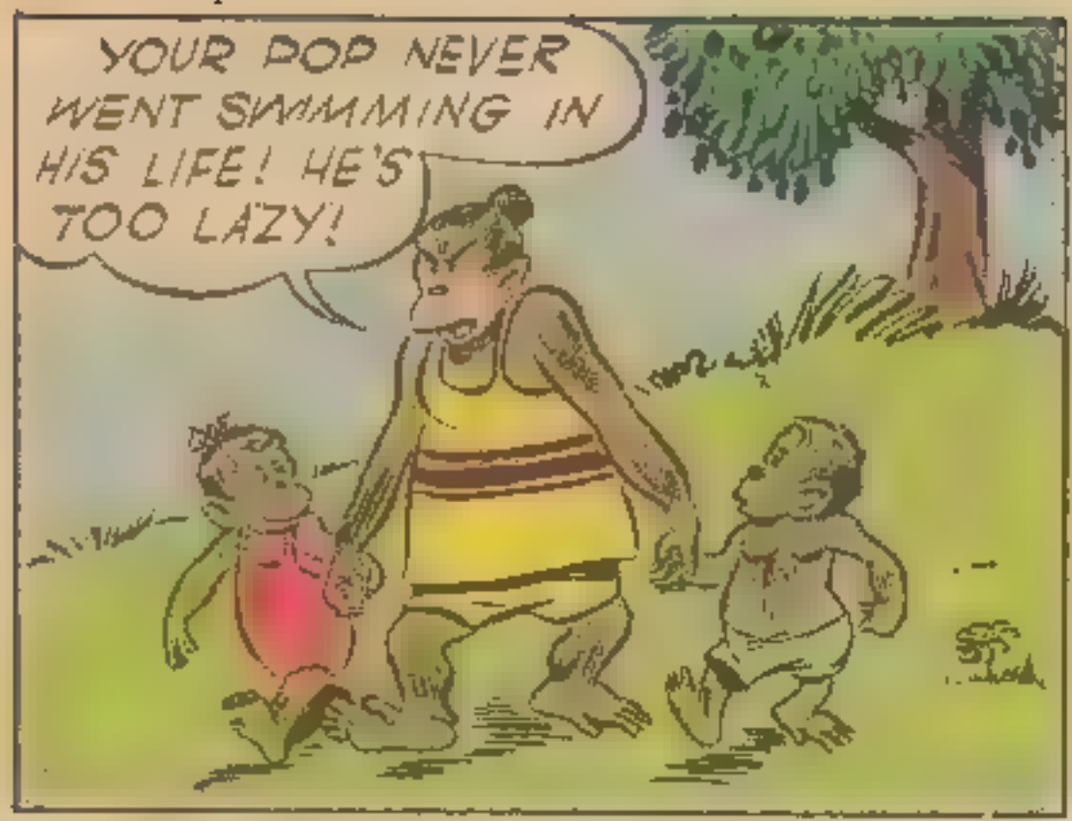

I'M CERTAINLY GLAD I NEVER MARRIED!
GRR-

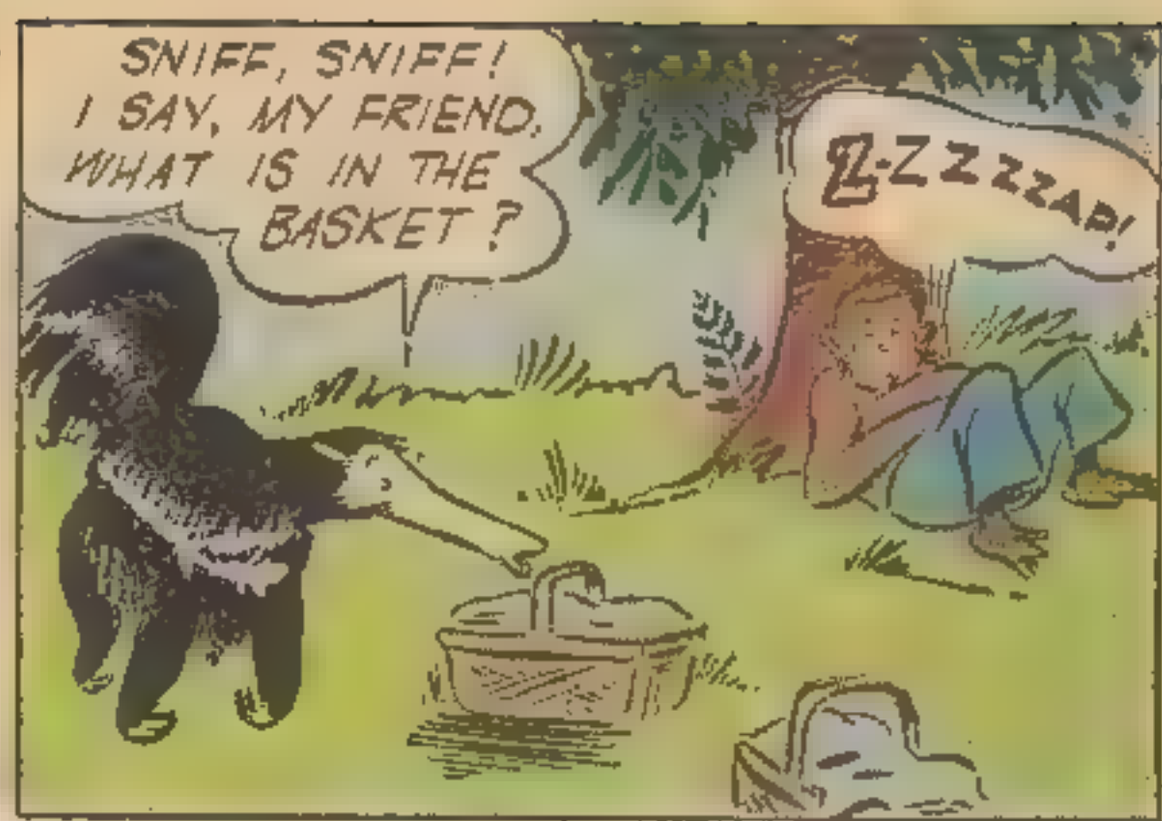

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PICNIC SPOT.
SWELL!

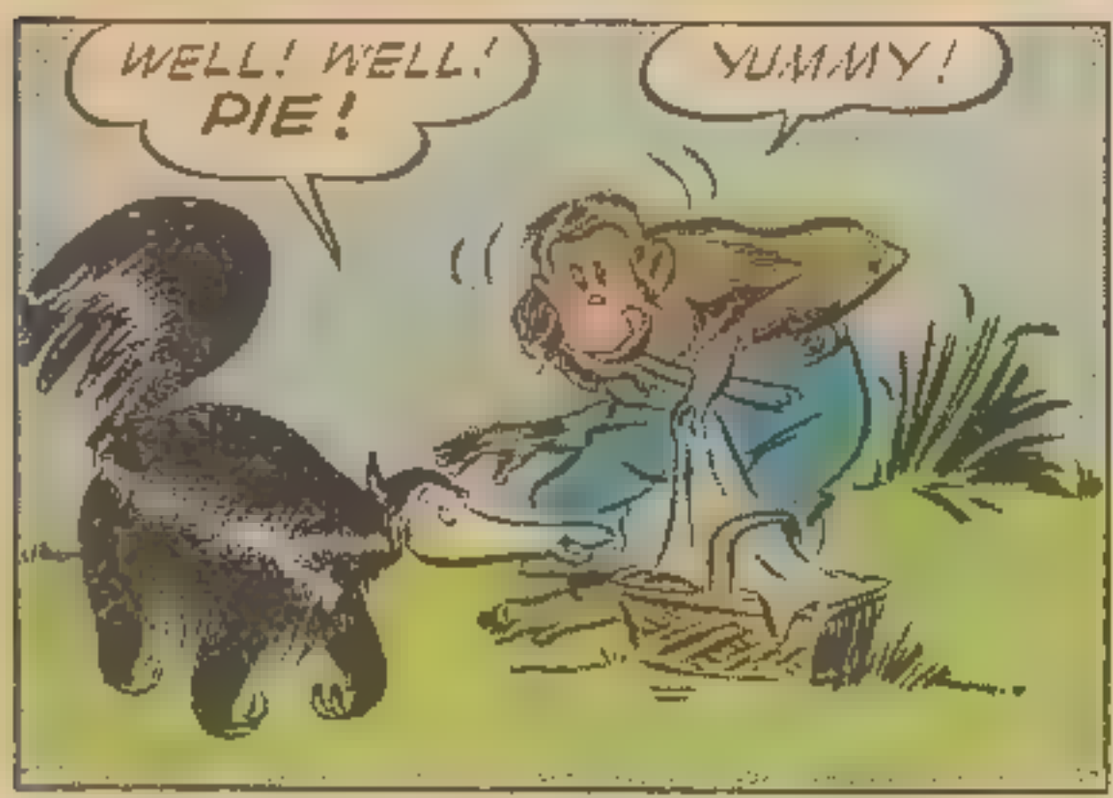

THANKS FOR THE LIFT!
DON'T MENTION IT! HAVE A NICE PICNIC!


LET'S HAVE A SWIM IN THE RIVER BEFORE WE EAT!
O'BOY!
WONDERFUL!

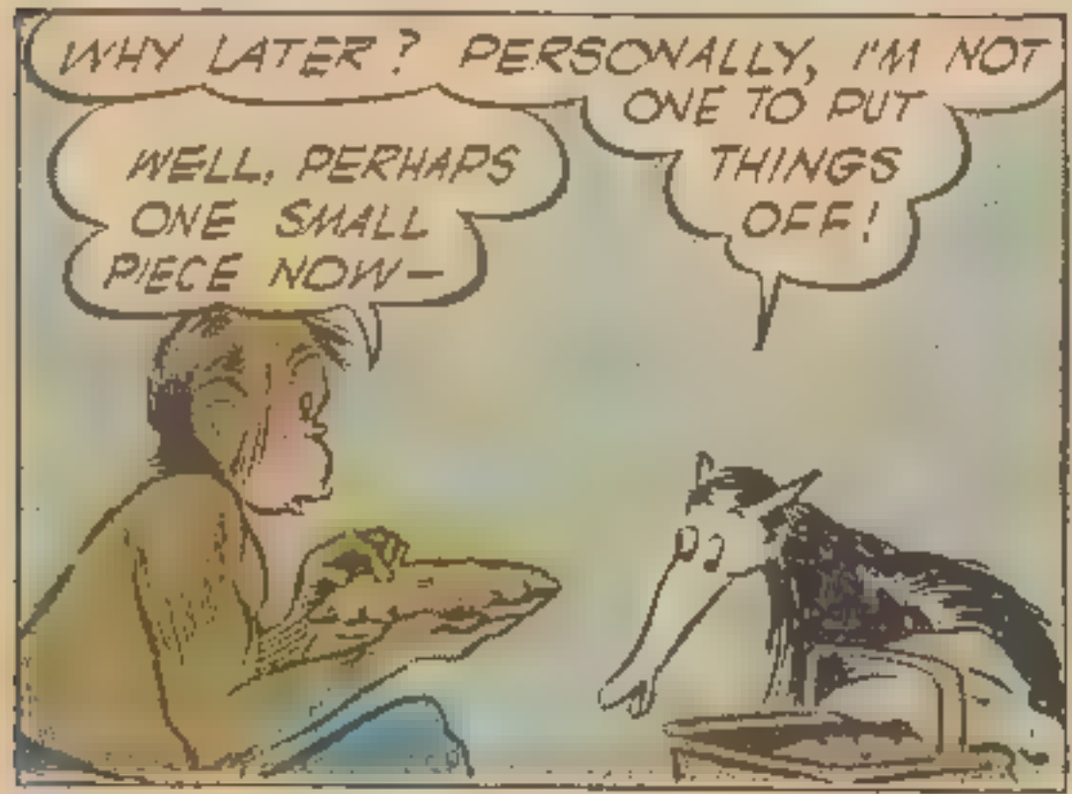
ISN'T PA COMING FOR A SWIM?
IT DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY!-
ZZZZZZ

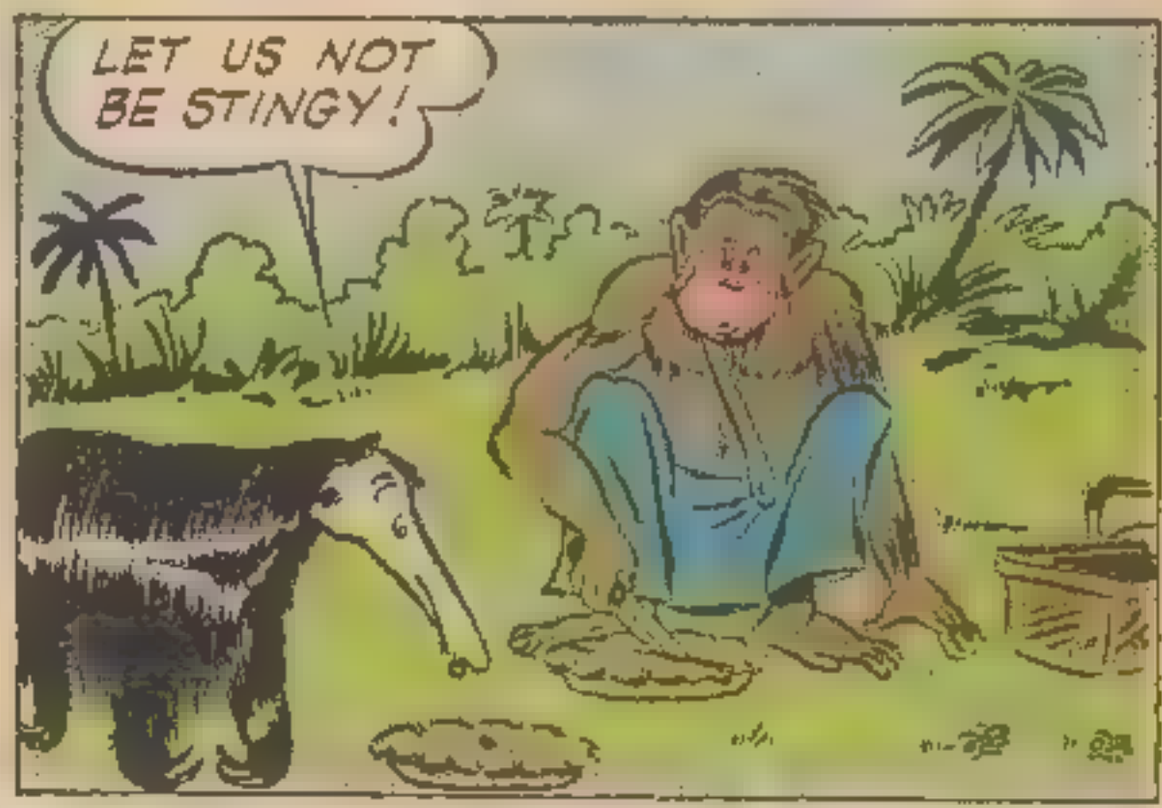

YOUR POP NEVER WENT SWIMMING IN HIS LIFE! HE'S TOO LAZY!

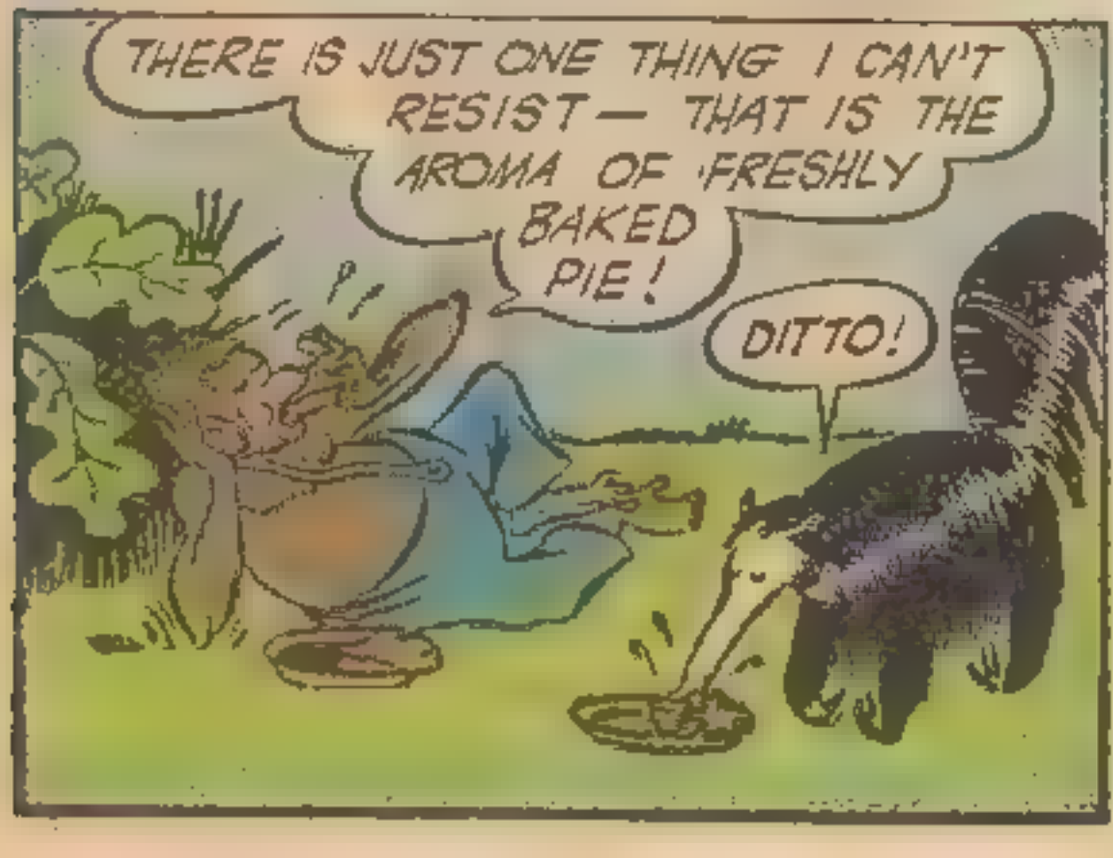

SNIFF, SNIFF! I SAY, MY FRIEND, WHAT IS IN THE BASKET?
Z-ZZZZAP!

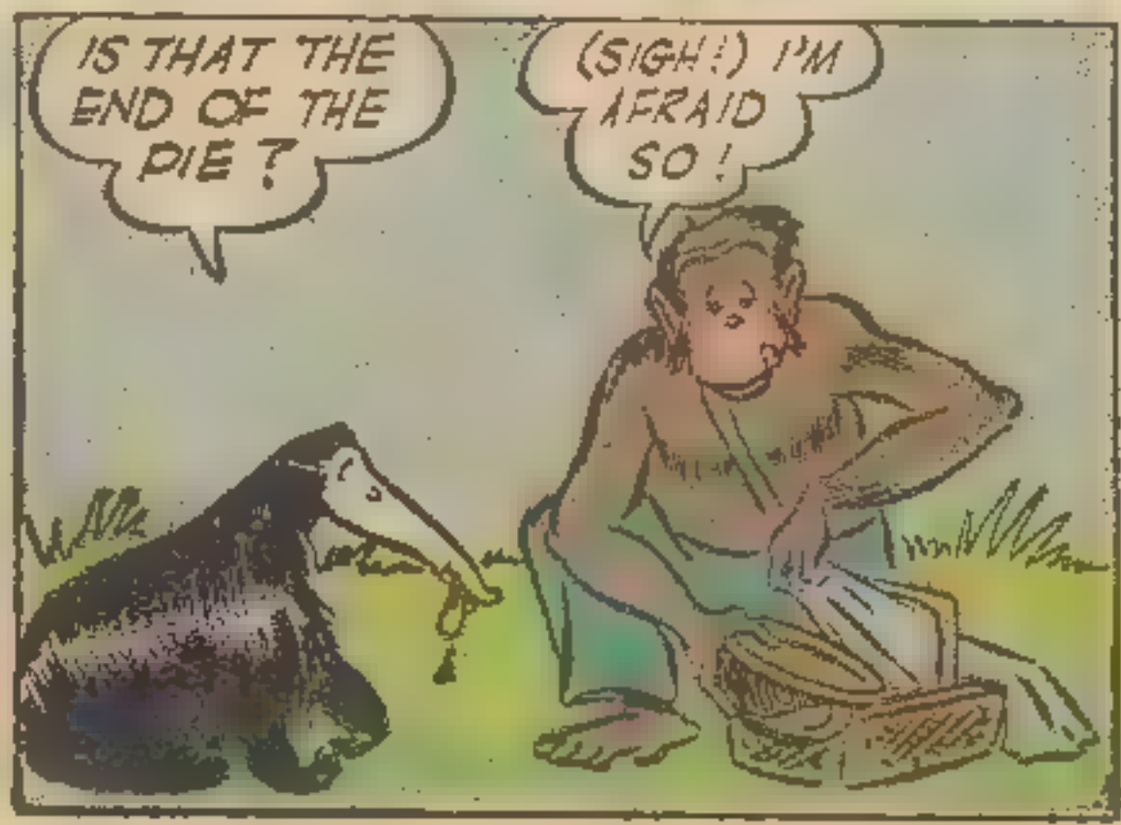

WELL! WELL! PIE!
YUMMY!

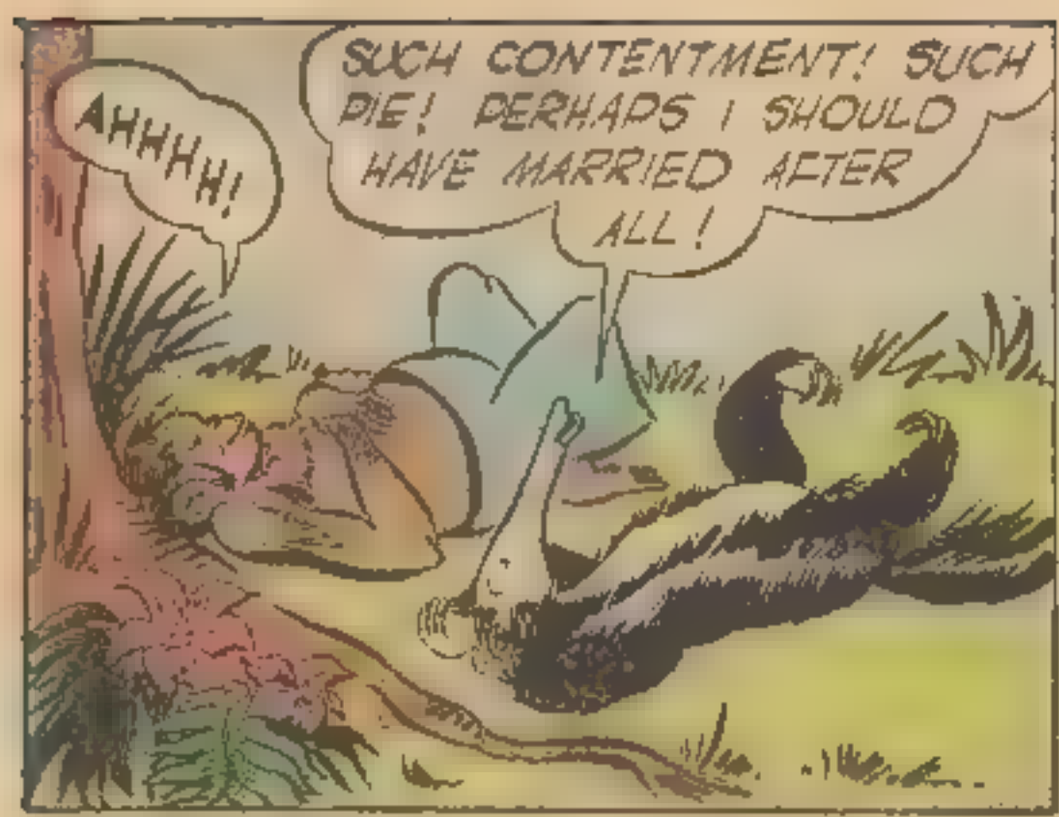
WE'LL HAVE A NICE BIG PIECE LATER.
LATER?


WHY LATER? PERSONALLY, I'M NOT ONE TO PUT THINGS OFF!
WELL, PERHAPS ONE SMALL PIECE NOW—

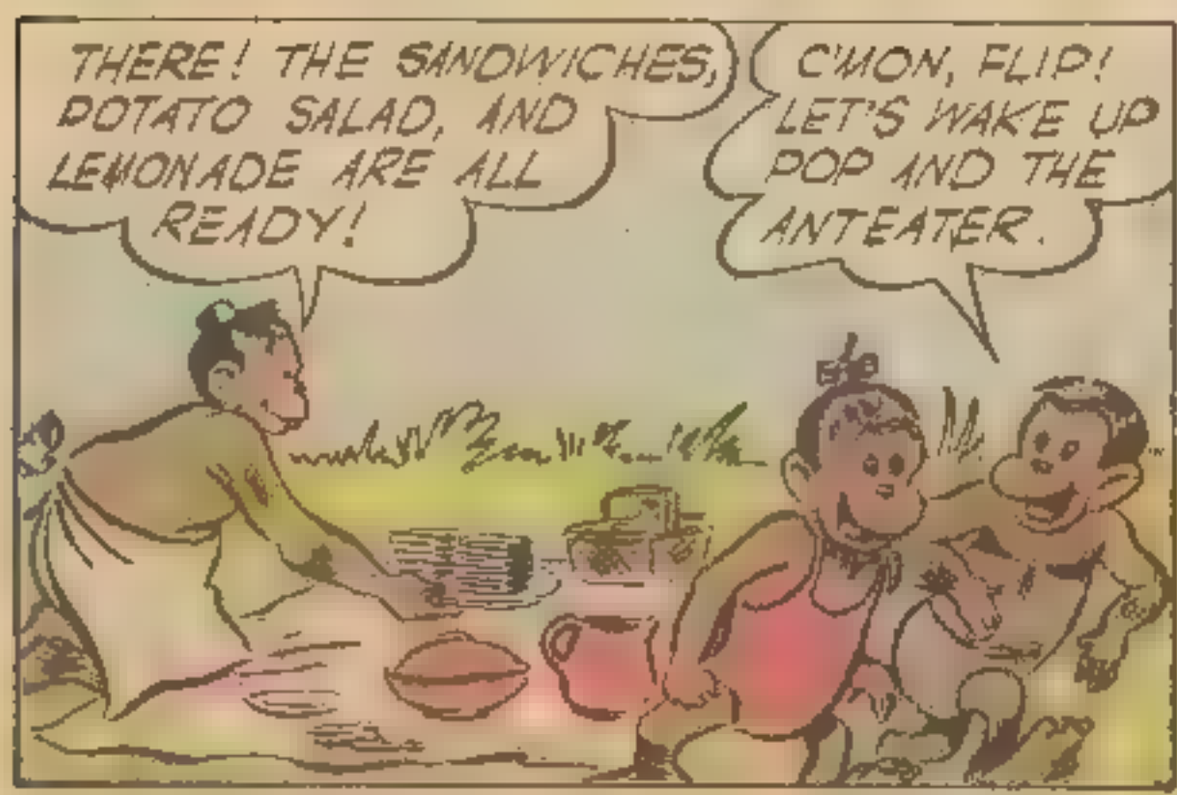

LET US NOT BE STINGY!

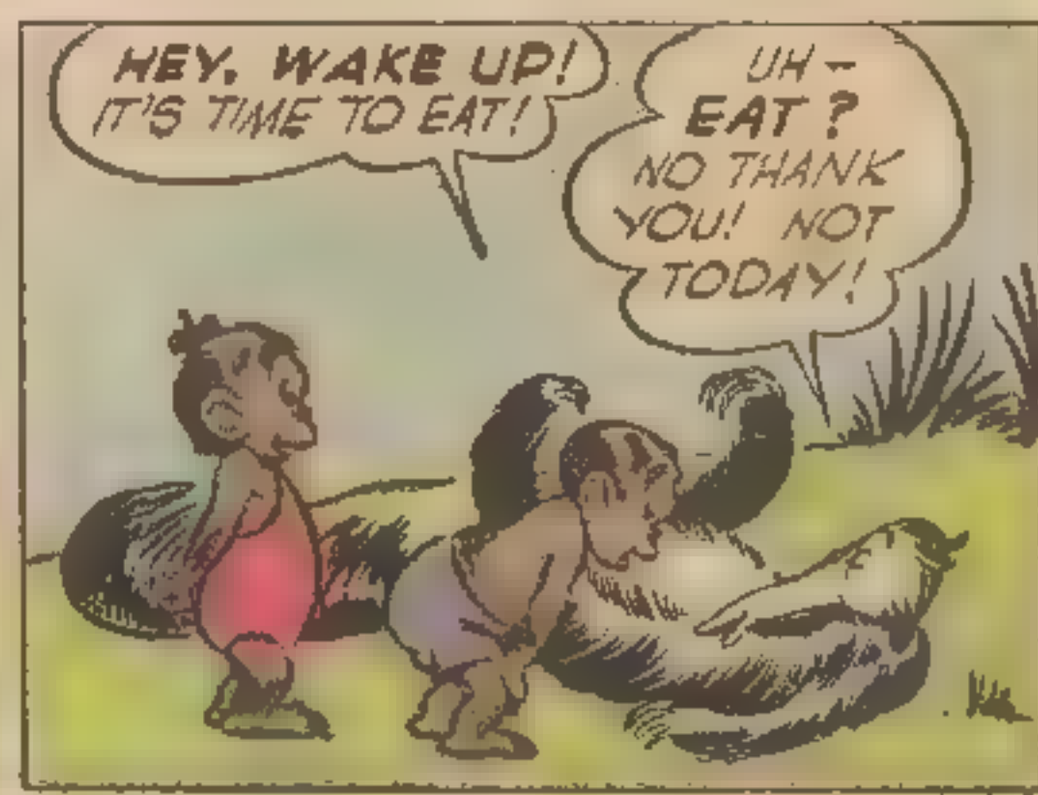

THERE IS JUST ONE THING I CAN'T RESIST— THAT IS THE AROMA OF FRESHLY BAKED PIE!
DITTO!

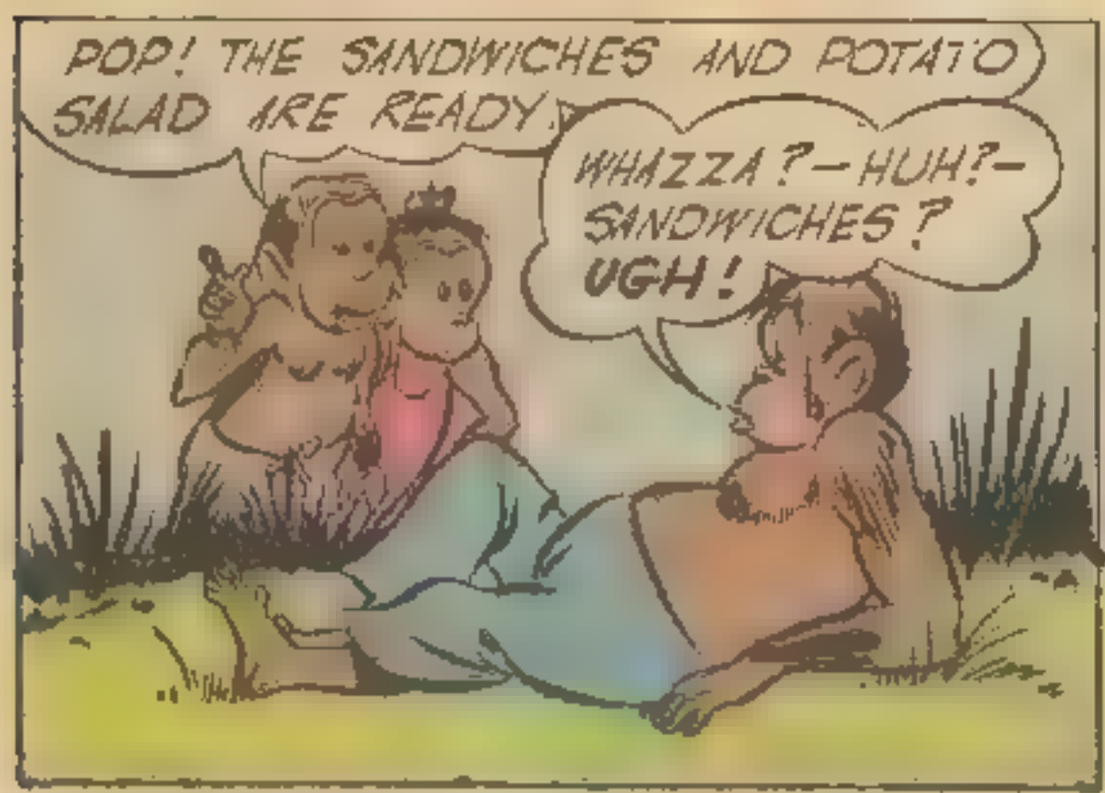

IS THAT THE END OF THE PIE?
(SIGH!) I'M AFRAID SO!

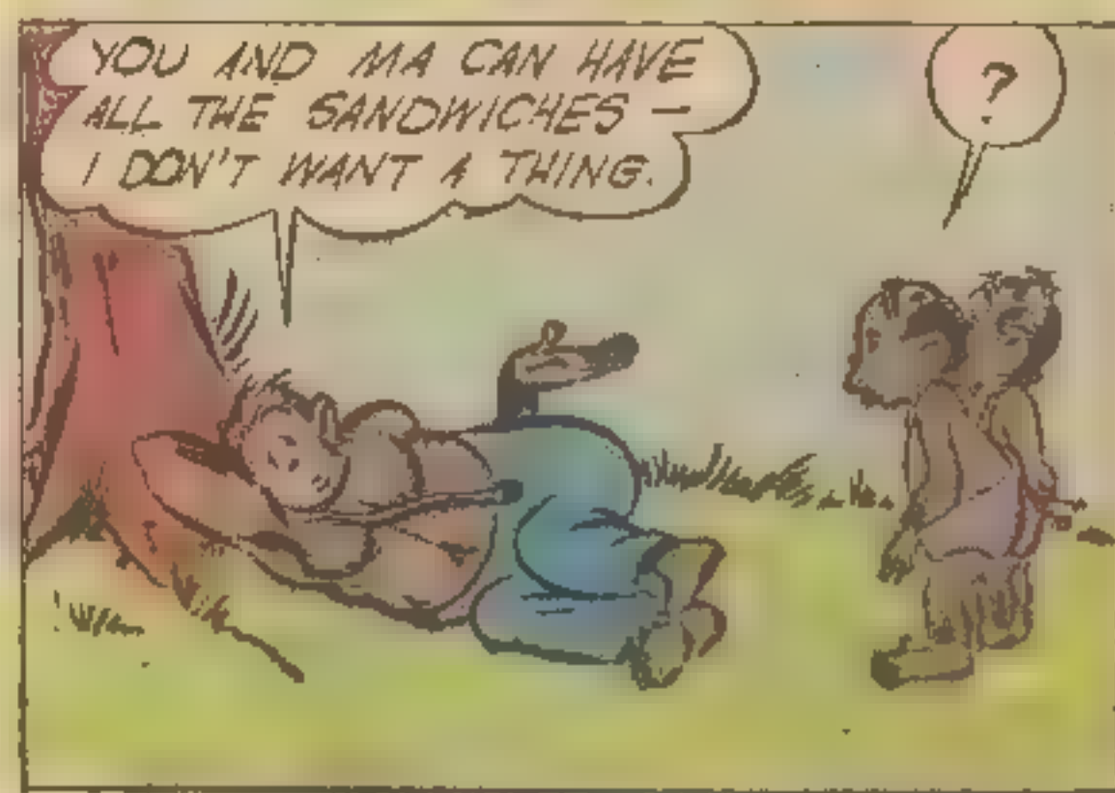

AHHHH!
SUCH CONTENTMENT! SUCH PIE! PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE MARRIED AFTER ALL!

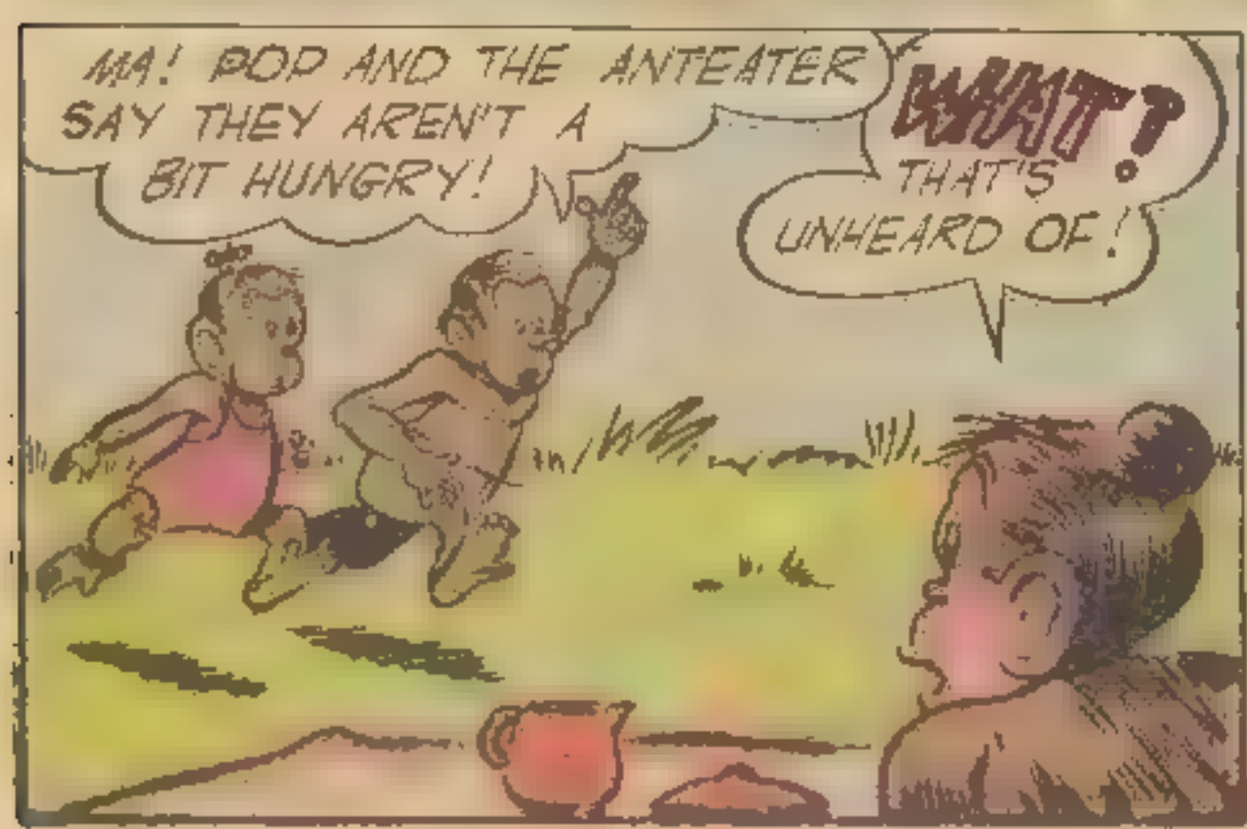
THE LOAFERS ARE STILL ASLEEP!
POP SNORES LOUDER THAN THE ANTEATER!


THERE! THE SANDWICHES, POTATO SALAD, AND LEMONADE ARE ALL READY!
C'MON, FLIP! LET'S WAKE UP POP AND THE ANTEATER.


HEY, WAKE UP! IT'S TIME TO EAT!
UH – EAT? NO THANK YOU! NOT TODAY!

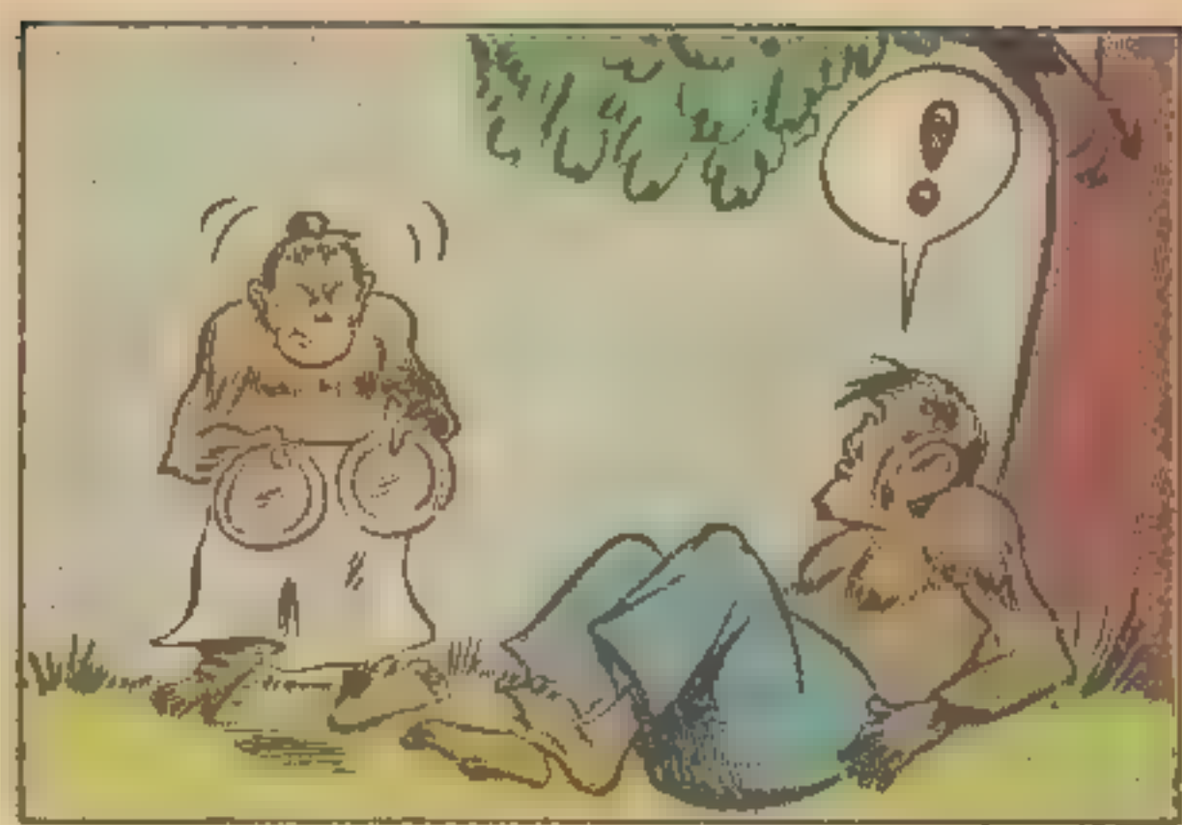

POP! THE SANDWICHES AND POTATO SALAD ARE READY.
WHAZZA?–HUH?–SANDWICHES? UGH!


YOU AND MA CAN HAVE ALL THE SANDWICHES – I DON'T WANT A THING.
?

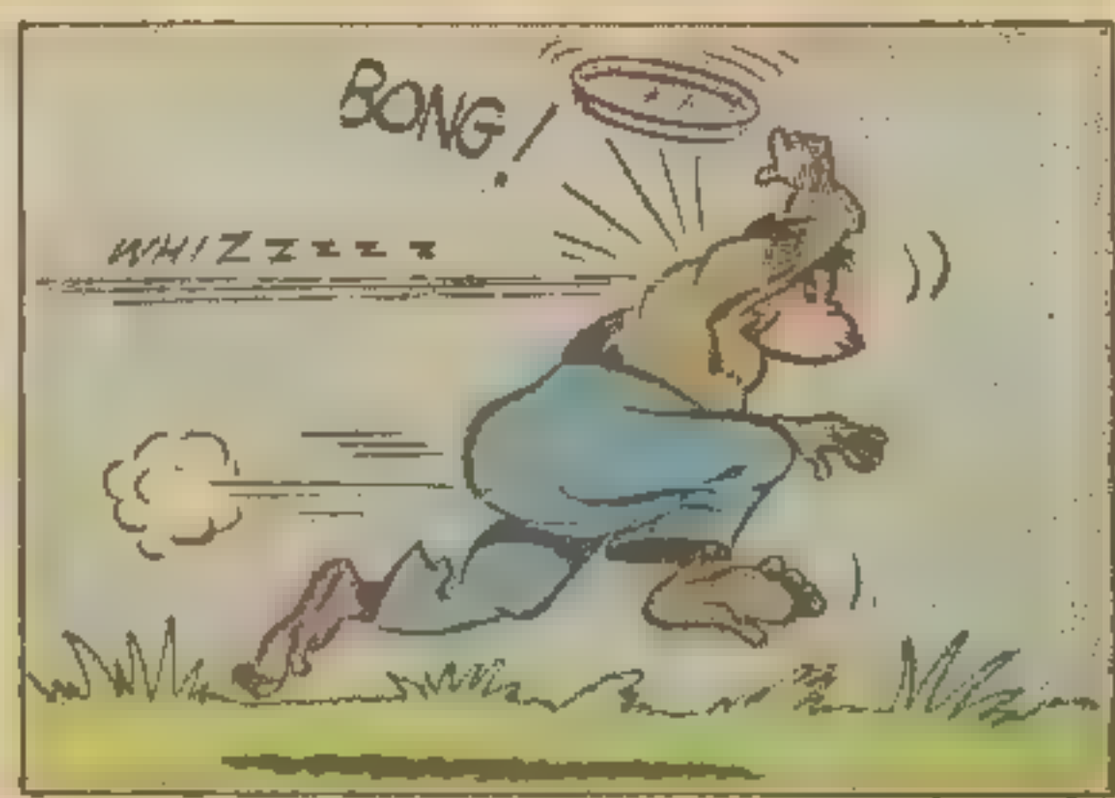

MA! POP AND THE ANTEATER SAY THEY AREN'T A BIT HUNGRY!
WHAT? THAT'S UNHEARD OF!

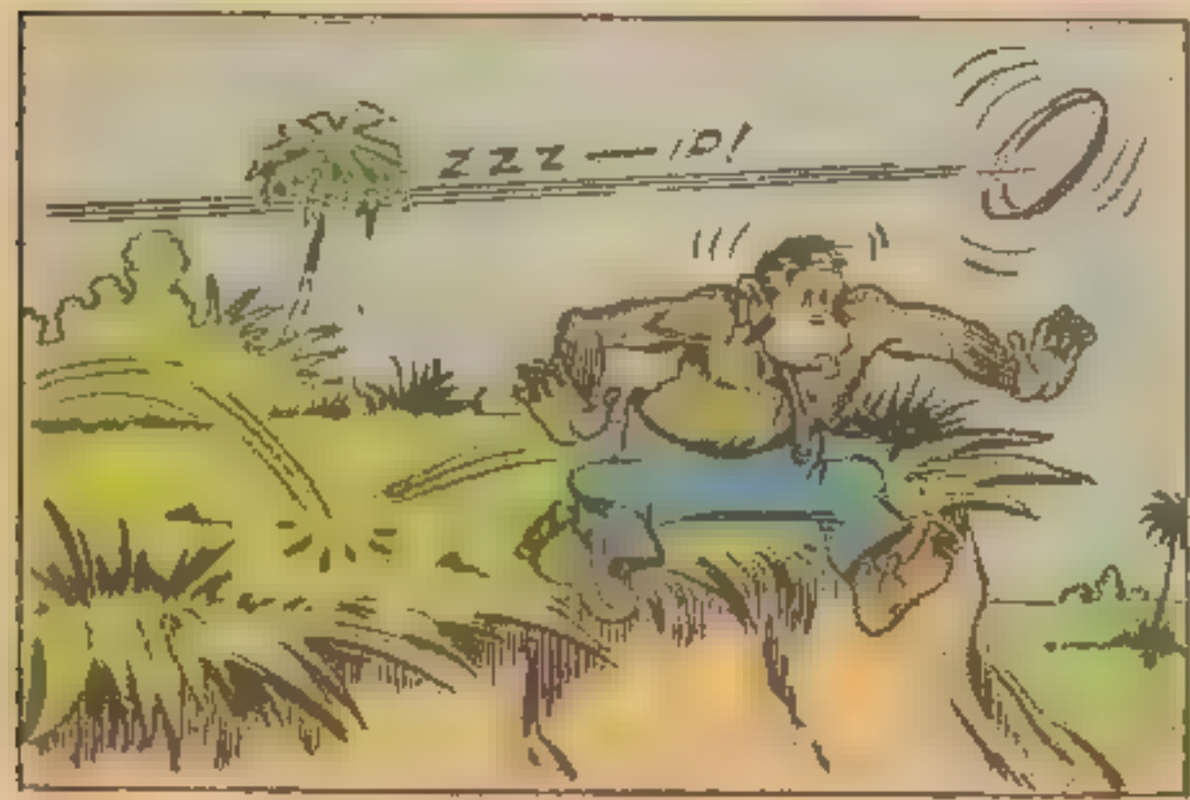
HMMM!

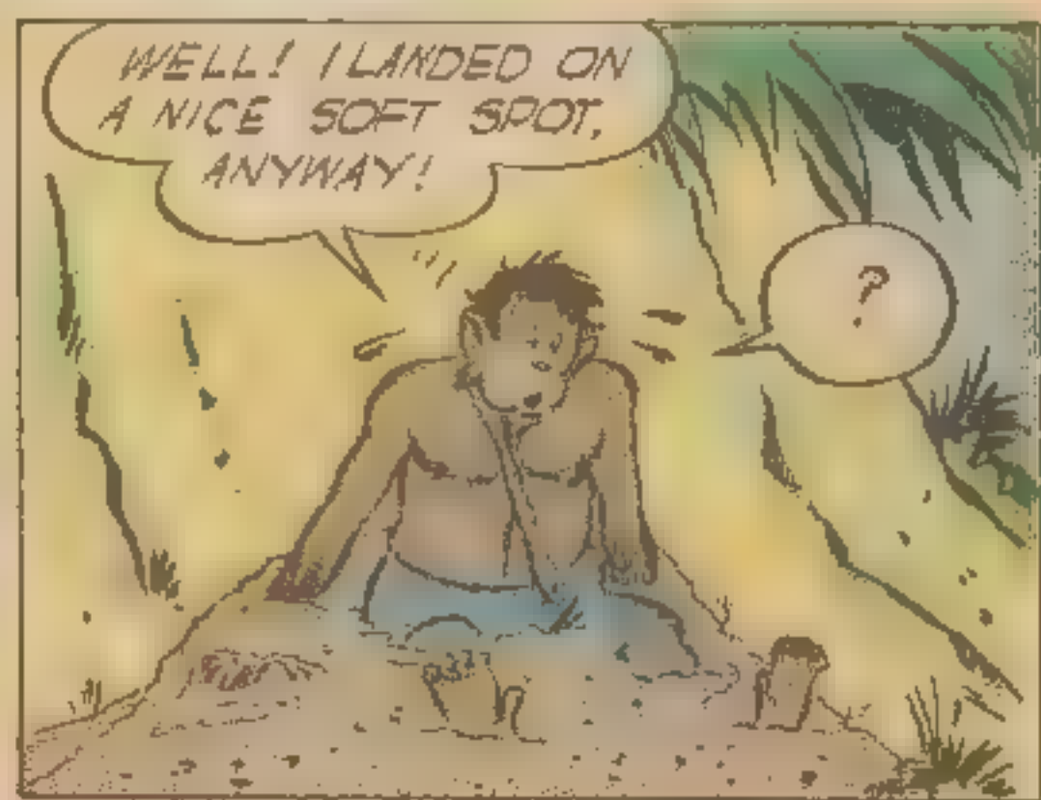
AH!

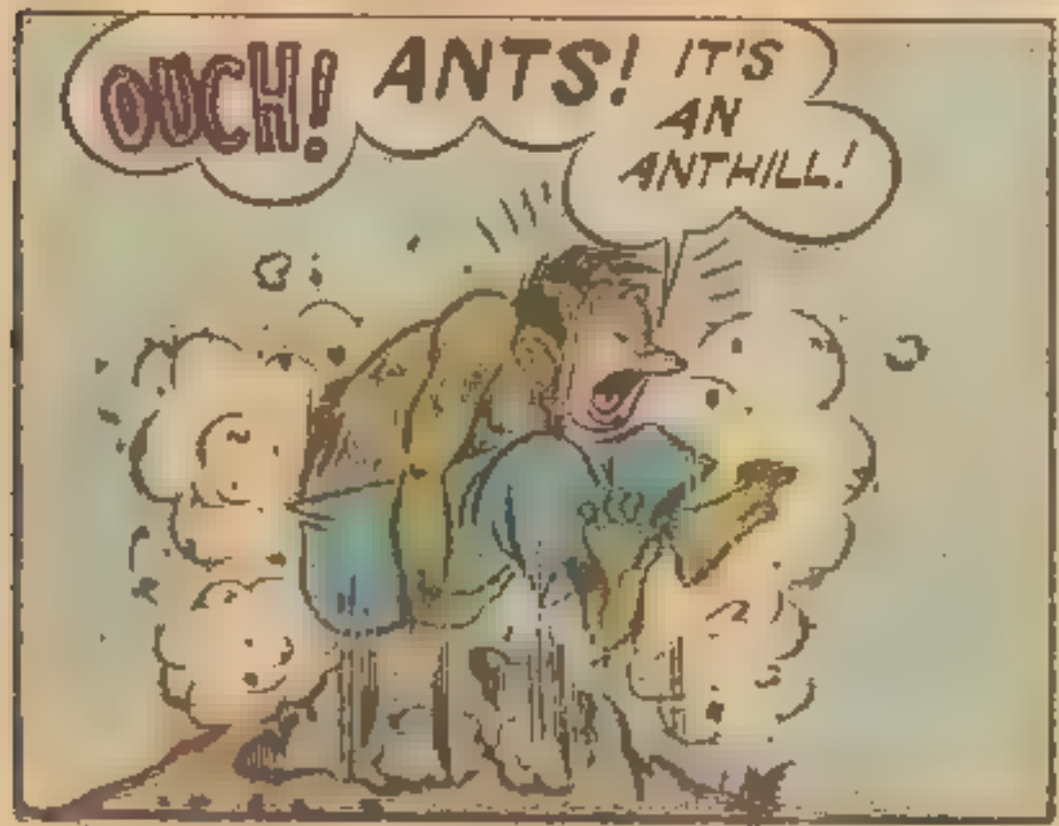

!

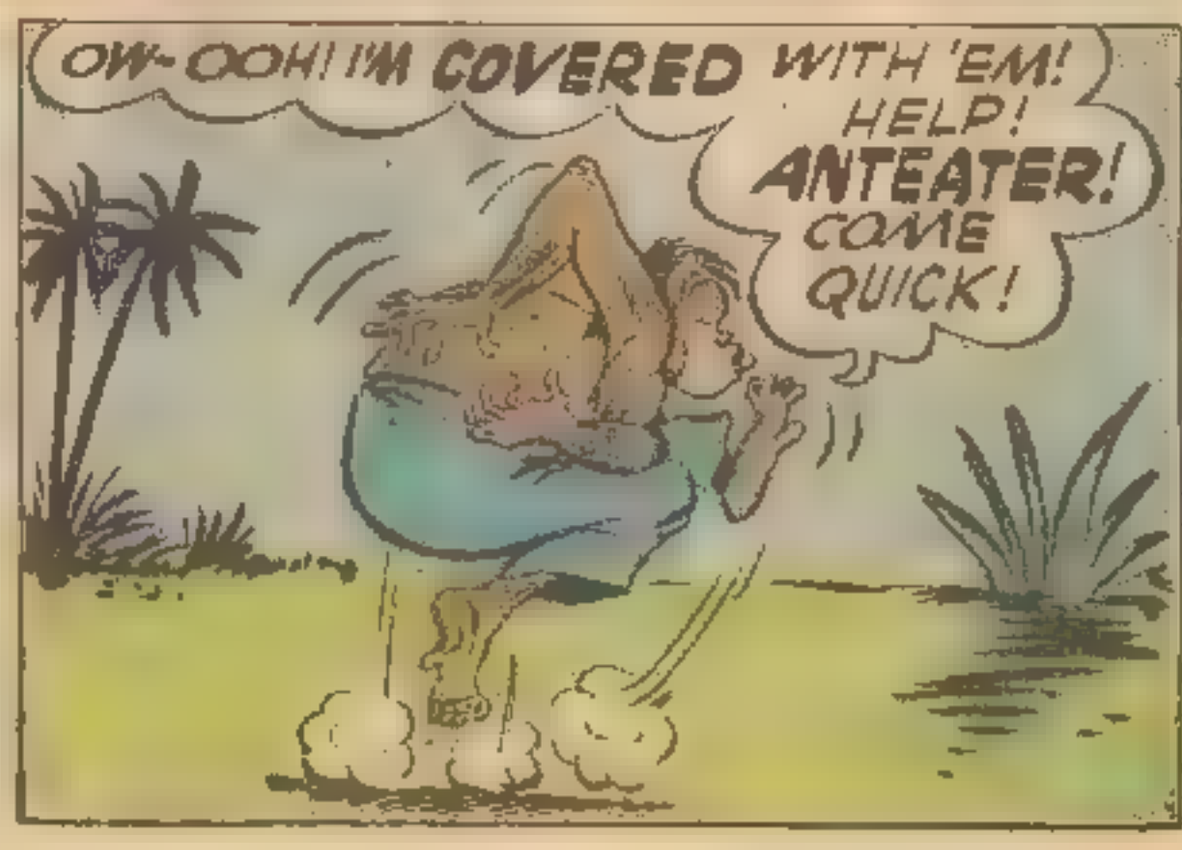
NOW, MA, TAKE IT EASY! CONTROL YOURSELF!

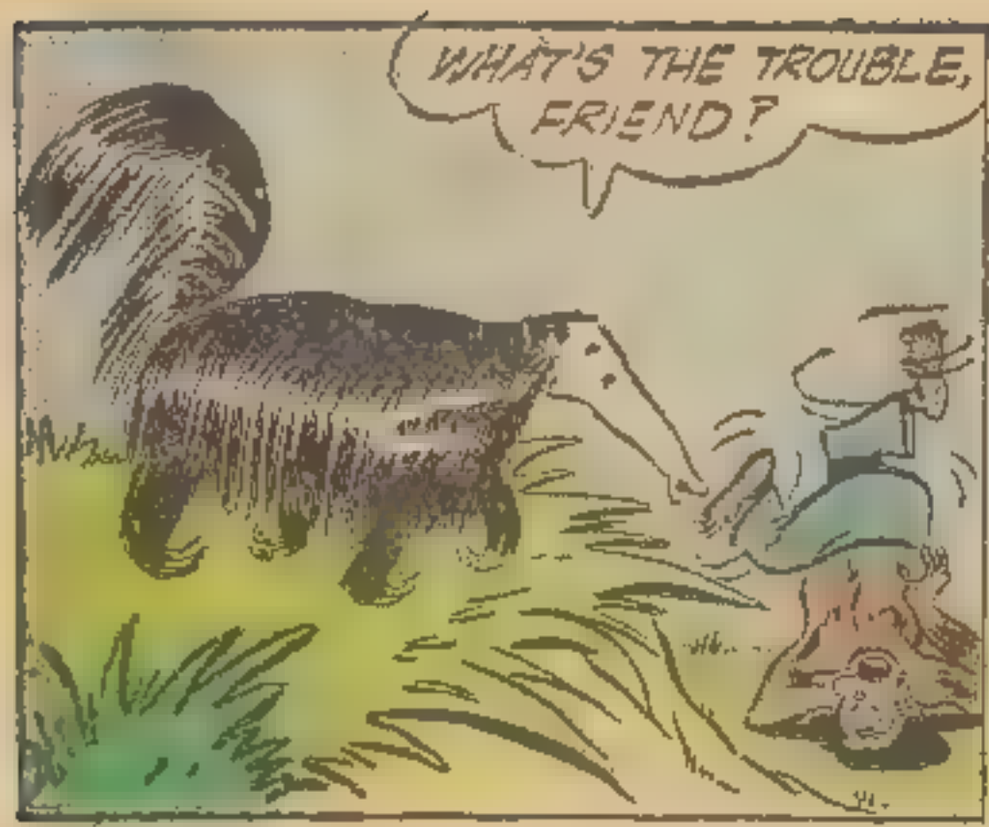

BONG!
WHIZZZZZ


ZZZ—ID!

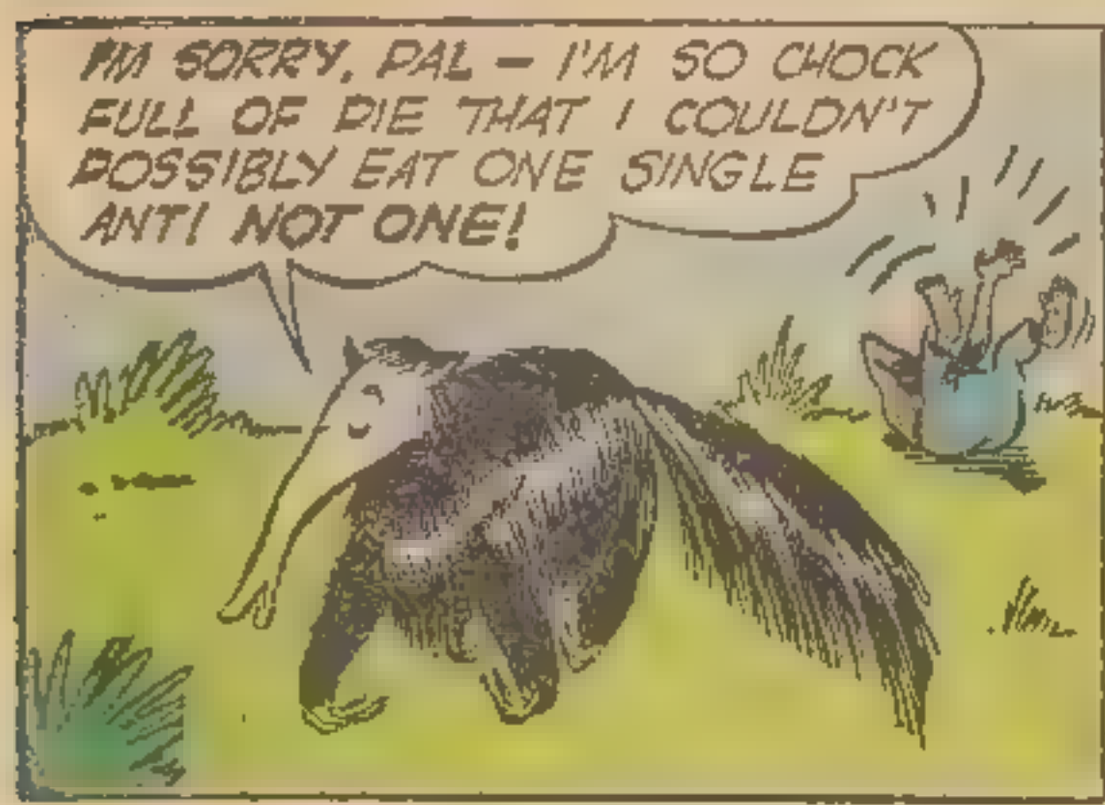

WELL! I LANDED ON A NICE SOFT SPOT, ANYWAY!
?

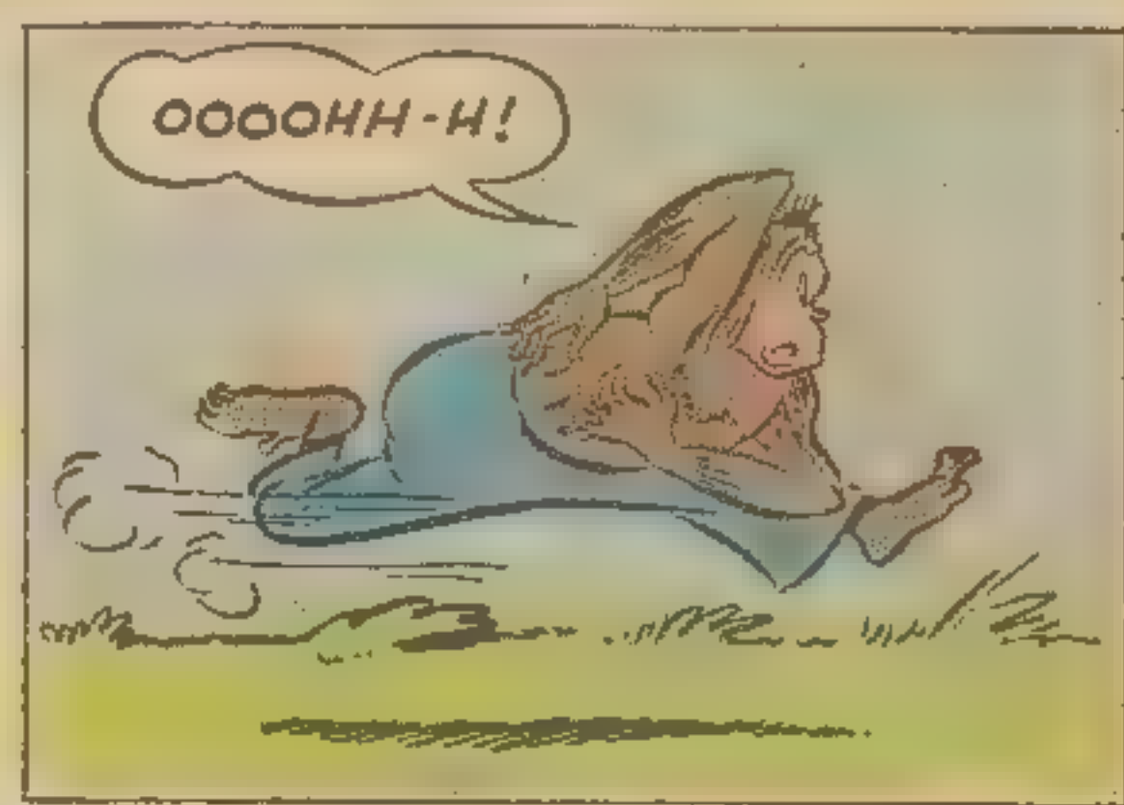

OUCH!
ANTS! IT'S AN ANTHILL!

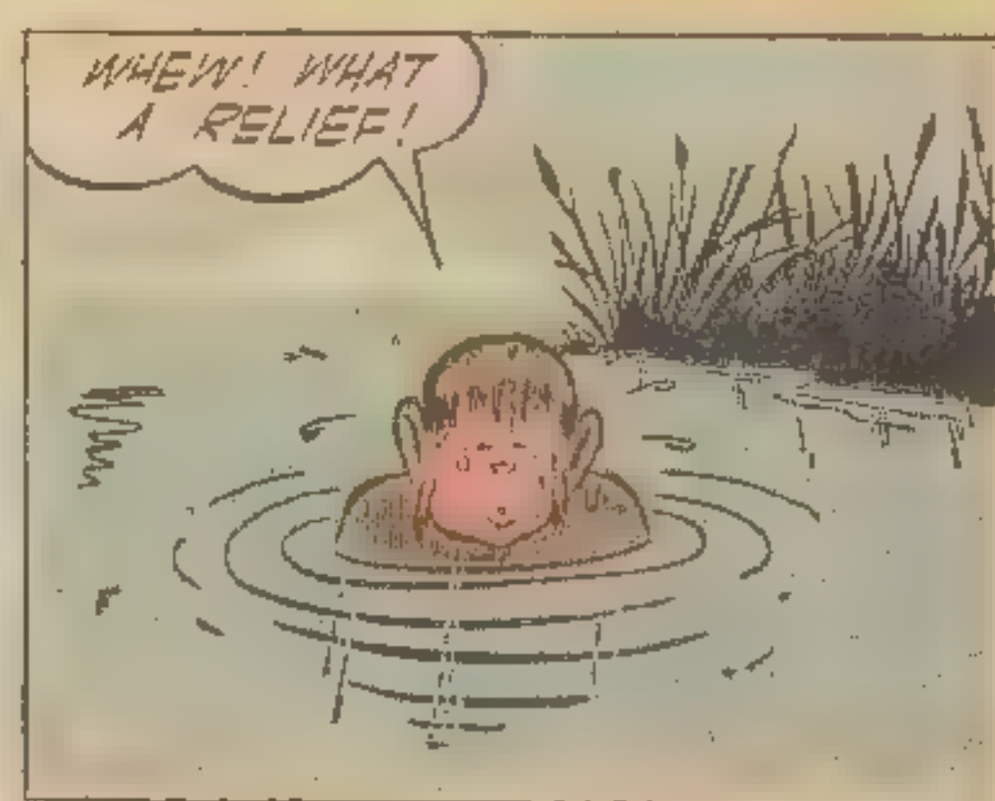

OW-OOH! I'M COVERED WITH 'EM! HELP! ANTEATER! COME QUICK!

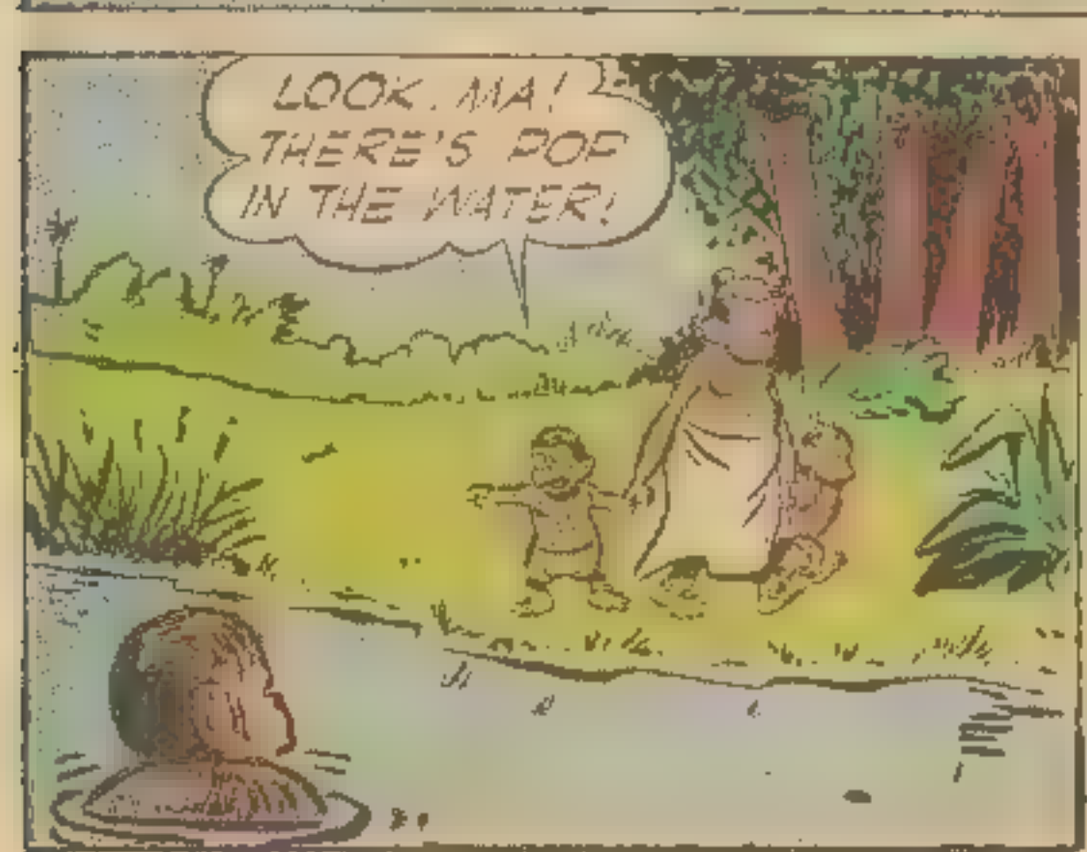

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, FRIEND?

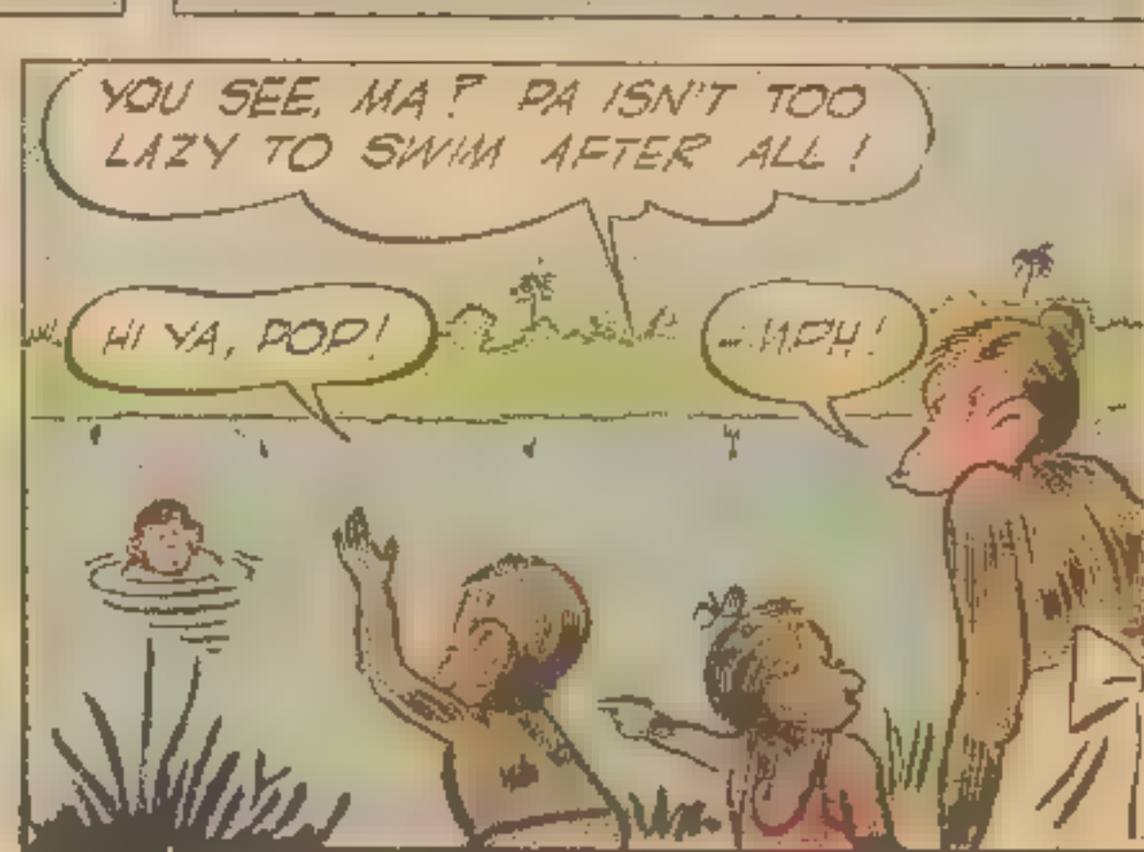
ANTS! MILLIONS OF 'EM! ALL OVER ME! GET 'EM OFF!


I'M SORRY, PAL – I'M SO CHOCK FULL OF PIE THAT I COULDN'T POSSIBLY EAT ONE SINGLE ANT! NOT ONE!


OOOOHH-H!


WHEW! WHAT A RELIEF!


LOOK, MA! THERE'S POP IN THE WATER!


YOU SEE, MA? PA ISN'T TOO LAZY TO SWIM AFTER ALL!
HI YA, POP!
...MPH!

Mrs WHISKERS TAKES A NAP

COPR. 1947 BY OSKAR LEBECK

Mrs. Whiskers stretched in the warm spring sunshine and yawned sleepily. It was such a lovely day and she was getting so tired. Now if she could just take a nap . . . but no, she had promised Mother Persian she would look after her three kittens and she simply had to stay awake.

She yawned again and settled herself more comfortably in the corner of the barn . . . and then her eyelids began to droop. Quickly she jerked her head up and looked for the three little kittens. They were playing happily in a pile of straw on the barn floor, rolling and tumbling over each other in their fun.

"The little dears," murmured Mrs. Whiskers to herself, "I'm sure they wouldn't get into any mischief. I believe I just have time for forty winks before Mother Persian returns." And Mrs. Whiskers tucked her paws beneath her white vest and closed her eyes. In a moment she was fast asleep.

No sooner had she emitted a tiny pussycat snore than one of the little kittens stopped rolling in the straw and called to his brothers.

"Hey, fellows, look!" he said. "She's asleep."

"Oh boy-oh boy-oh boy!" the two little ones squealed. "Now for some fun." And pushing and shoving eagerly they rushed out of the barn into the bright sunshine.

"What'll we do first? This place needs some stirring up," they cried, as they looked about them. And in the distance they saw Mrs. Duck and her family strolling down to the pond for a swimming lesson. Now, there was an idea!

"Come on, let's go help teach the ducks how to swim," and off they dashed.

The little yellow ducklings were lined up along the edge of the bank, trying to get up the courage to jump into the water.

"In you go!" cried each little kitten as he got behind a duckling and gave a quick shove. With much quacking and shouting the ducklings tumbled into the water and splashed about. Mrs. Duck dove excitedly into the water after them, but when she saw they were all safe and sound she quieted down.

"Here, what's the matter with you," cried one little kitten, as he saw another little yellow bird at the water's edge.

"In you go too!" and he gave that one a shove. But for some reason, that little duckling didn't bob up and down like the others. He came spluttering up and then sank beneath the waves.

Just then Mrs. Hen dashed up to the pond, scolding and squawking, and making a great to-do, and Mrs. Duck pulled a very wet, very cold chick out of the water and handed him over to Mrs. Hen.

"What do you mean? You naughty little kitten, pushing my child into the water like that!" and she puffed up her feathers and looked so fierce that the kittens turned tail and ran as fast as their stubby little legs could carry them.

"That was a silly thing to do! Don't you know a chicken when you see one?" panted one as they sank in a heap of hay, far out of sight of Mrs. Hen.

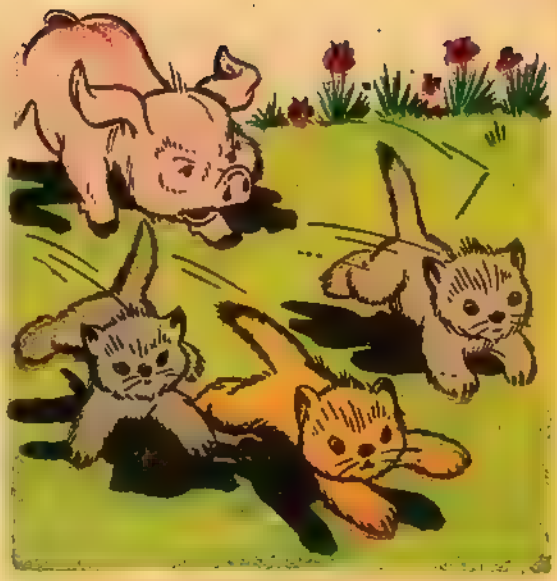
"Well, gosh! I didn't know . . . he was yellow, wasn't he? How'd I know he couldn't swim?" Then he began to giggle. "But he sure looked awful funny with his feathers all stuck together like that, didn't he?" And they all three set to laughing so hard they could hardly speak.

Suddenly they saw an old sow and her little pigs coming around the corner of the barn.

"Ssh! Let's hide here in the hay and jump out and give them a scare," said the first little kitten, and quickly they hid themselves in the hay pile.

They waited quietly until they heard the little pigs approaching and then all jumped out together right into the path of the piglets and sent them scattering in all directions, squealing in terror. The little kittens rolled on the ground with laughter, but Mother Sow didn't seem to think it was such a joke. She came after them, grunting and puffing and looking so fierce that they once more turned tail and ran.

"Little devils! That's what they are, disrupting the whole barnyard like that," they heard her grumbling to herself as she turned back to follow her children.

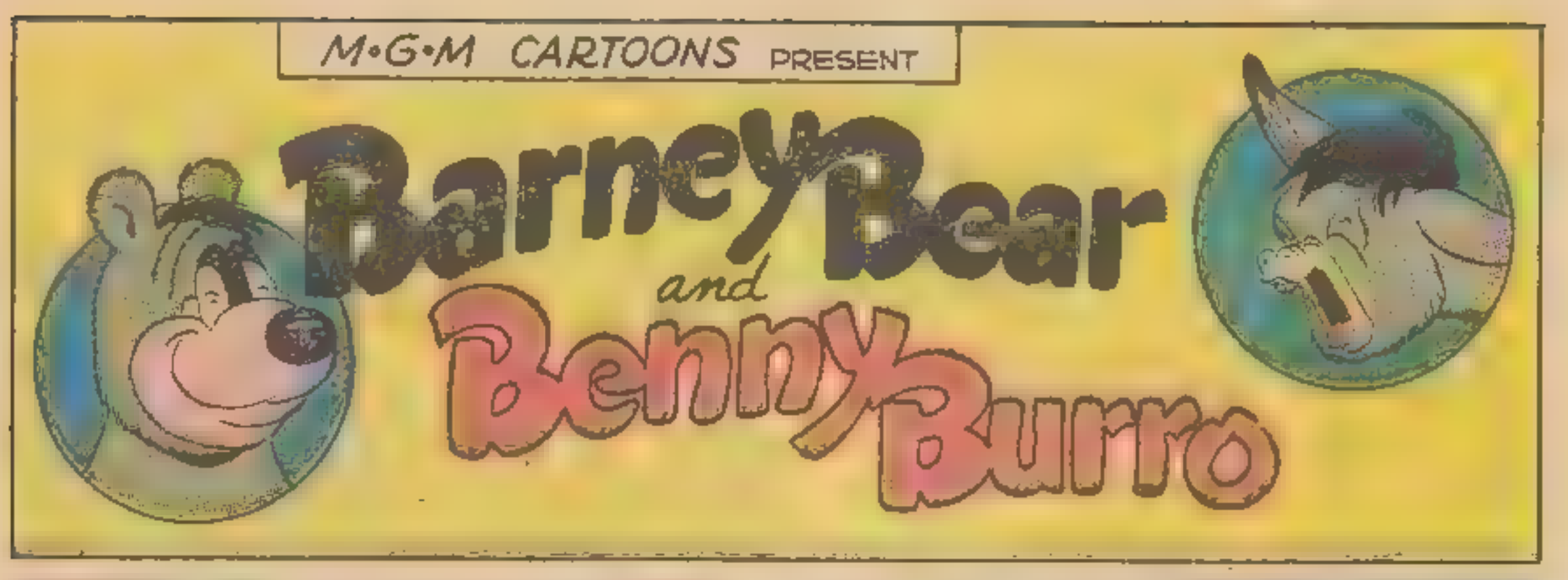


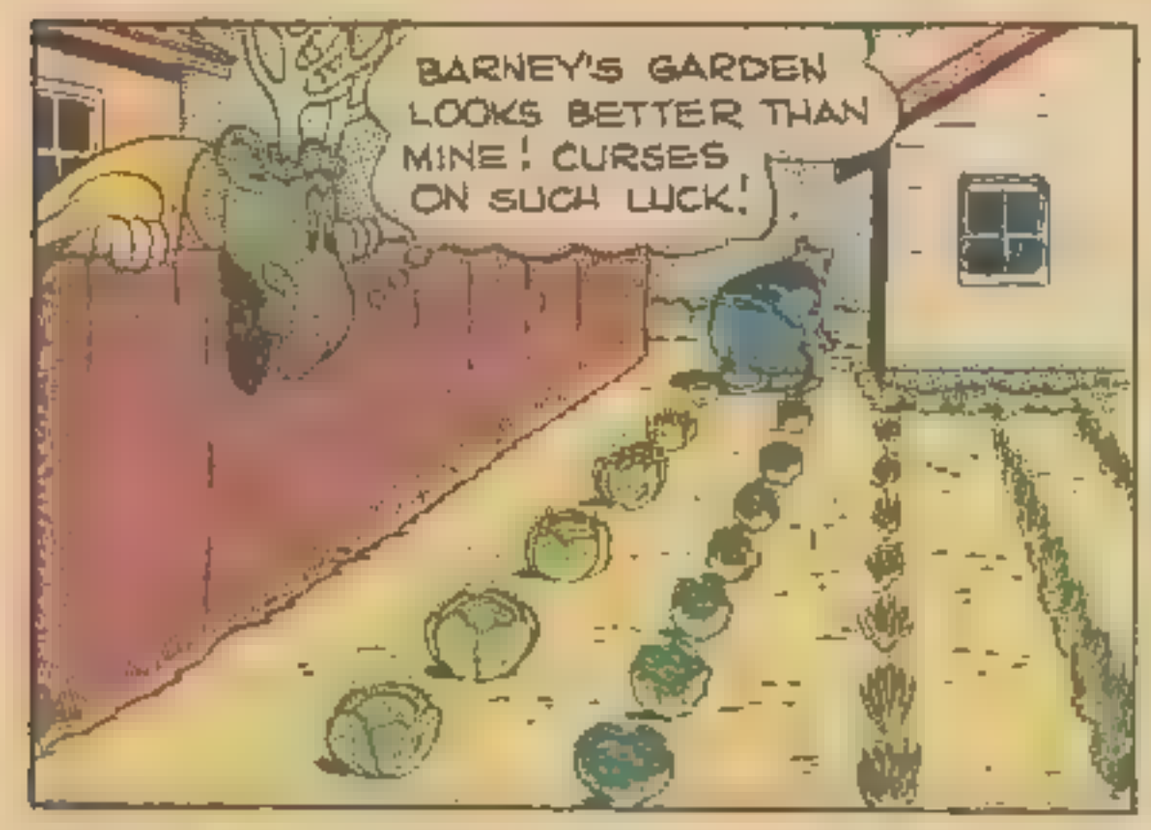
But the three little kittens were so exhausted from their play that they didn't even care what the old sow called them, and they sank into a heap on the soft straw on the barn floor and fell into a sound sleep almost immediately.

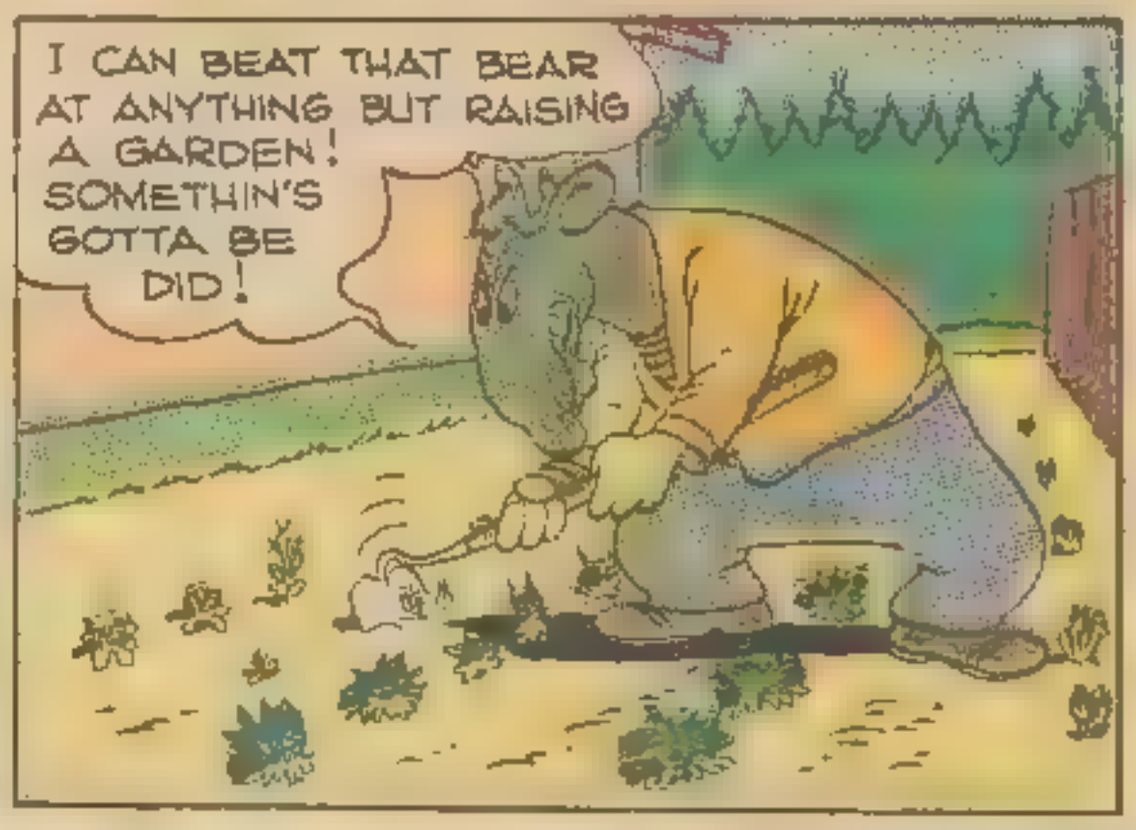
In just a moment Mrs. Whiskers awoke with a guilty start and looked about her. "My goodness, I didn't mean to sleep so long," she said. "Mother Persian should be back any moment now. I hope the kittens have behaved themselves." And then she caught sight of them, curled up in the straw, sleeping their little heads off.

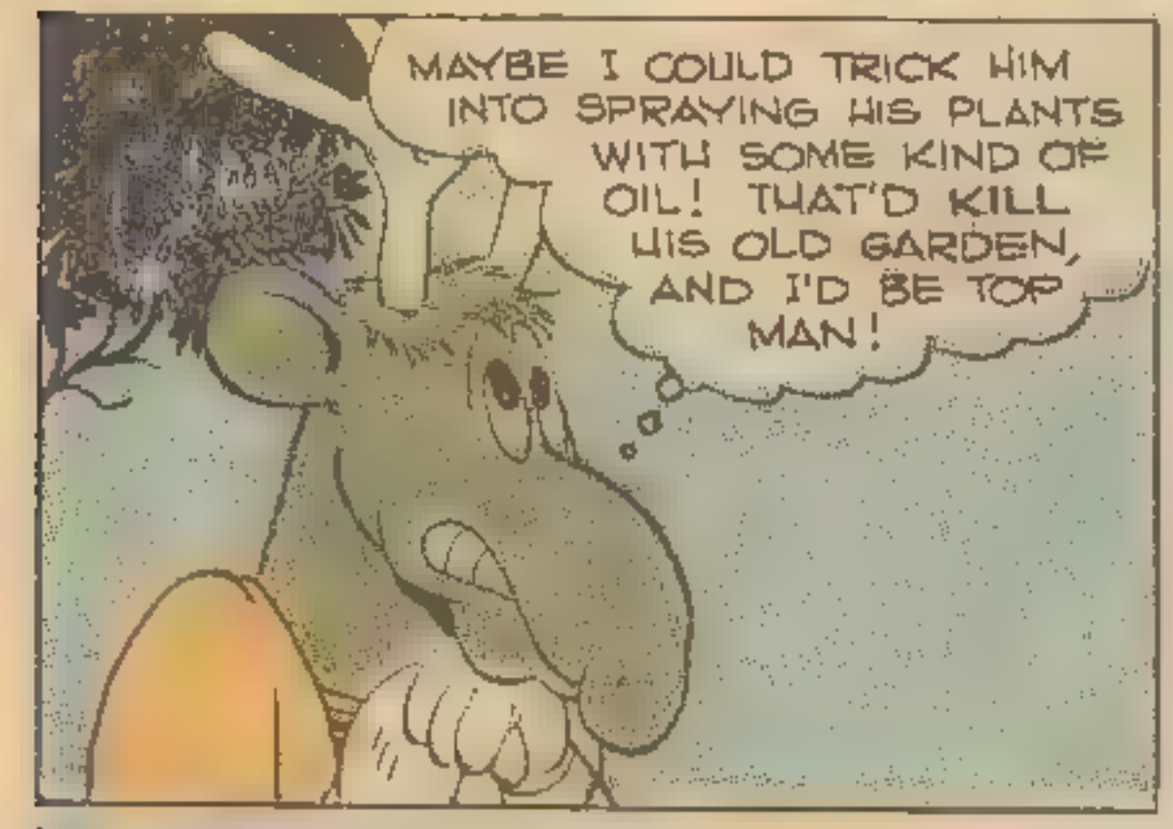
"Look at them," Mrs. Whiskers said to herself. "How could I ever think they would get into any mischief. They look just like little angels. And that's what they are."

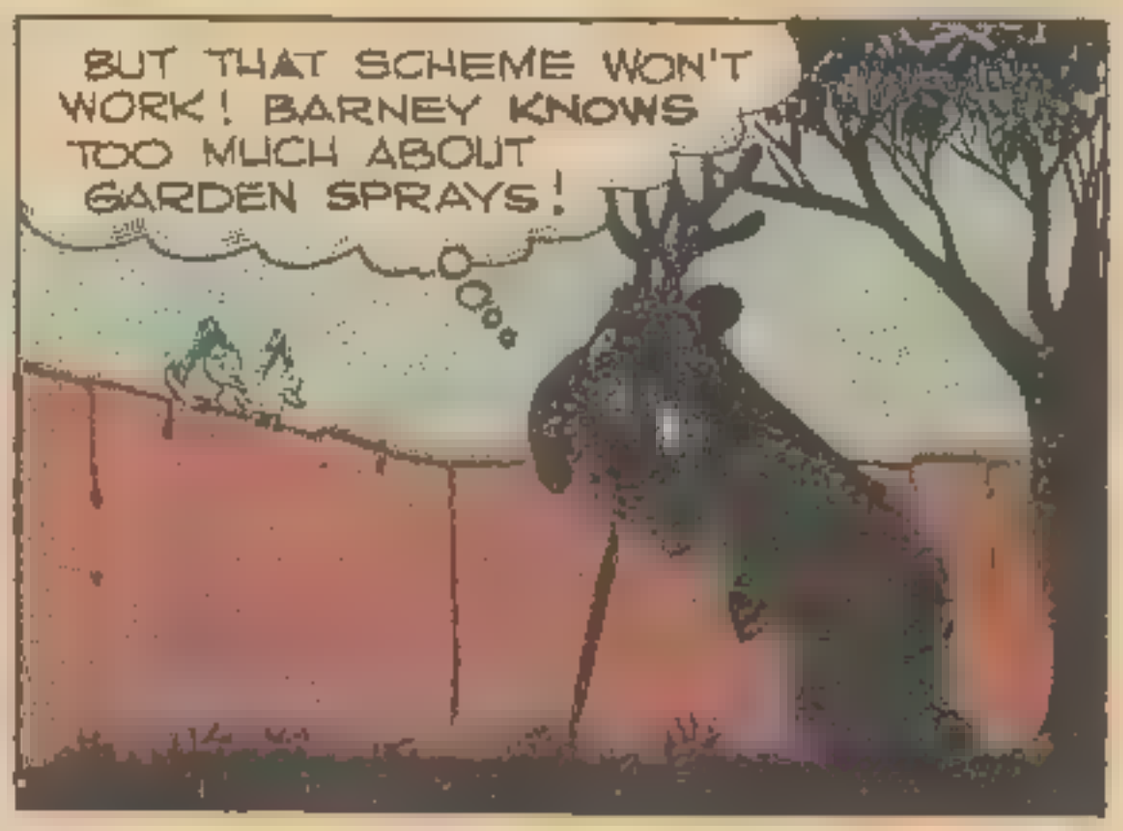
. . . . . But we know better, don't we? . . . .

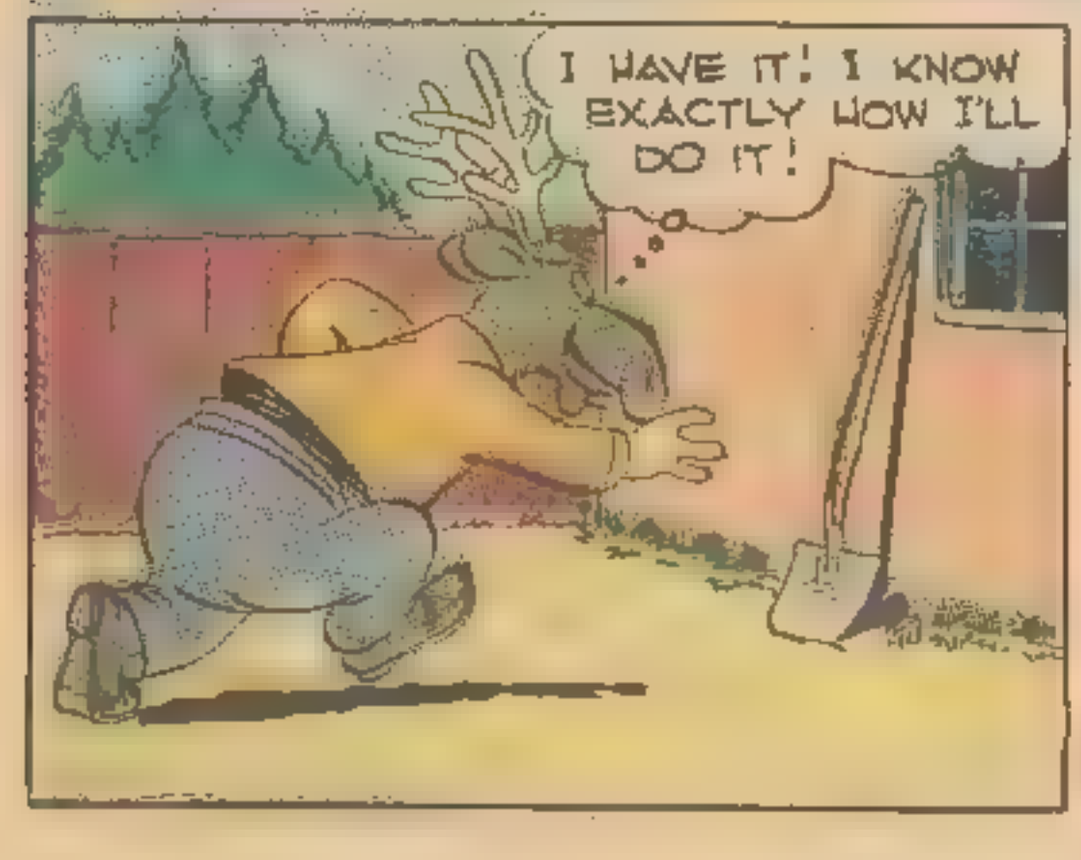

M•G•M CARTOONS PRESENT
Barney Bear
and
Benny Burro

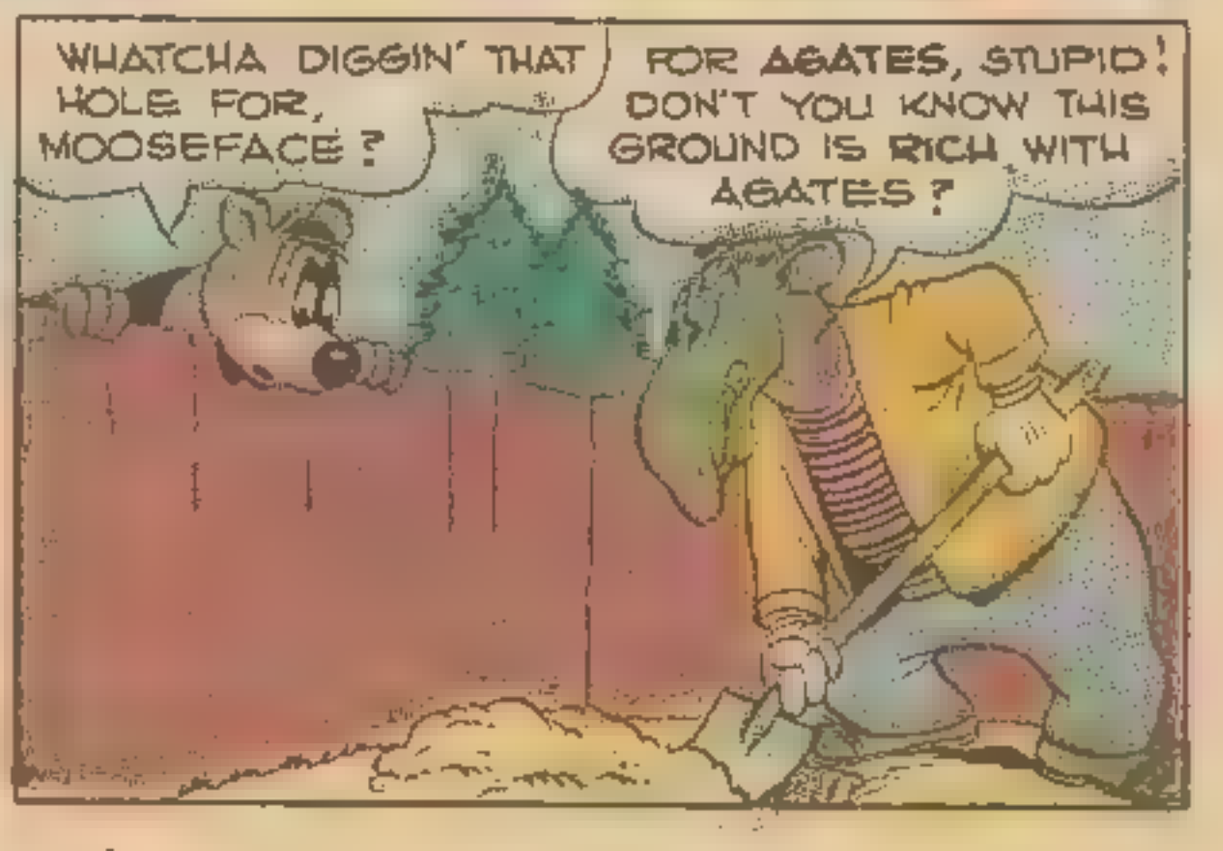

BARNEY'S GARDEN LOOKS BETTER THAN MINE! CURSES ON SUCH LUCK!


I CAN BEAT THAT BEAR AT ANYTHING BUT RAISING A GARDEN! SOMETHIN'S GOTTA BE DID!


MAYBE I COULD TRICK HIM INTO SPRAYING HIS PLANTS WITH SOME KIND OF OIL! THAT'D KILL HIS OLD GARDEN, AND I'D BE TOP MAN!


BUT THAT SCHEME WON'T WORK! BARNEY KNOWS TOO MUCH ABOUT GARDEN SPRAYS!


I HAVE IT! I KNOW EXACTLY HOW I'LL DO IT!


WHATCHA DIGGIN' THAT HOLE FOR, MOOSEFACE?
FOR AGATES, STUPID! DON'T YOU KNOW THIS GROUND IS RICH WITH AGATES?

WHAT IS AGATES?

THEY'RE PRECIOUS JEWELS, WORTH MORE THAN DIAMONDS!

I BET THERE'S AT LEAST A HUNDRED DOLLARS WORTH RIGHT THERE IN YOUR GARDEN SOIL!

A HUNDRED DOLLARS! THAT'S LOTS AND LOTS OF MONEY!

THEY LOOK LIKE MARBLES, IN CASE YOU FIGURE TO GO DIGGING FOR SOME!

GEE, THANKS, MOOSEFACE! YOU'RE A PAL!

A HUNDRED DOLLARS IN AGATES! AND RIGHT HERE UNDER MY FEET ALL THESE YEARS!

BARNEY'S SURE MAKING THE DIRT FLY! GOOD-BYE TO THOSE CABBAGES AND THAT LETTUCE AND THOSE CARROTS!

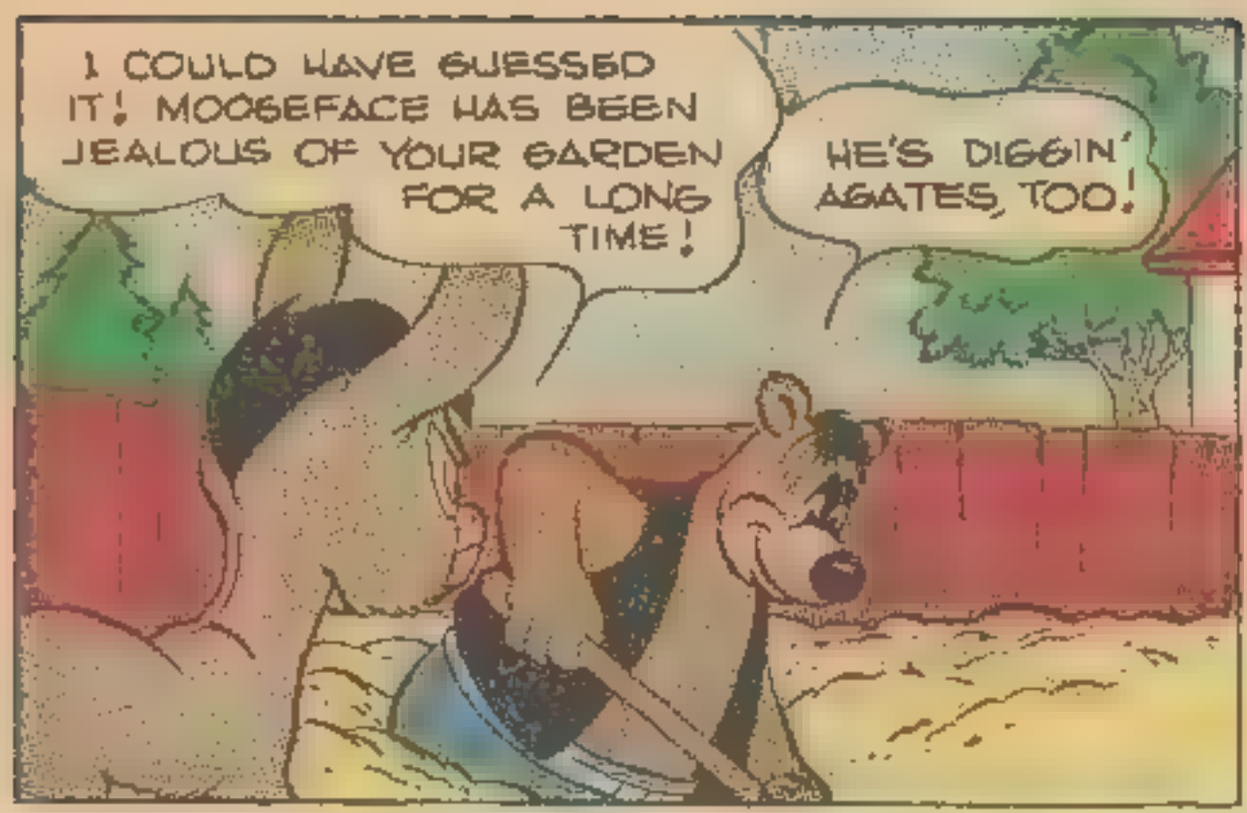
LATER!

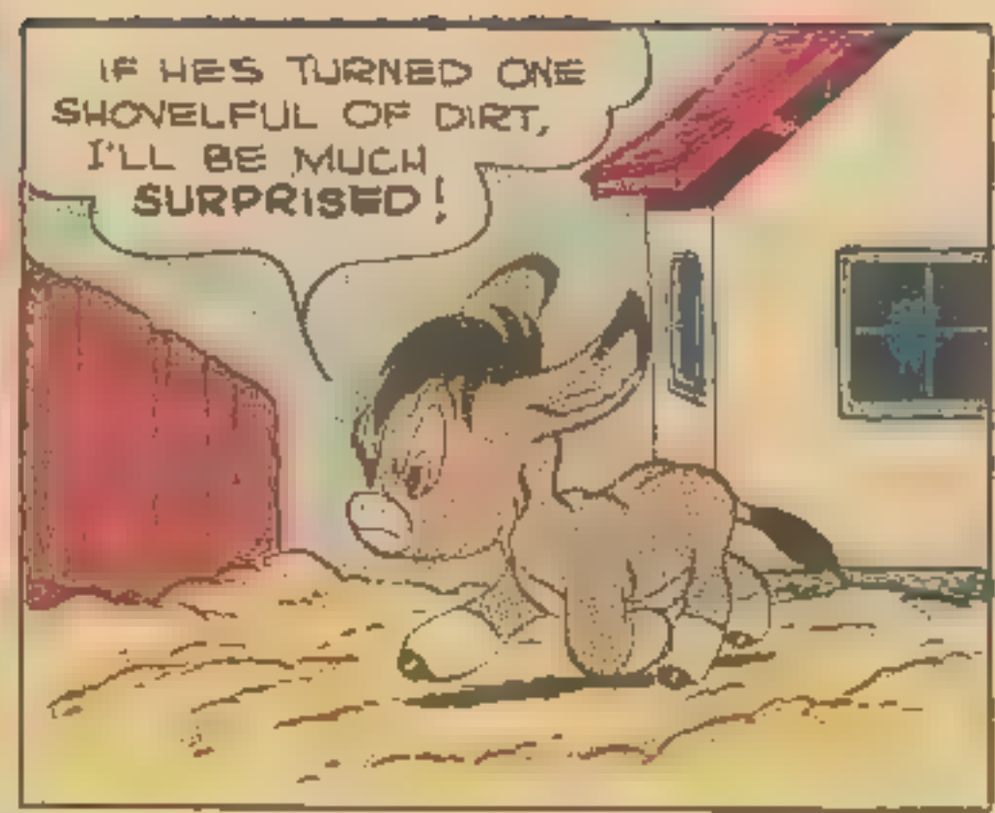
BARNEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU'VE DUG UP YOUR BEAUTIFUL GARDEN!

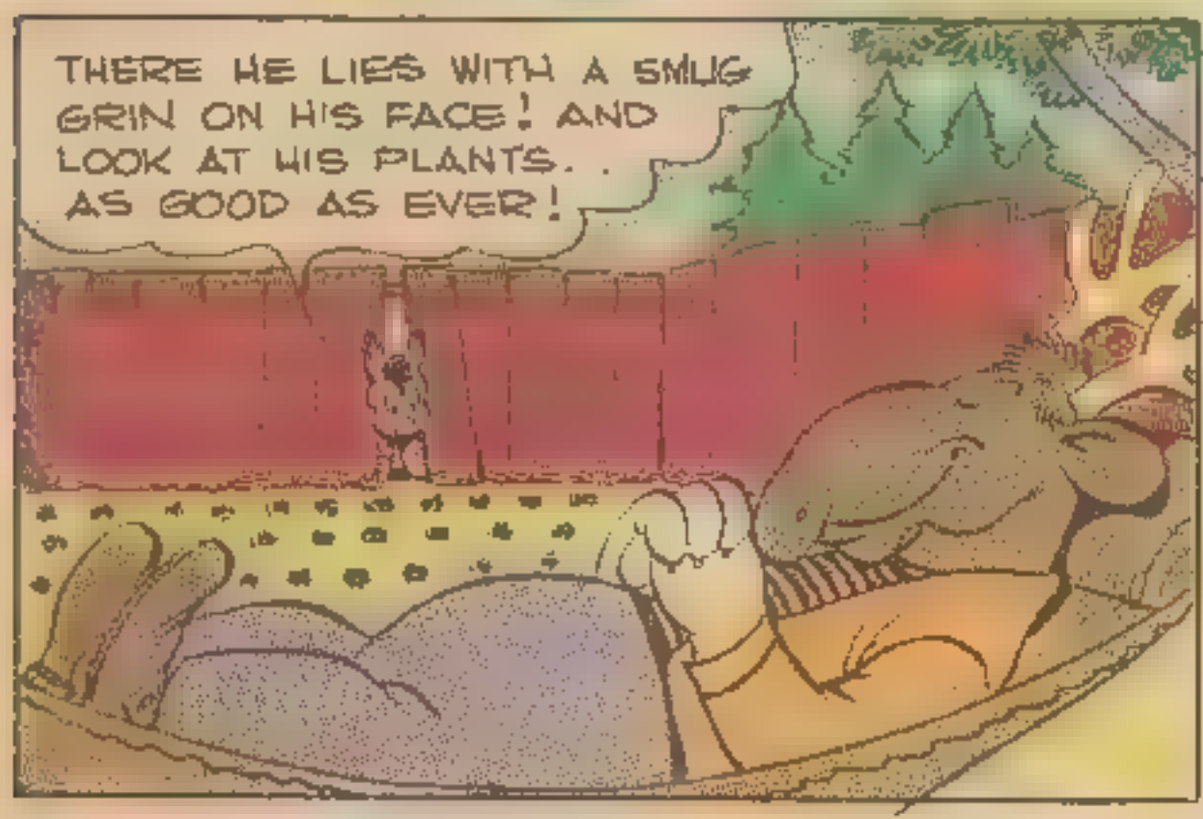
I'M LOOKIN' FOR AGATES!

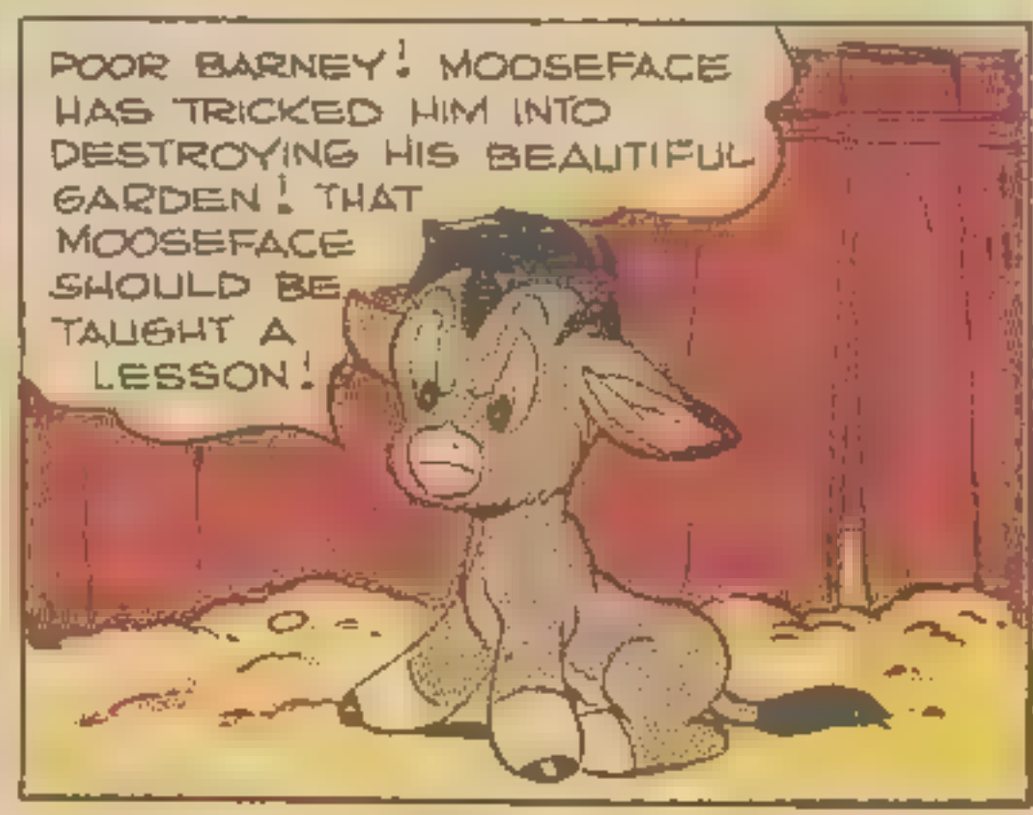
BUT THERE ARE NO AGATES IN THIS COUNTRY! WHO TOLD YOU THERE WERE?

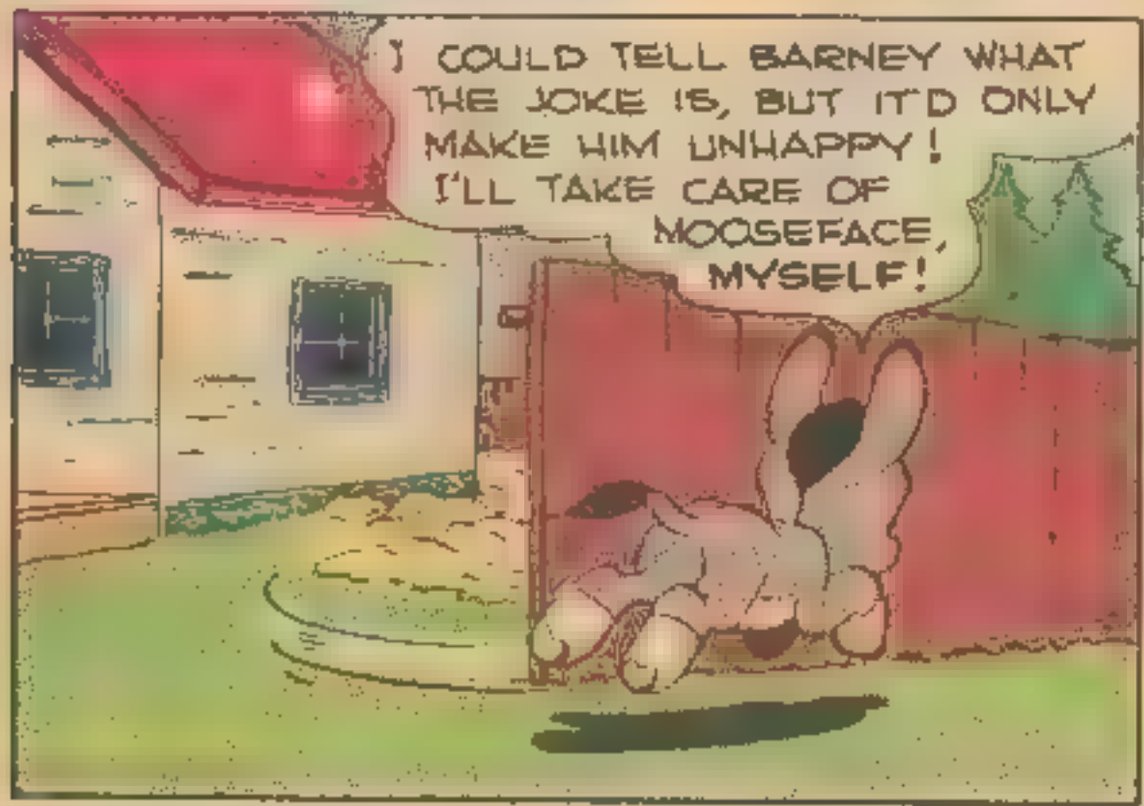
MOOSEFACE!

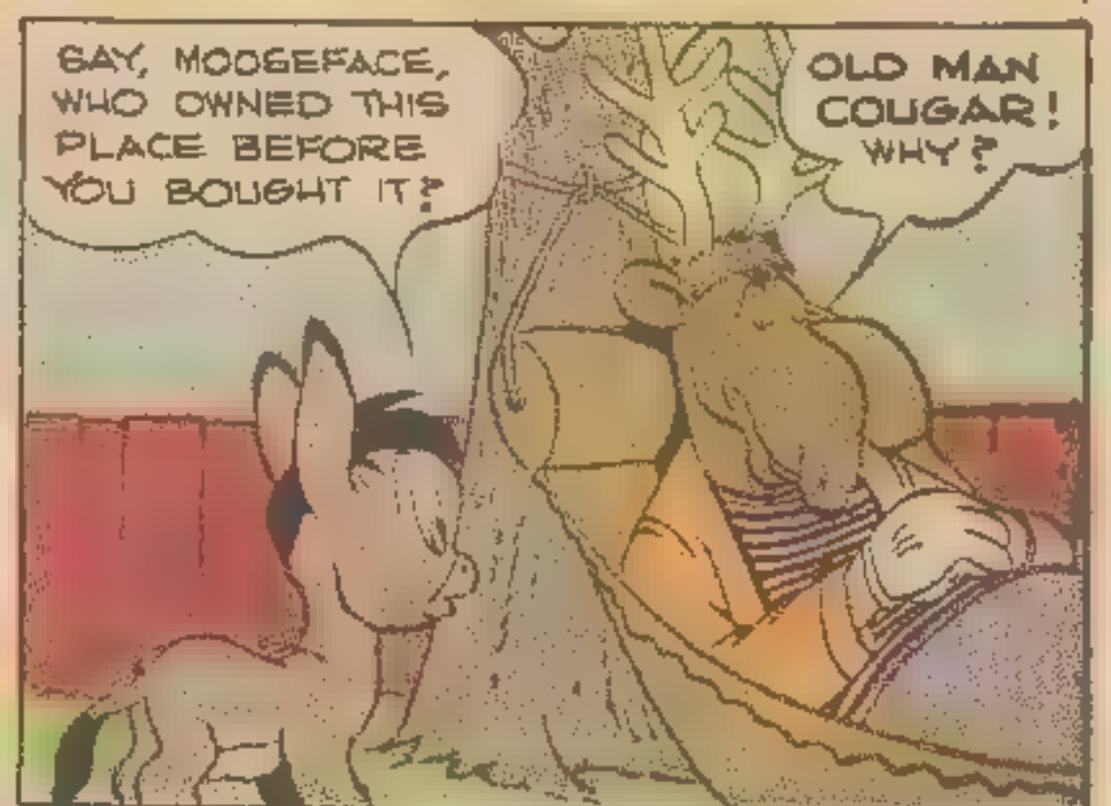

I COULD HAVE GUESSED IT! MOOSEFACE HAS BEEN JEALOUS OF YOUR GARDEN FOR A LONG TIME!
HE'S DIGGIN' AGATES, TOO!

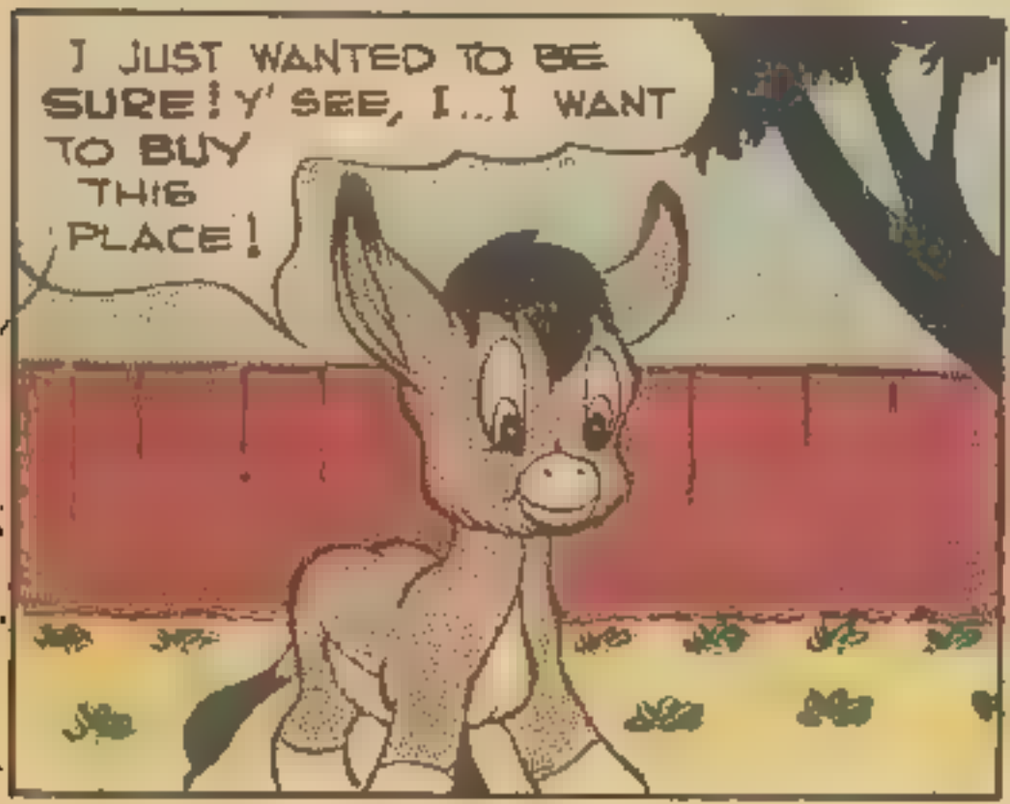

IF HE'S TURNED ONE SHOVELFUL OF DIRT, I'LL BE MUCH SURPRISED!

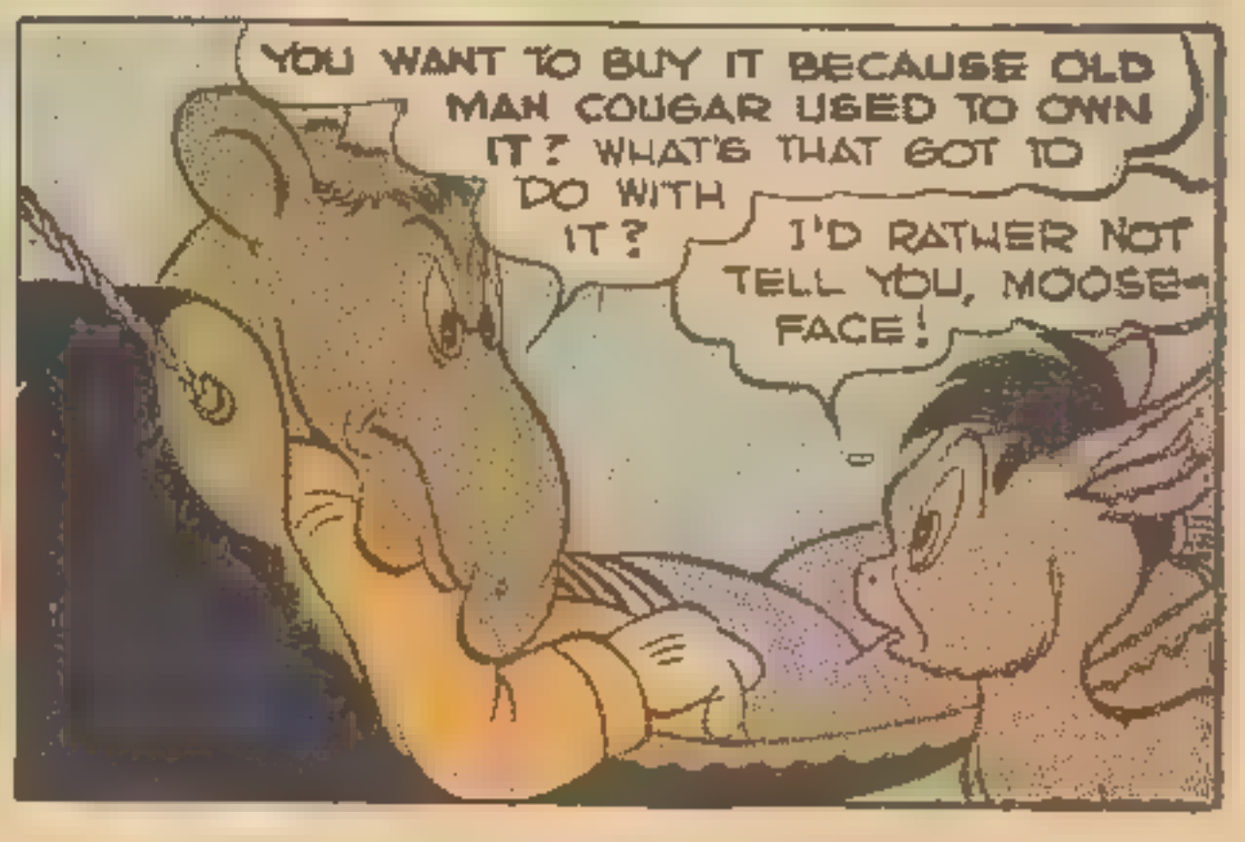

THERE HE LIES WITH A SMUG GRIN ON HIS FACE! AND LOOK AT HIS PLANTS. . AS GOOD AS EVER!

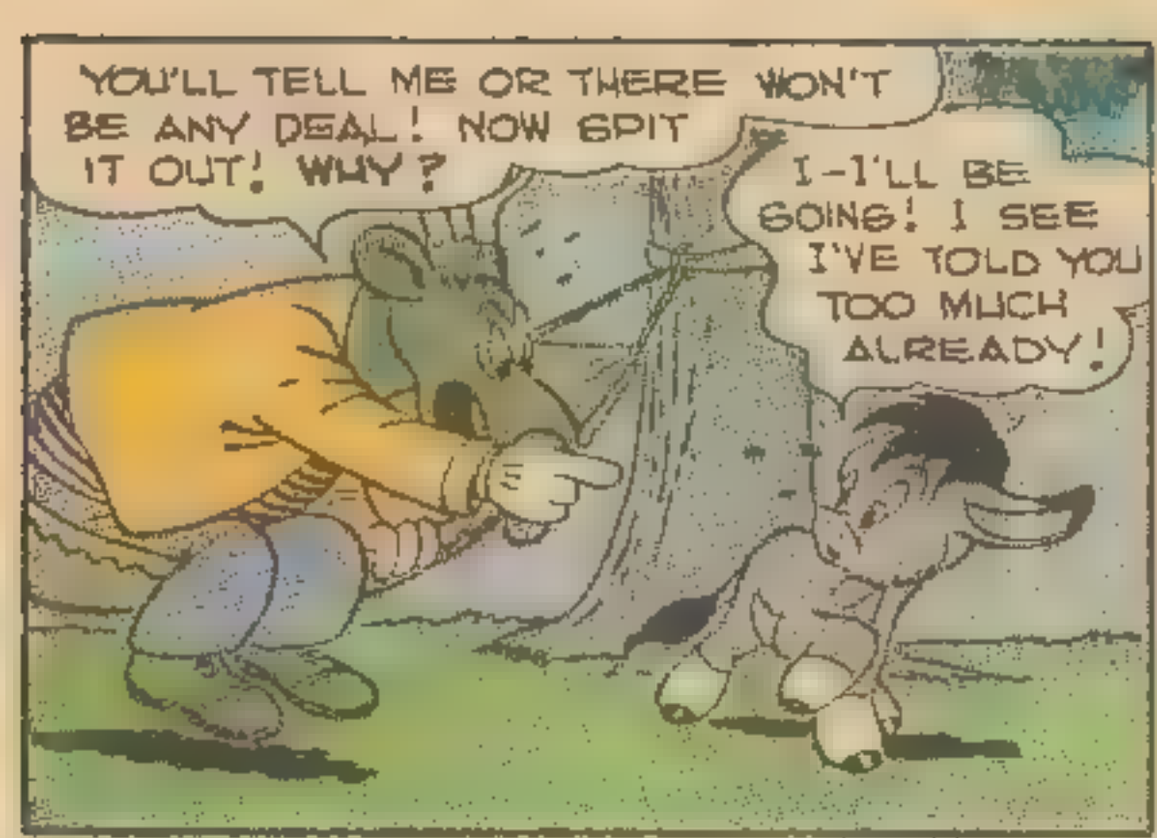

POOR BARNEY! MOOSEFACE HAS TRICKED HIM INTO DESTROYING HIS BEAUTIFUL GARDEN! THAT MOOSEFACE SHOULD BE TAUGHT A LESSON!


I COULD TELL BARNEY WHAT THE JOKE IS, BUT IT'D ONLY MAKE HIM UNHAPPY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF MOOSEFACE, MYSELF!

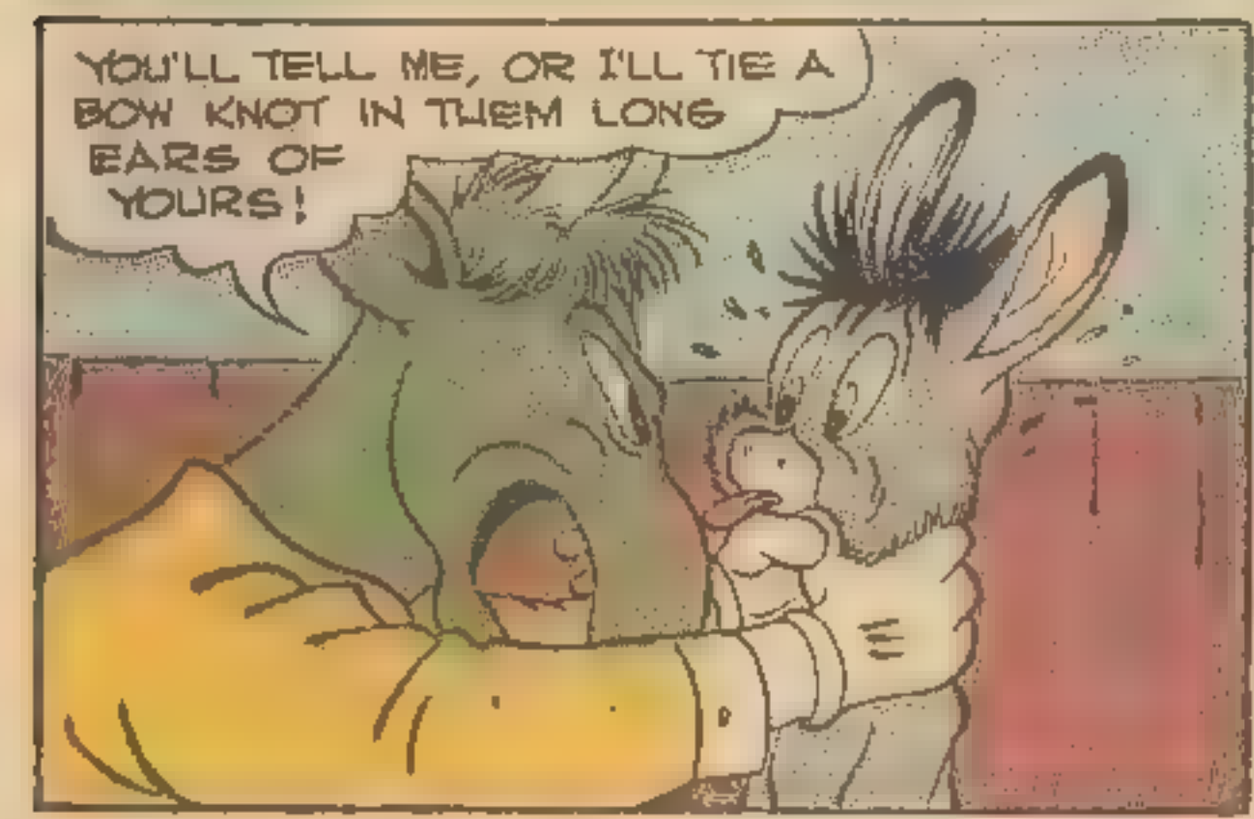

SAY, MOOSEFACE, WHO OWNED THIS PLACE BEFORE YOU BOUGHT IT?
OLD MAN COUGAR! WHY?

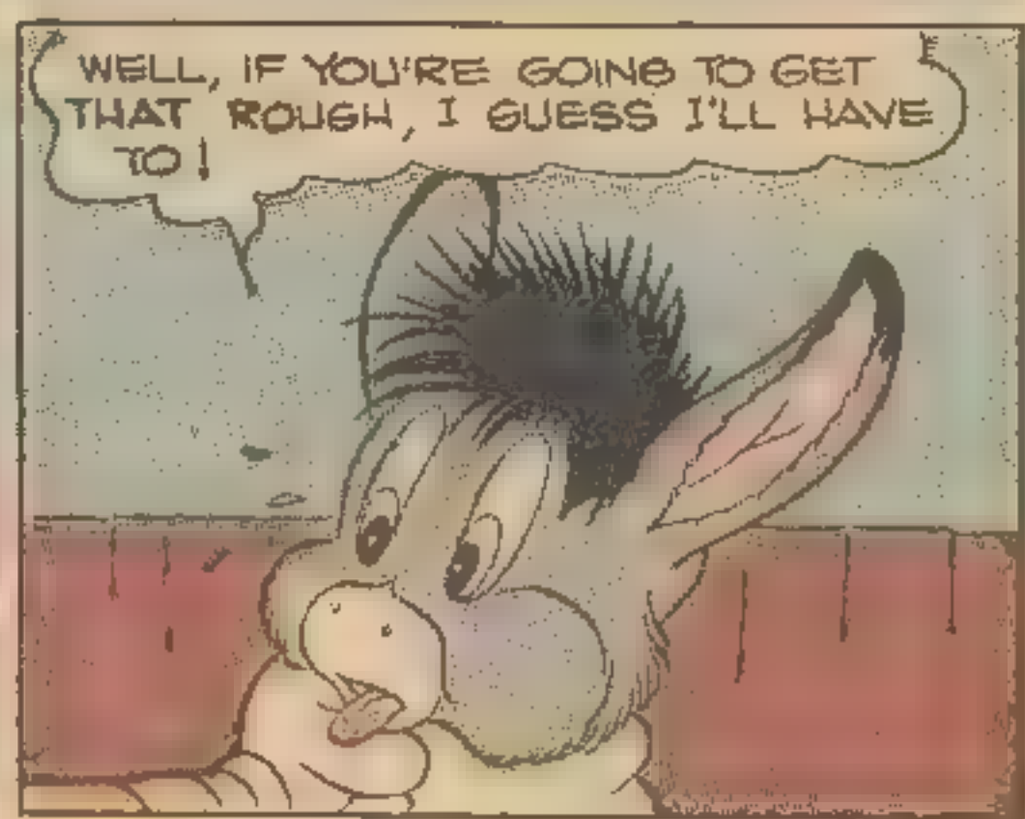

I JUST WANTED TO BE SURE! Y' SEE, I...I WANT TO BUY THIS PLACE!

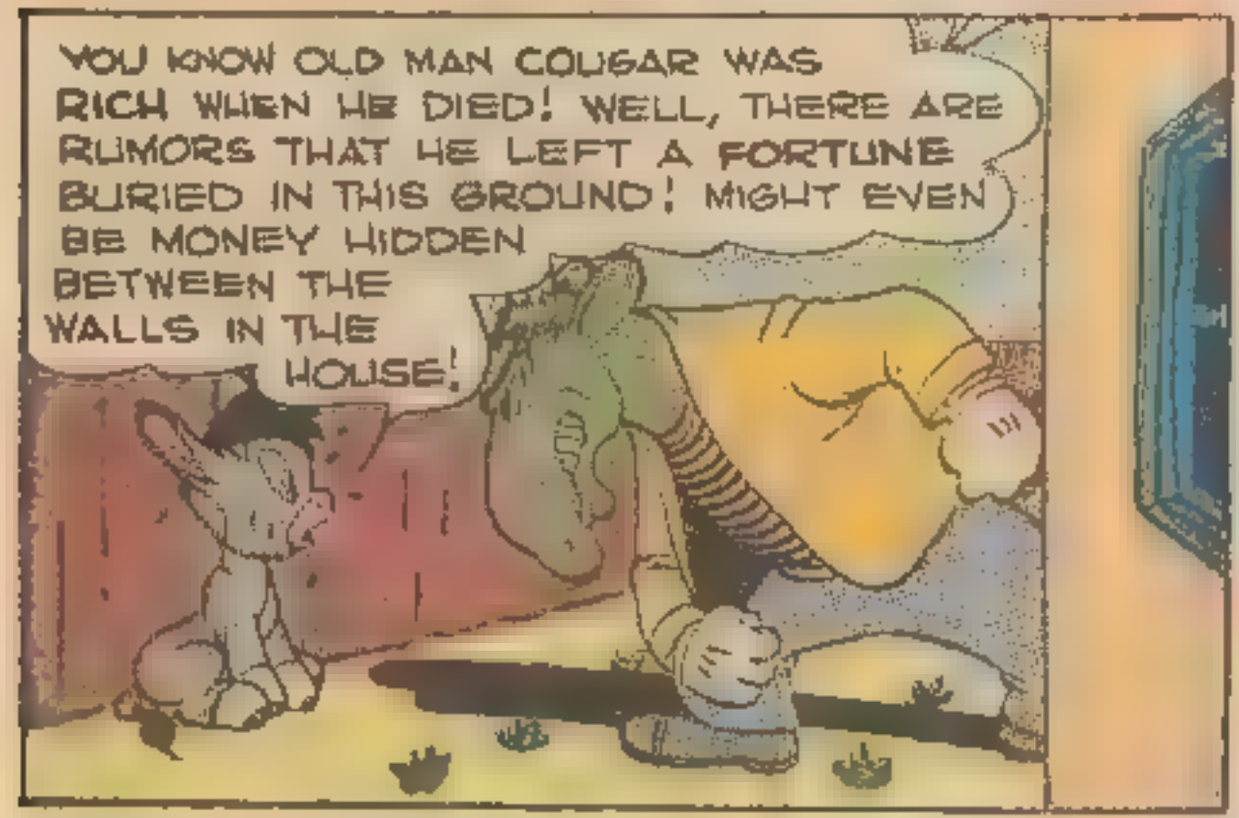

YOU WANT TO BUY IT BECAUSE OLD MAN COUGAR USED TO OWN IT? WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT?
I'D RATHER NOT TELL YOU, MOOSE-FACE!

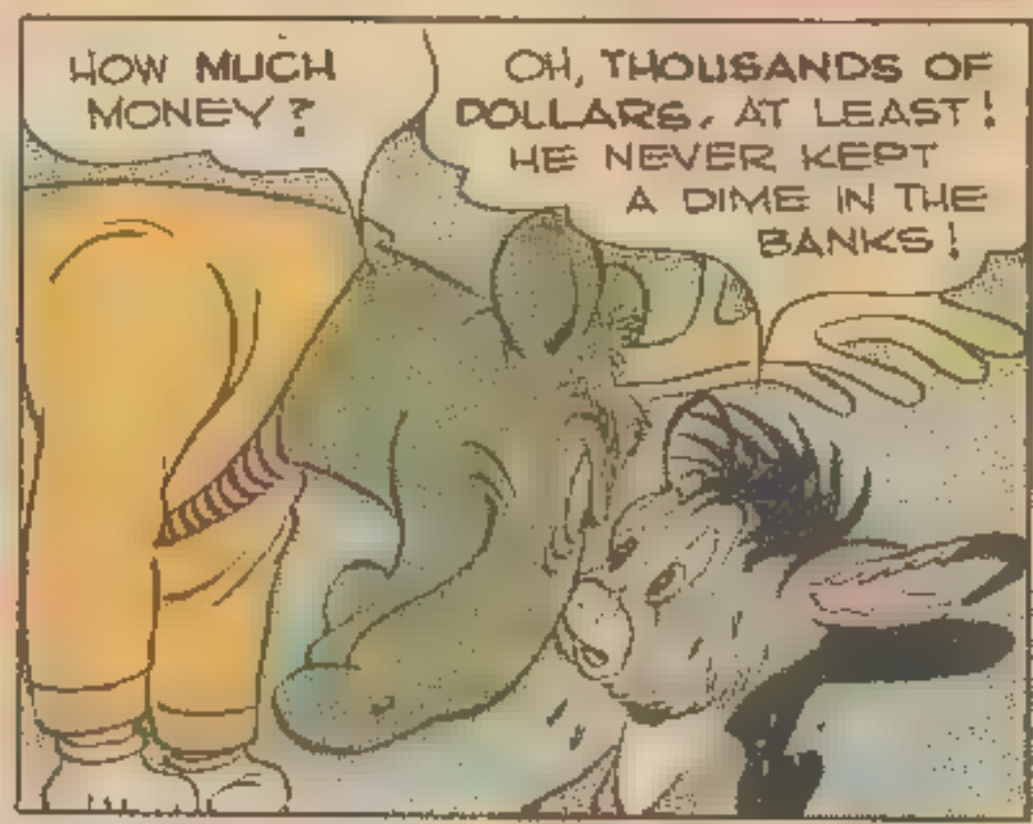

YOU'LL TELL ME OR THERE WON'T BE ANY DEAL! NOW SPIT IT OUT! WHY?
I-I'LL BE GOING! I SEE I'VE TOLD YOU TOO MUCH ALREADY!

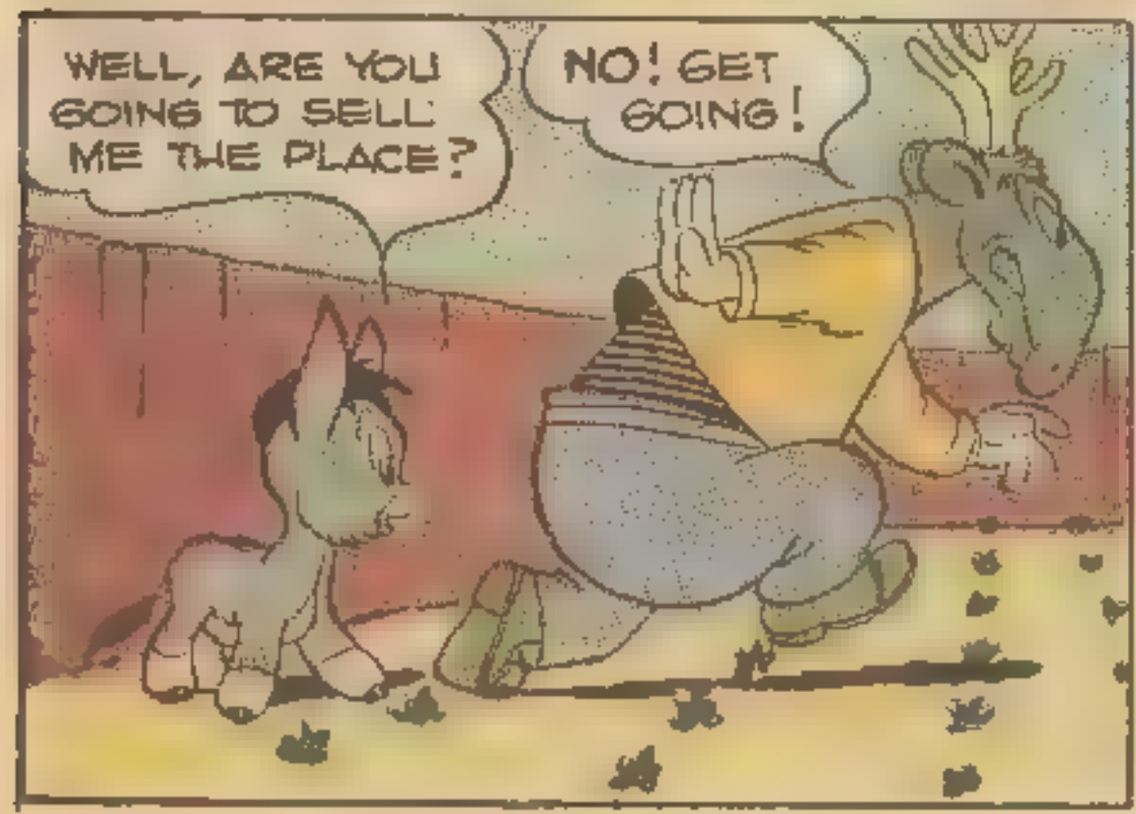
YOU'RE NOT GOING TILL YOU TELL ME WHAT THERE IS ABOUT THIS PLACE THAT YOU WANT SO BAD!
I'LL NOT TELL!

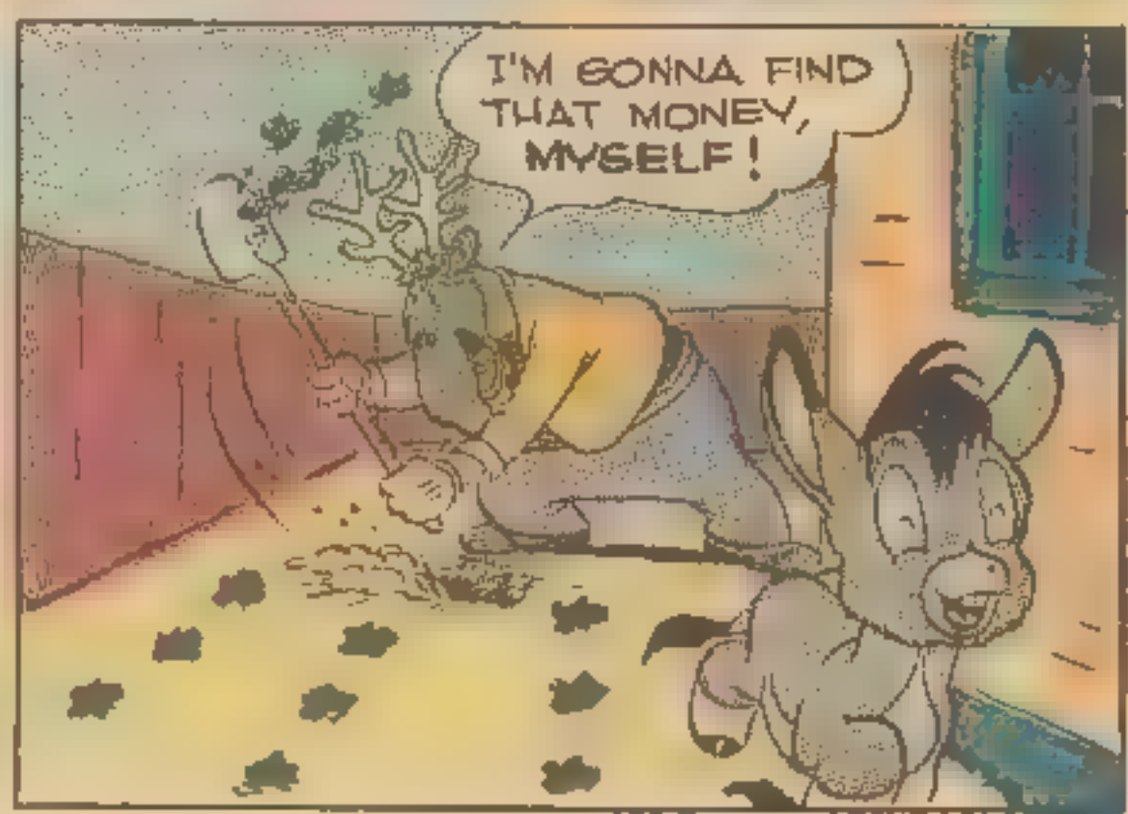

YOU'LL TELL ME, OR I'LL TIE A BOW KNOT IN THEM LONG EARS OF YOURS!

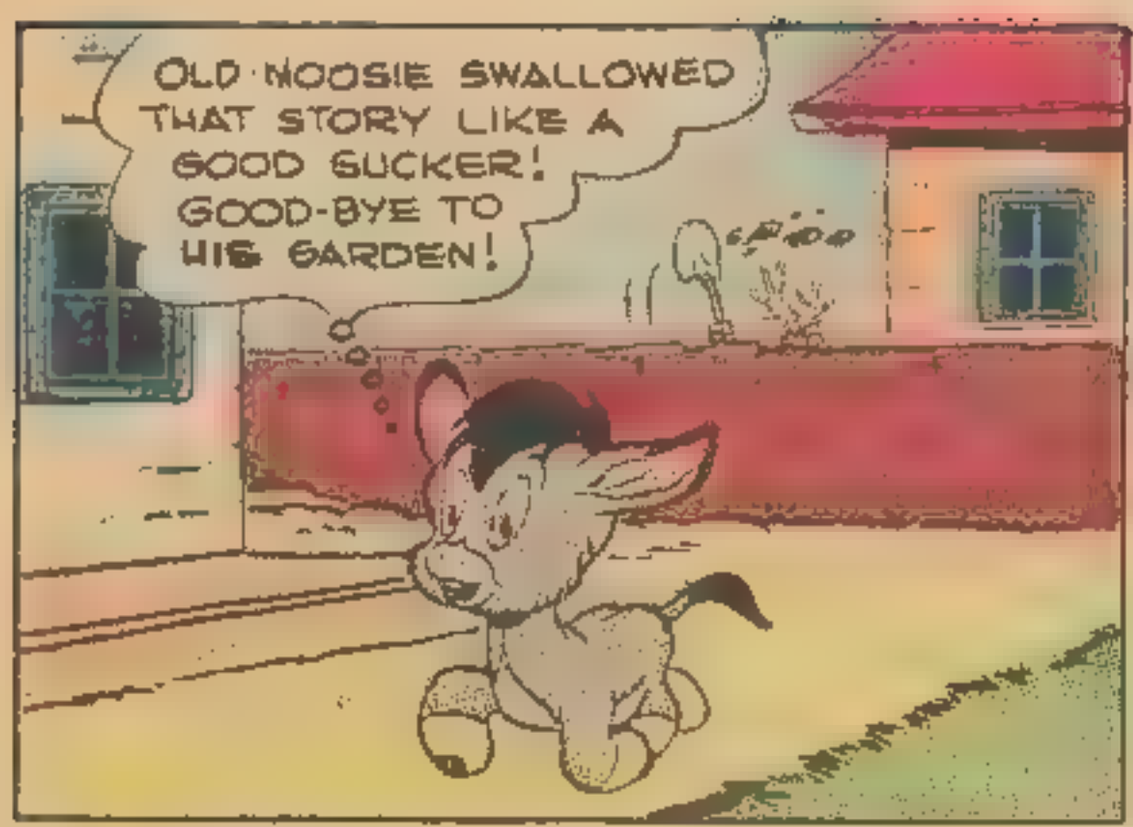

WELL, IF YOU'RE GOING TO GET THAT ROUGH, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO!

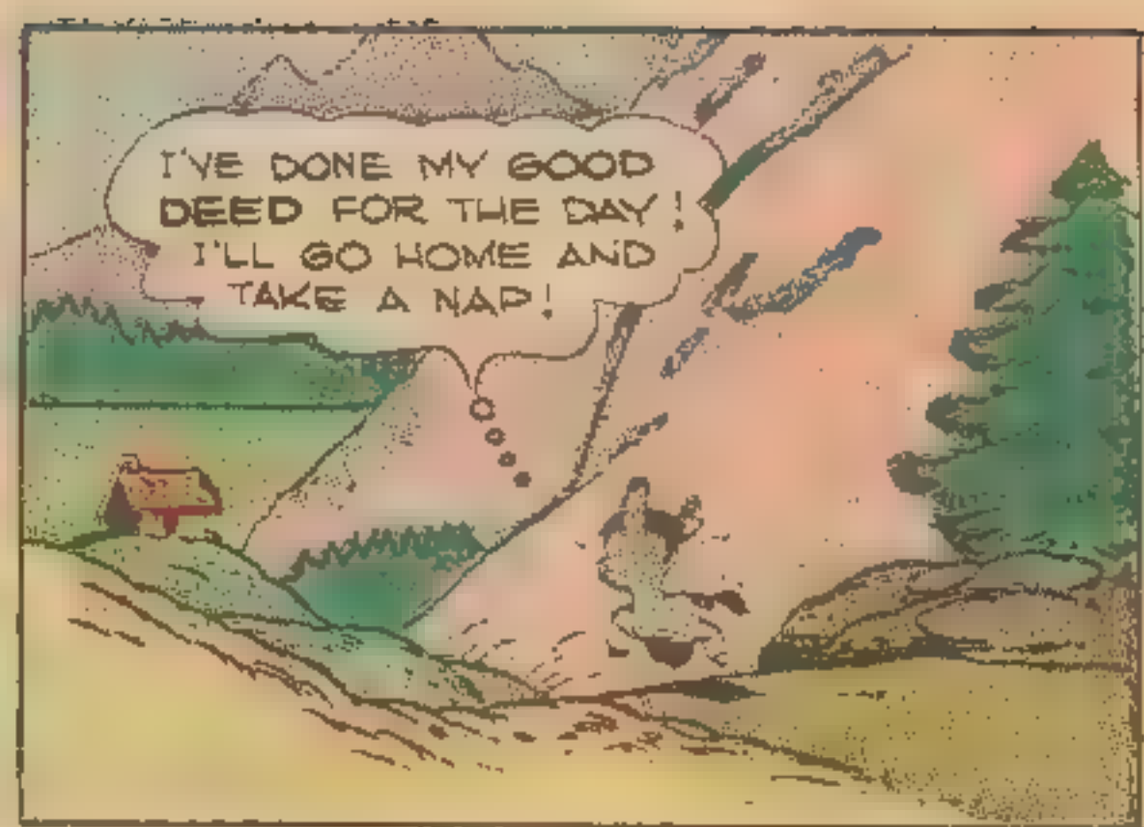

YOU KNOW OLD MAN COUGAR WAS RICH WHEN HE DIED! WELL, THERE ARE RUMORS THAT HE LEFT A FORTUNE BURIED IN THIS GROUND! MIGHT EVEN BE MONEY HIDDEN BETWEEN THE WALLS IN THE HOUSE!

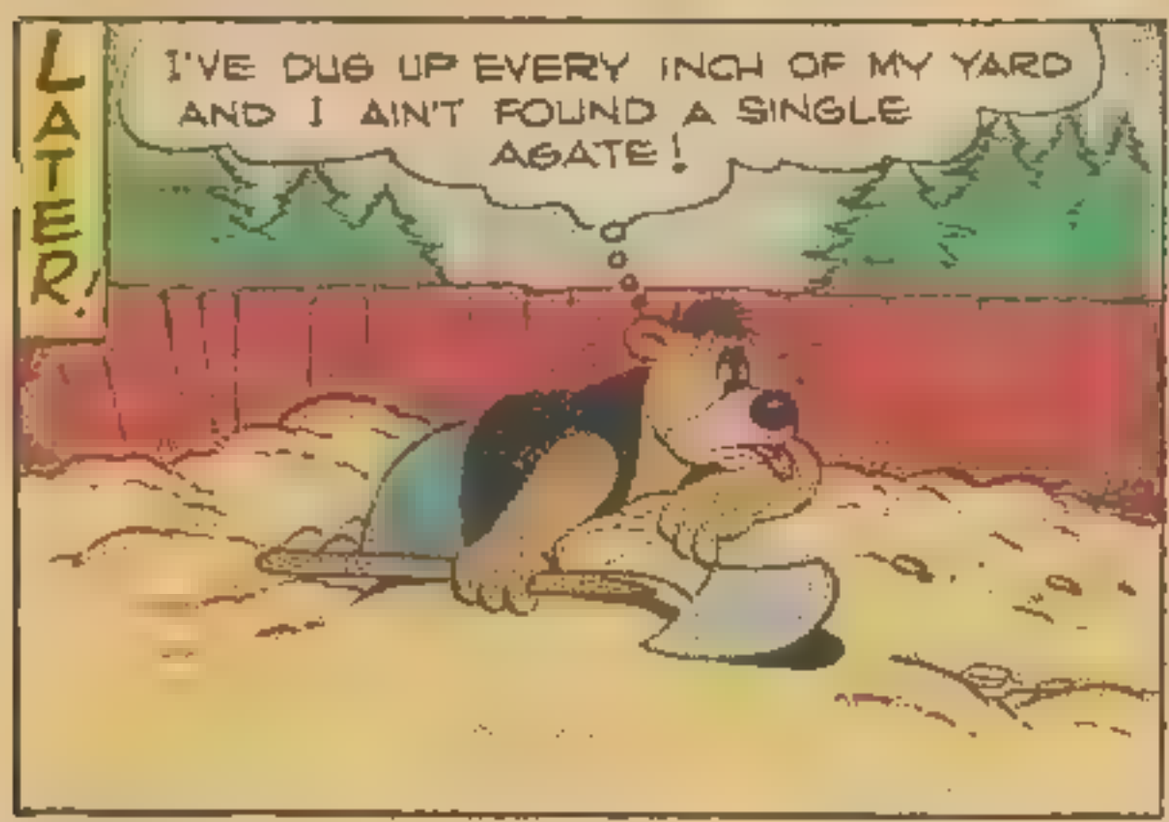

HOW MUCH MONEY?
OH, THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS, AT LEAST! HE NEVER KEPT A DIME IN THE BANKS!

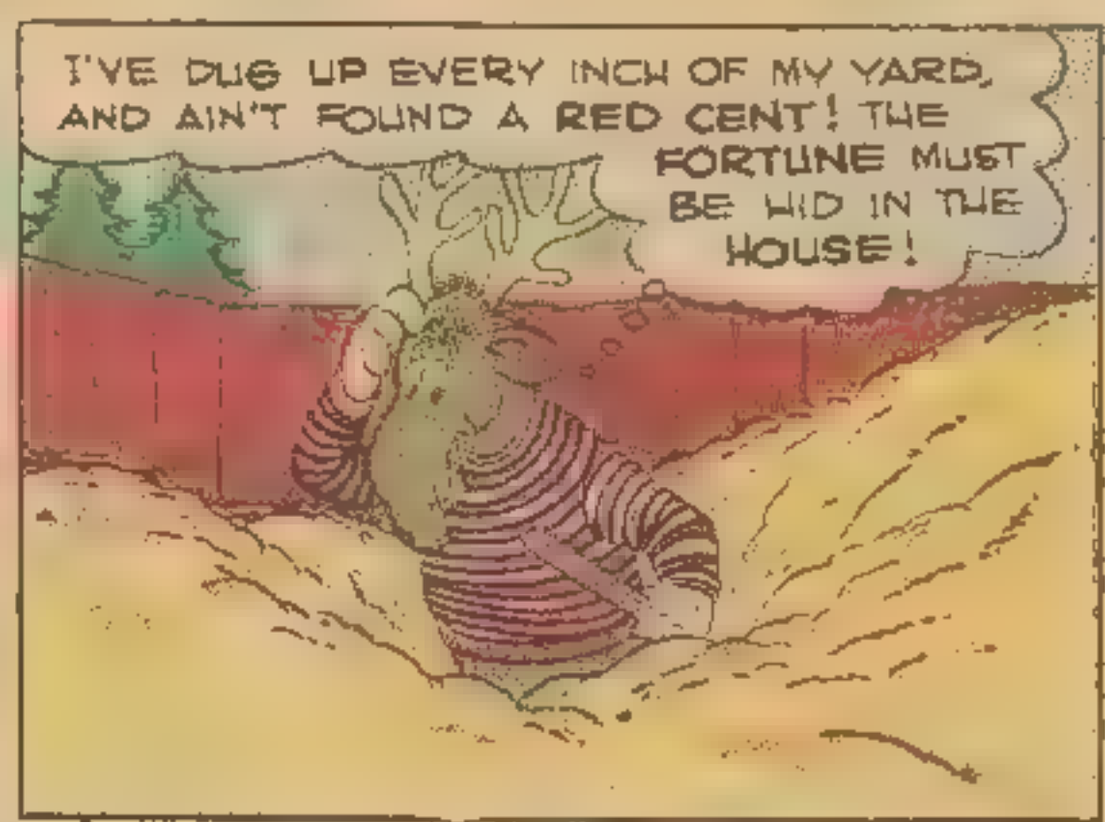

WELL, ARE YOU GOING TO SELL ME THE PLACE?
NO! GET GOING!

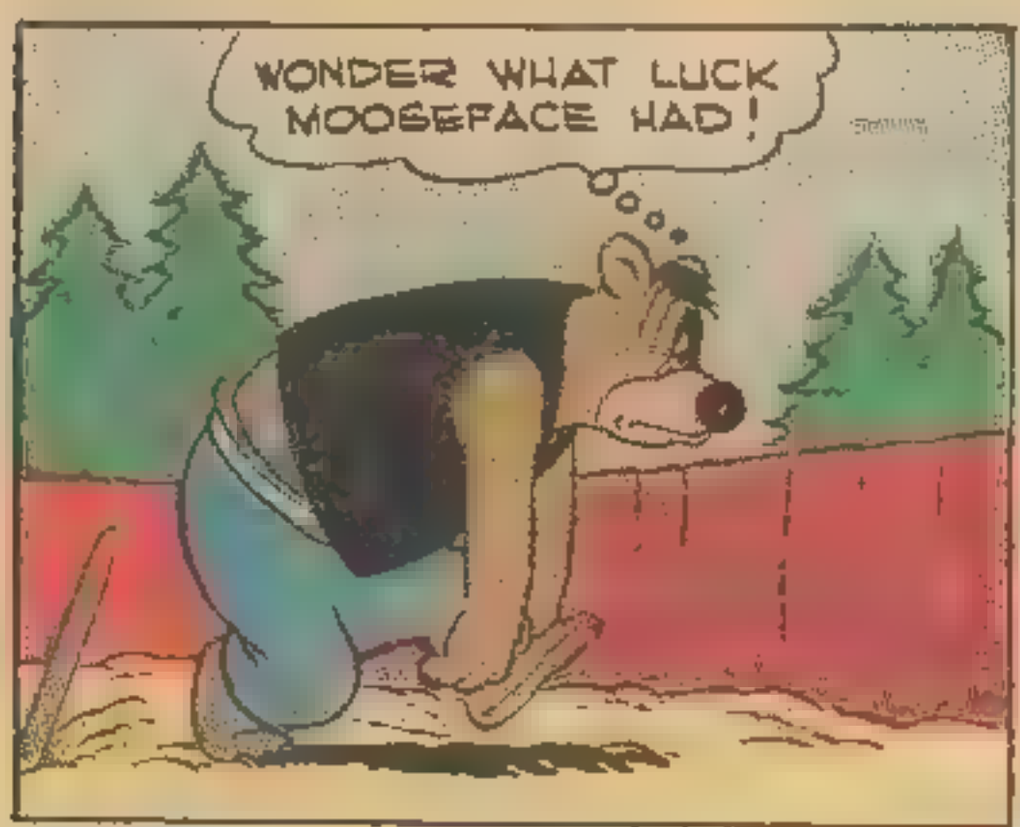

I'M GONNA FIND THAT MONEY, MYSELF!

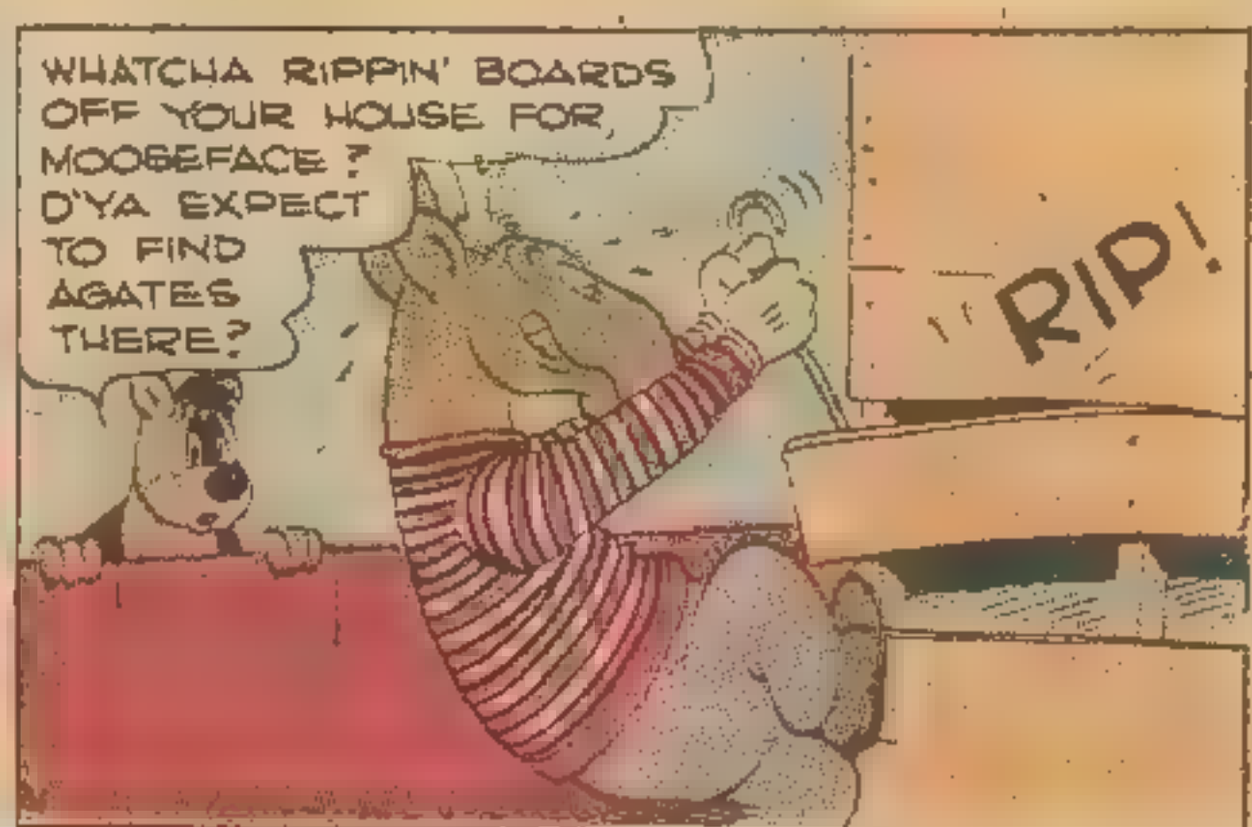

OLD NOOSIE SWALLOWED THAT STORY LIKE A GOOD SUCKER! GOOD-BYE TO HIS GARDEN!

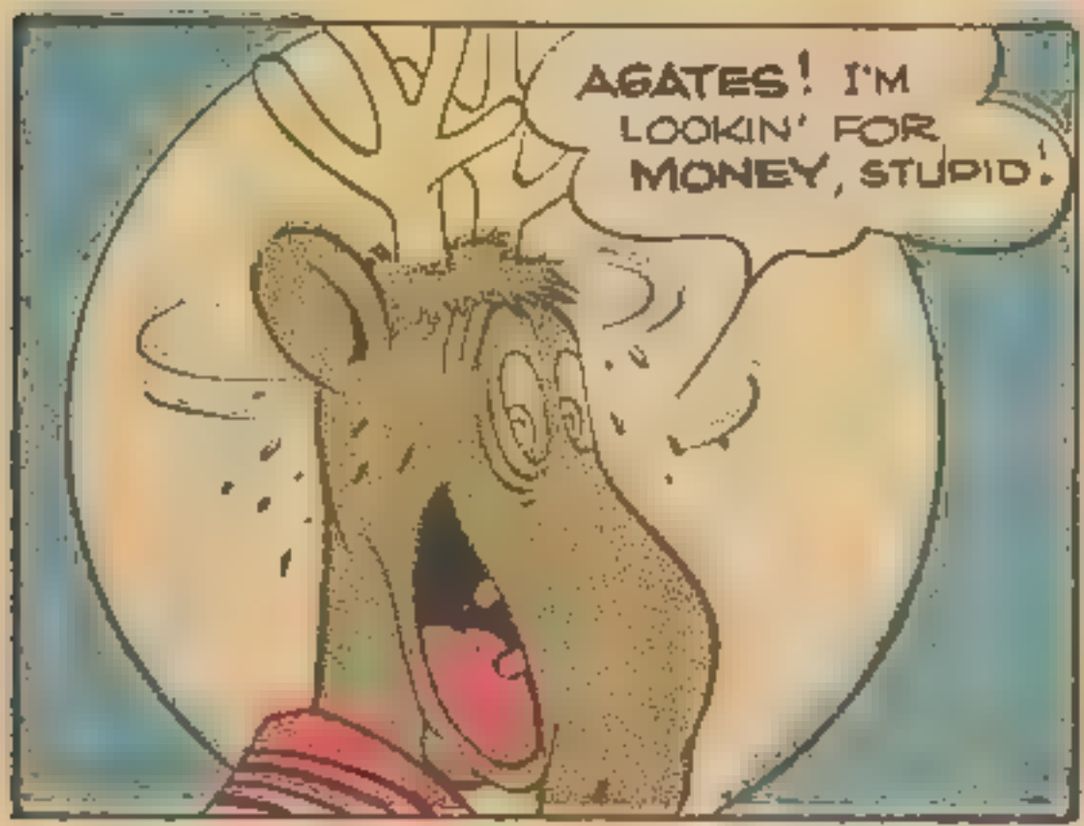

I'VE DONE MY GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY! I'LL GO HOME AND TAKE A NAP!

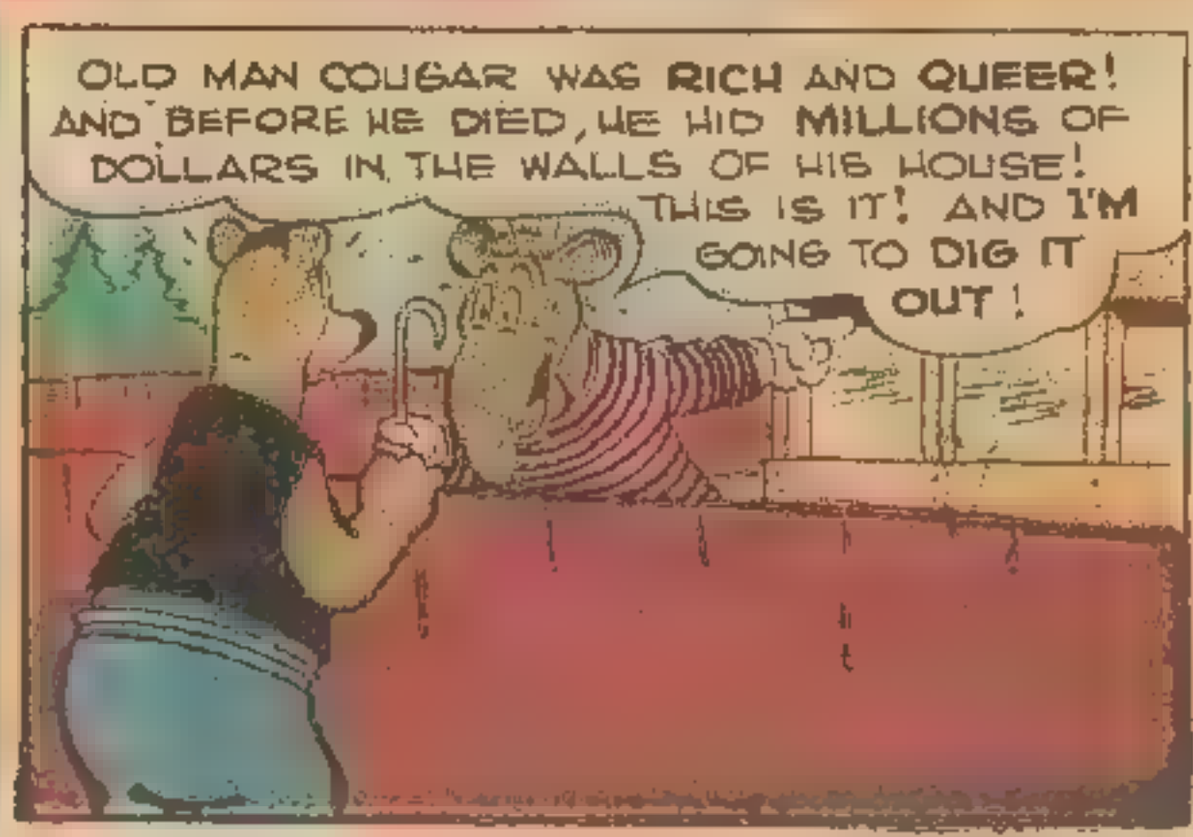

LATER!
I'VE DUG UP EVERY INCH OF MY YARD AND I AIN'T FOUND A SINGLE AGATE!

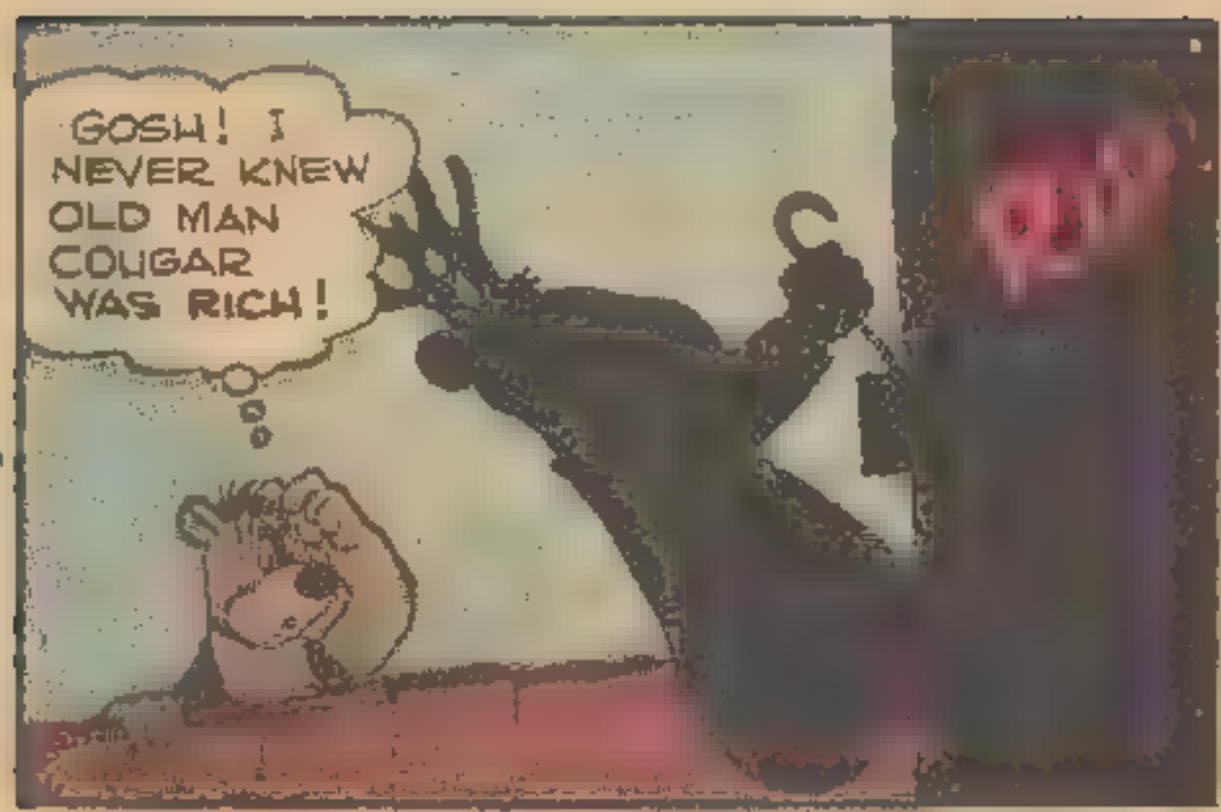

I'VE DUG UP EVERY INCH OF MY YARD, AND AIN'T FOUND A RED CENT! THE FORTUNE MUST BE HID IN THE HOUSE!

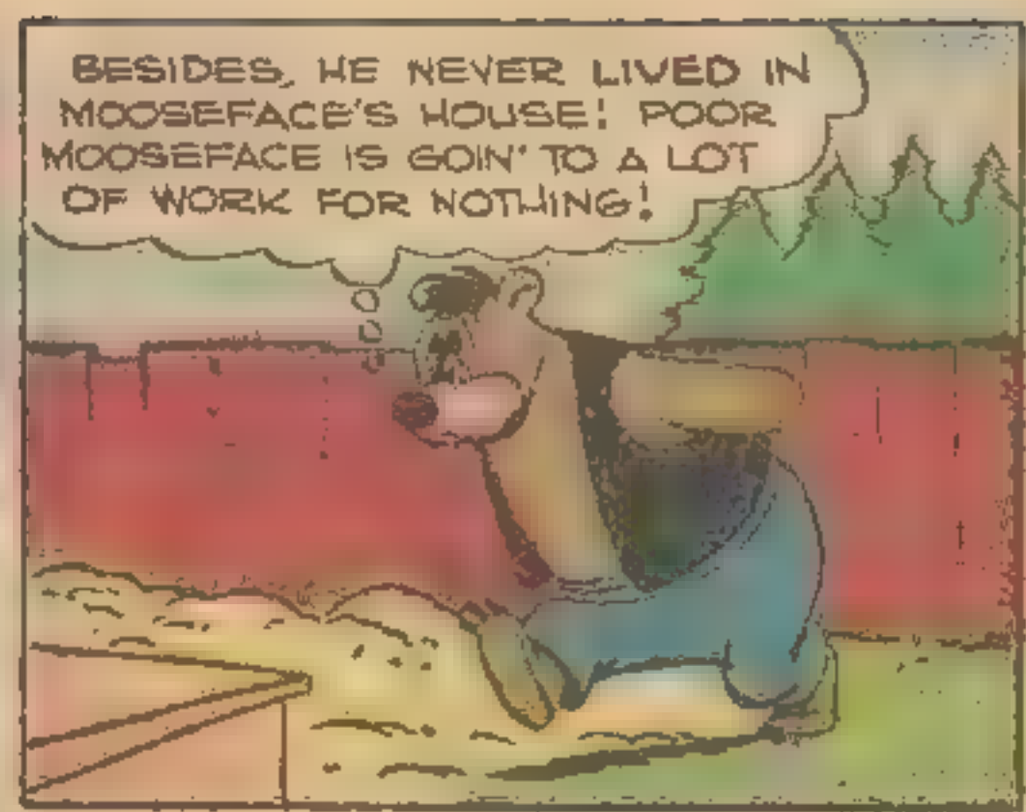

WONDER WHAT LUCK MOOSEFACE HAD!

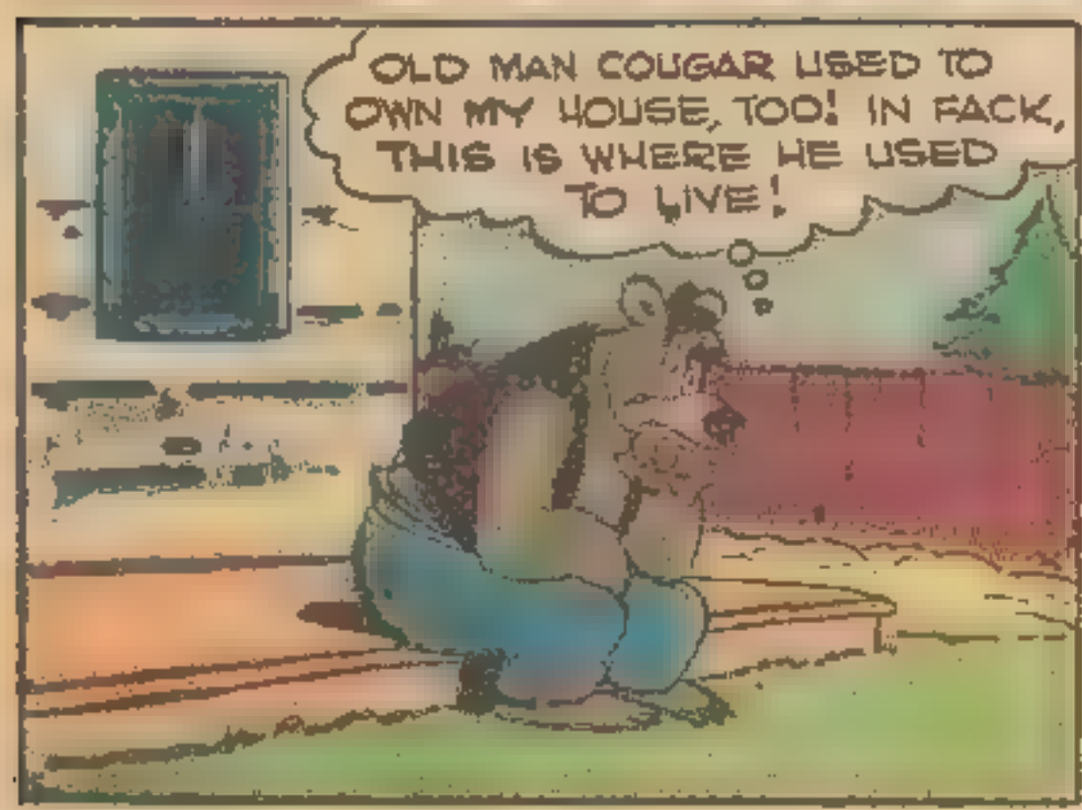

WHATCHA RIPPIN' BOARDS OFF YOUR HOUSE FOR, MOOSEFACE? D'YA EXPECT TO FIND AGATES THERE?
RIP!

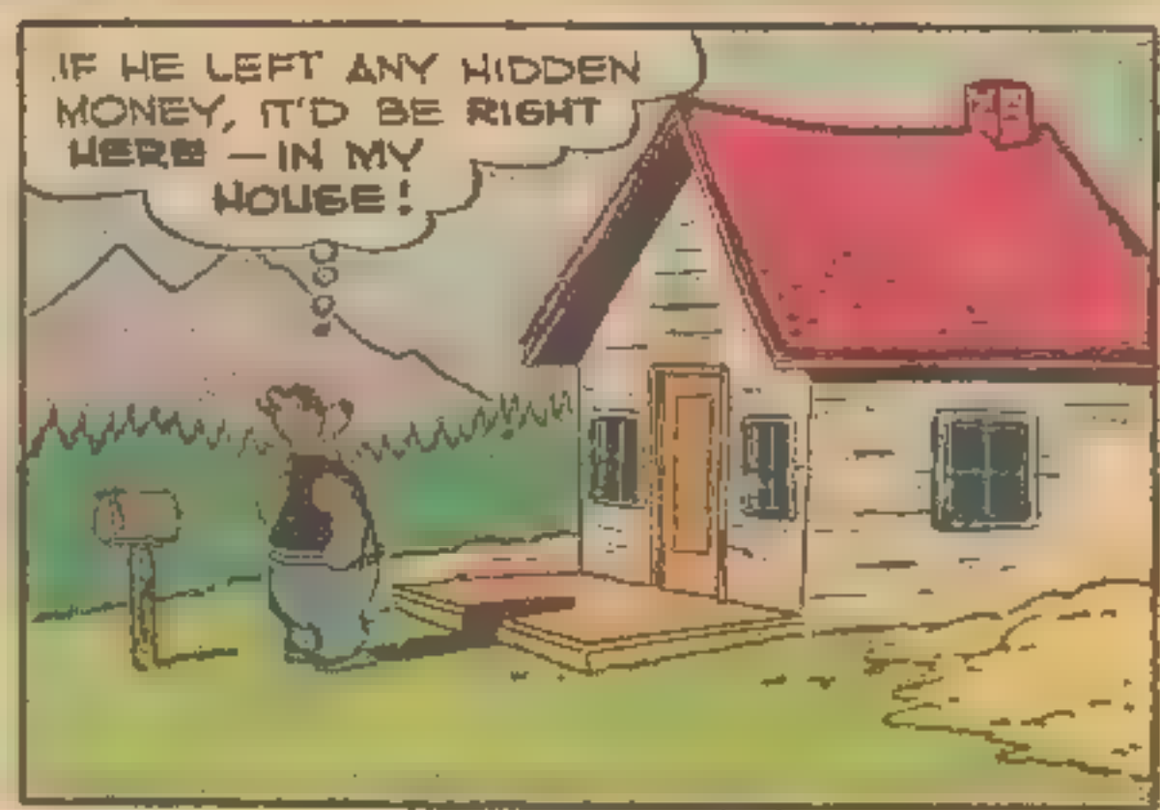

AGATES! I'M LOOKIN' FOR MONEY, STUPID!


OLD MAN COUGAR WAS RICH AND QUEER! AND BEFORE HE DIED, HE HID MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN THE WALLS OF HIS HOUSE! THIS IS IT! AND I'M GOING TO DIG IT OUT!

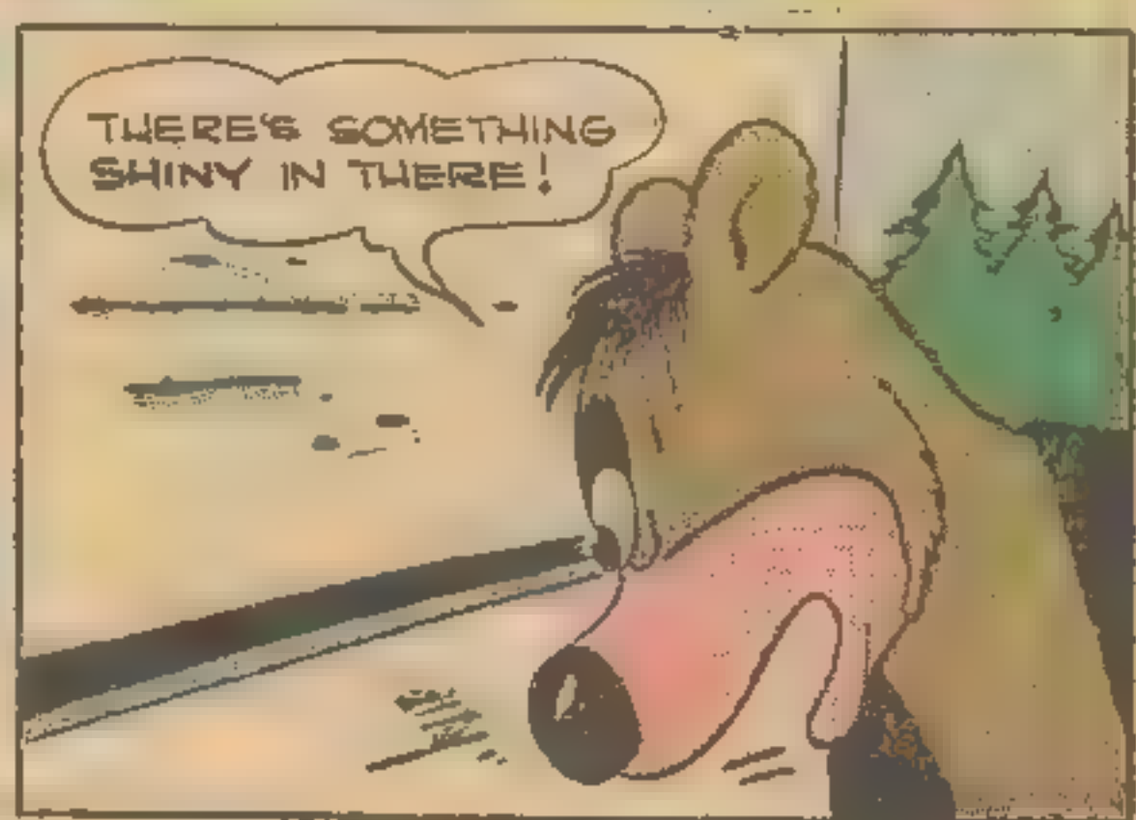

GOSH! I NEVER KNEW OLD MAN COUGAR WAS RICH!


BESIDES, HE NEVER LIVED IN MOOSEFACE'S HOUSE! POOR MOOSEFACE IS GOIN' TO A LOT OF WORK FOR NOTHING!

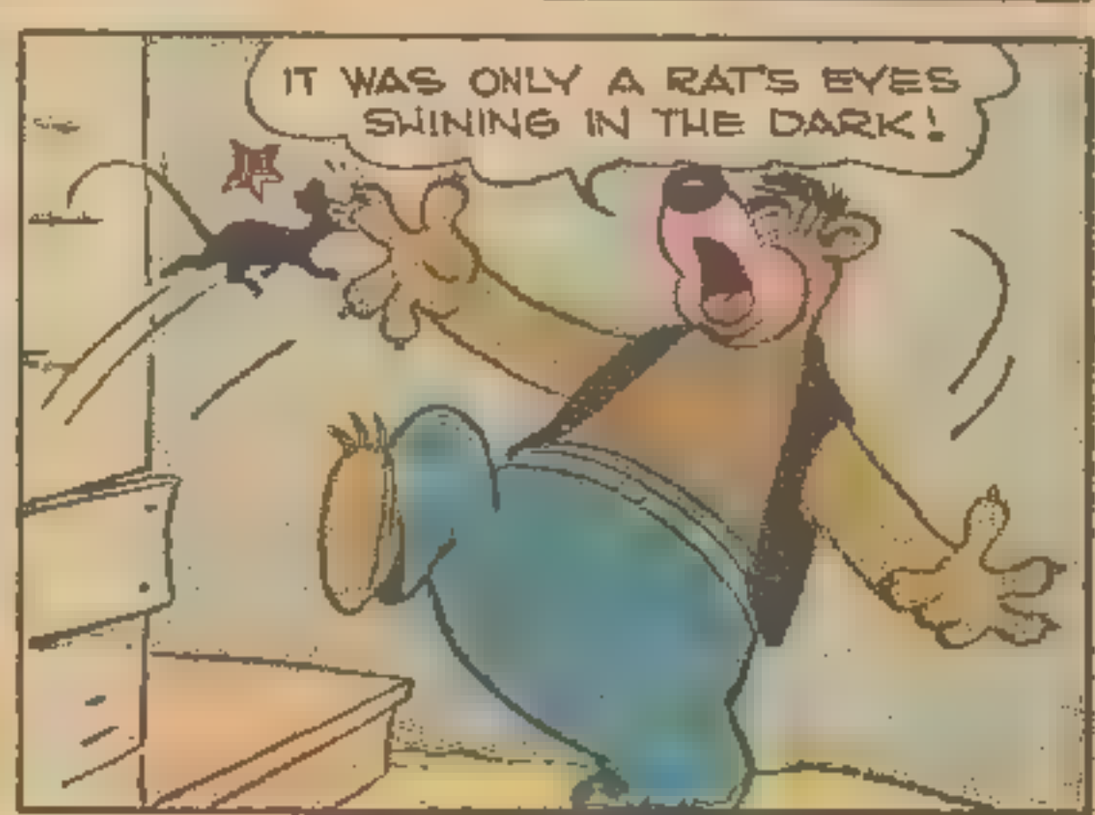

OLD MAN COUGAR USED TO OWN MY HOUSE, TOO! IN FACK, THIS IS WHERE HE USED TO LIVE!

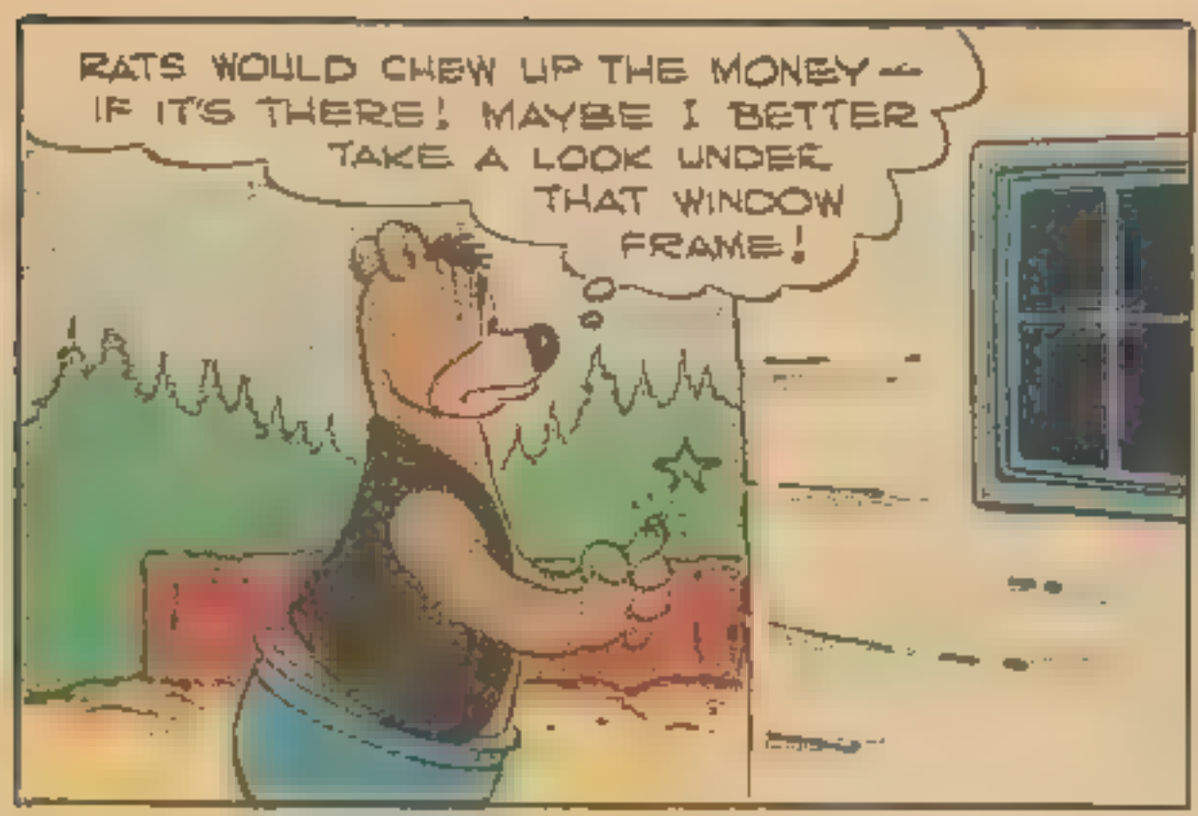

IF HE LEFT ANY HIDDEN MONEY, IT'D BE RIGHT HERE — IN MY HOUSE!

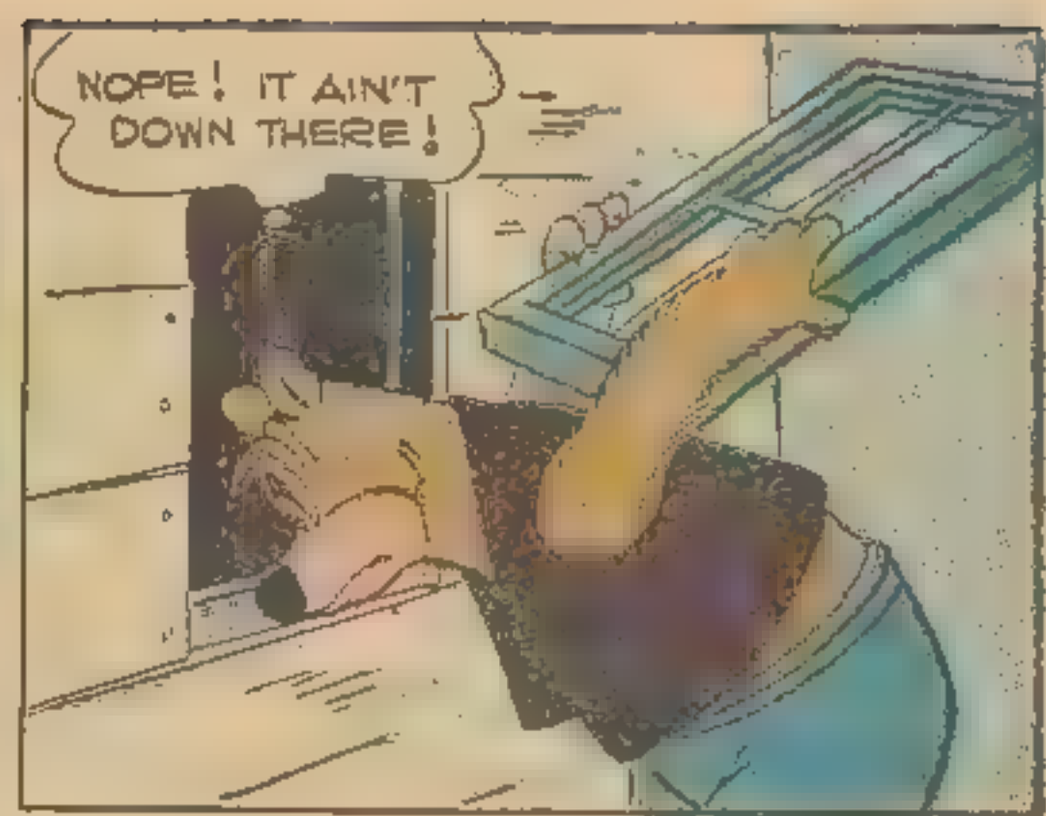
I DON'T BELIEVE THE STORY, AT ALL! BUT IT WON'T HURT TO TAKE A PEEK!

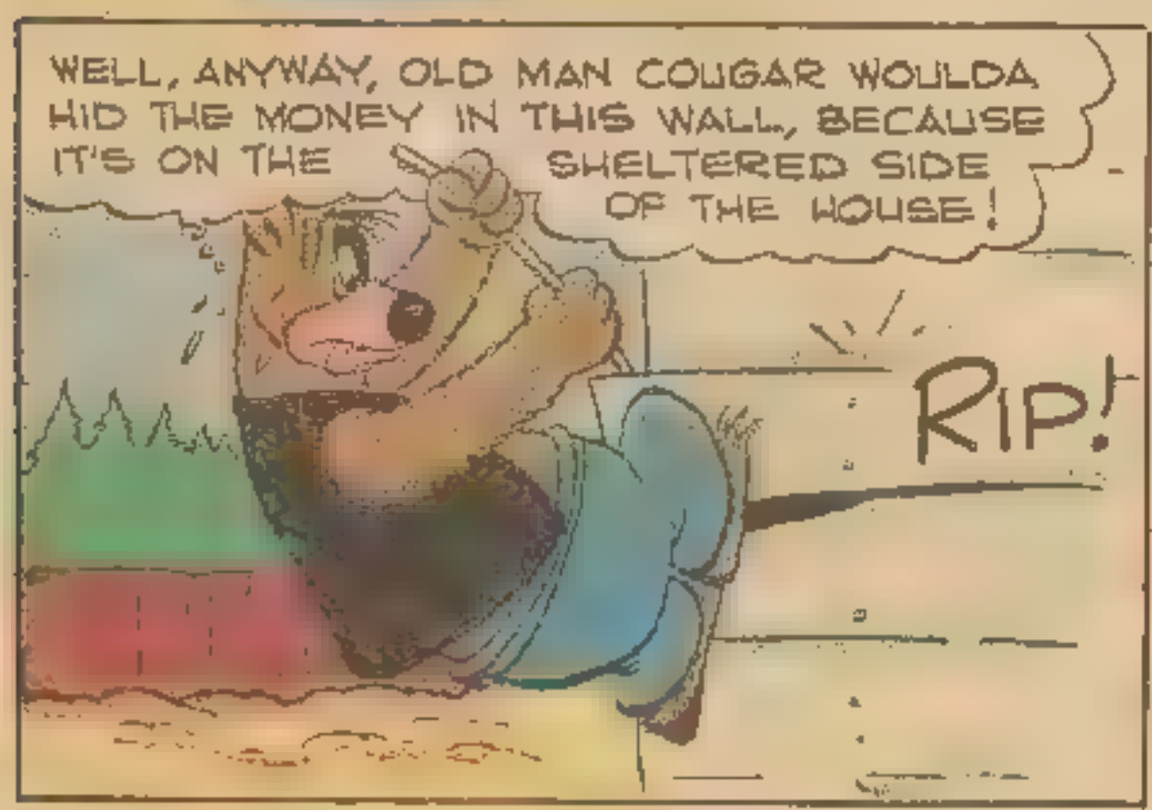

THERE'S SOMETHING SHINY IN THERE!

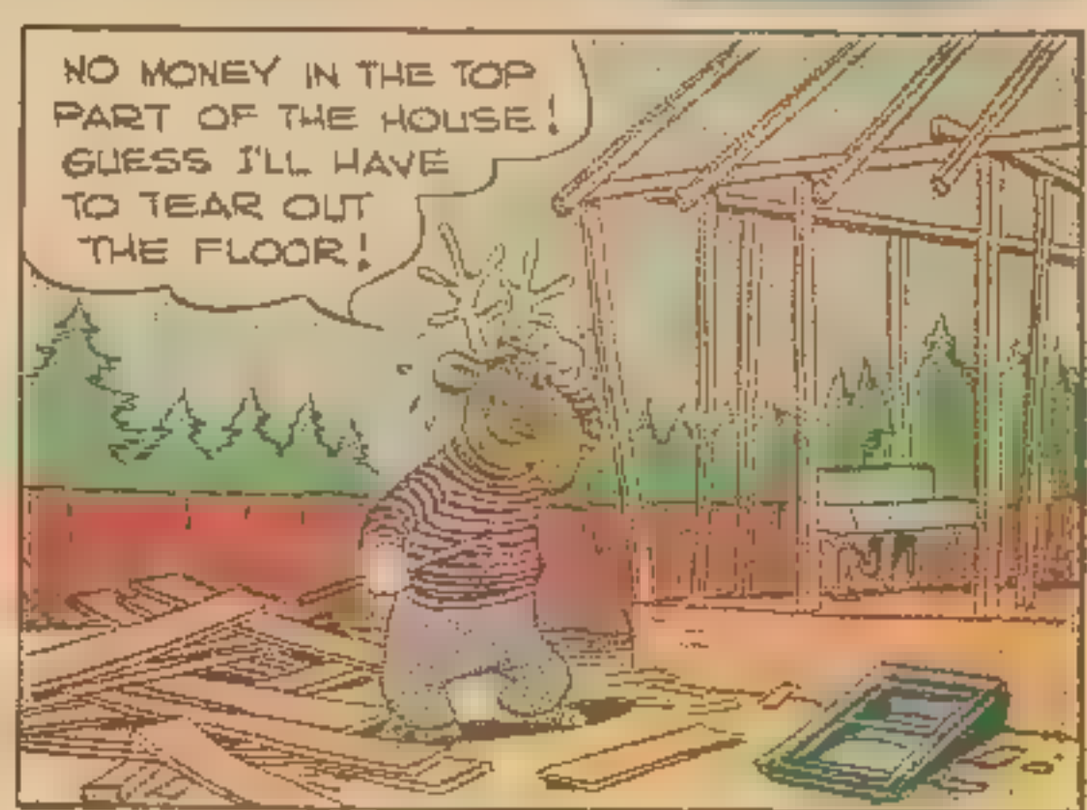
OW!

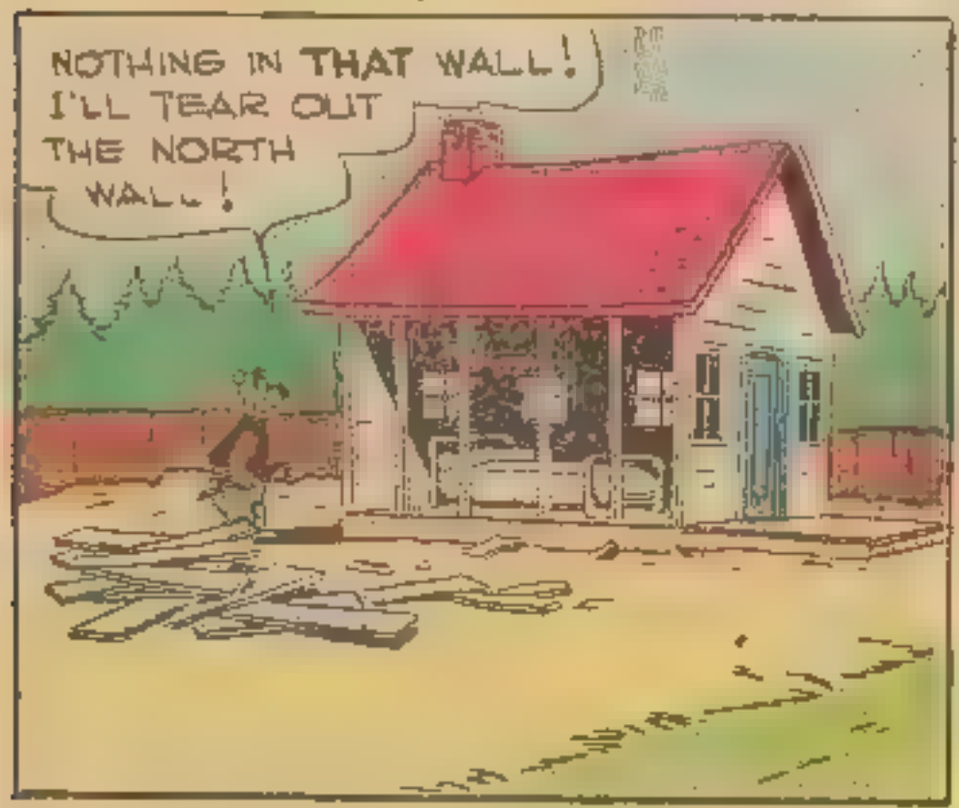

IT WAS ONLY A RAT'S EYES SHINING IN THE DARK!

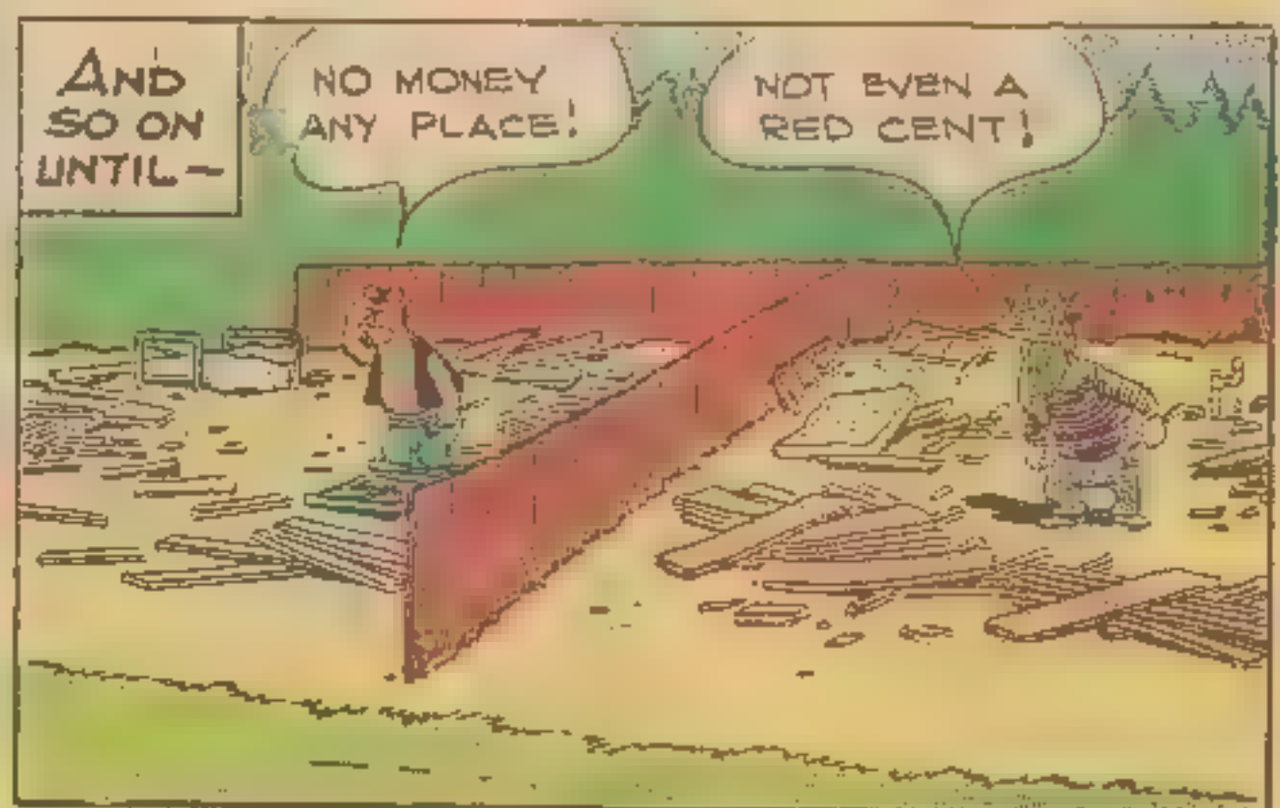

RATS WOULD CHEW UP THE MONEY — IF IT'S THERE! MAYBE I BETTER TAKE A LOOK UNDER THAT WINDOW FRAME!

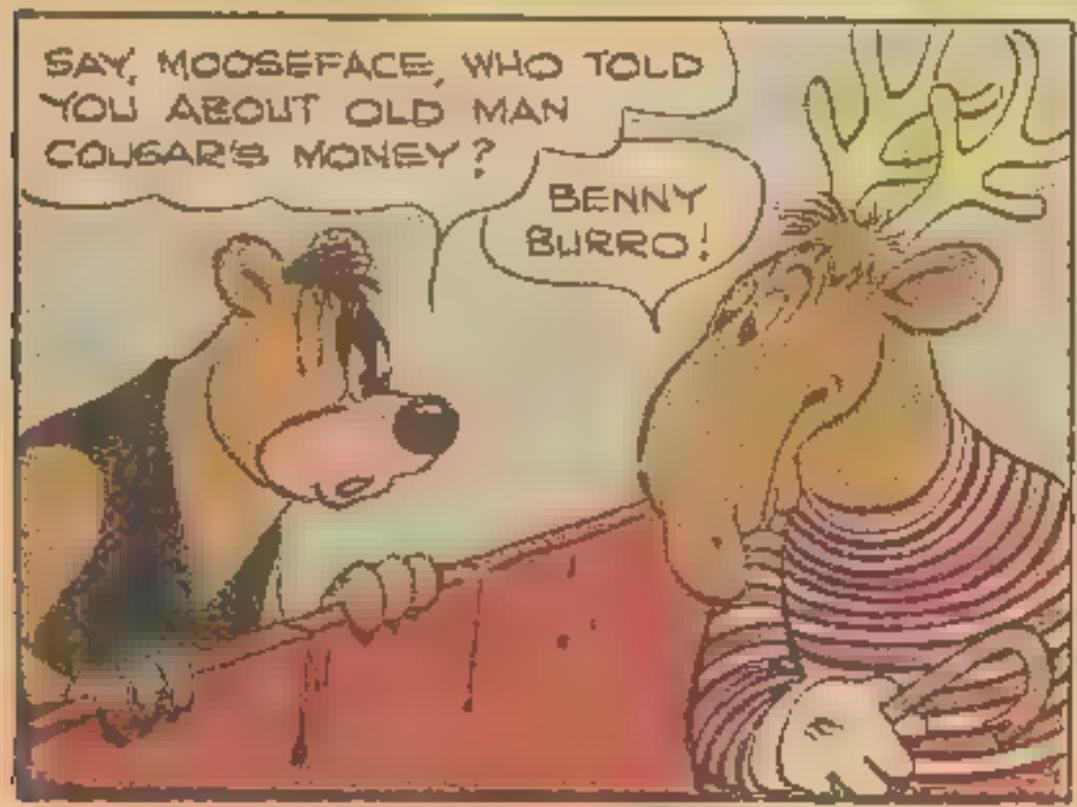

NOPE! IT AIN'T DOWN THERE!

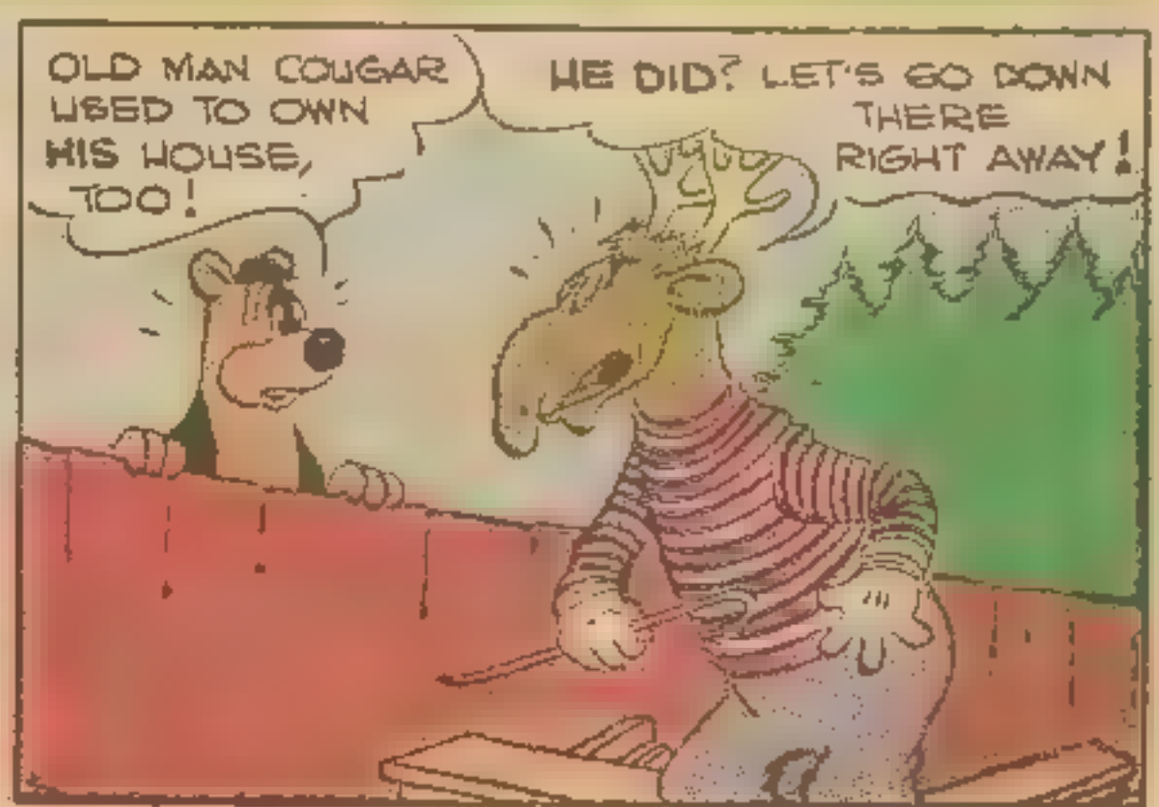

WELL, ANYWAY, OLD MAN COUGAR WOULDA HID THE MONEY IN THIS WALL, BECAUSE IT'S ON THE SHELTERED SIDE OF THE HOUSE!
RIP!

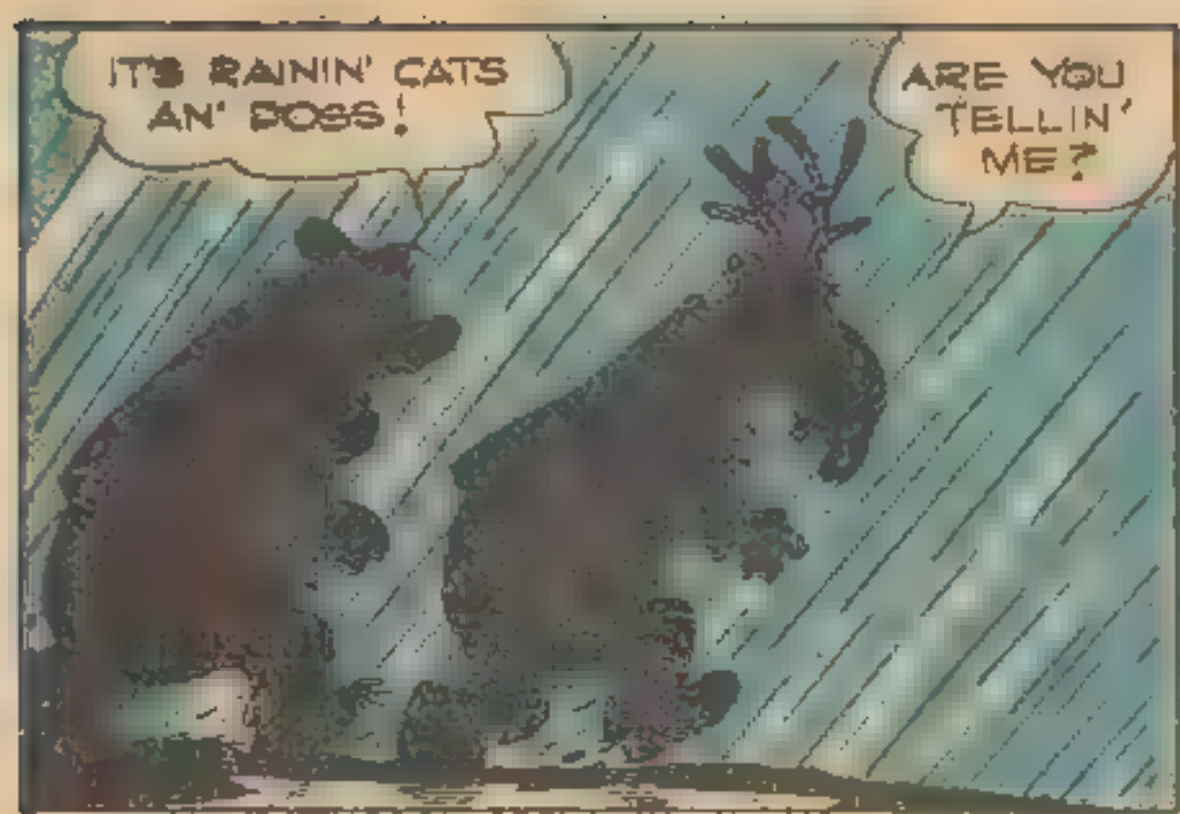

NO MONEY IN THE TOP PART OF THE HOUSE! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TEAR OUT THE FLOOR!

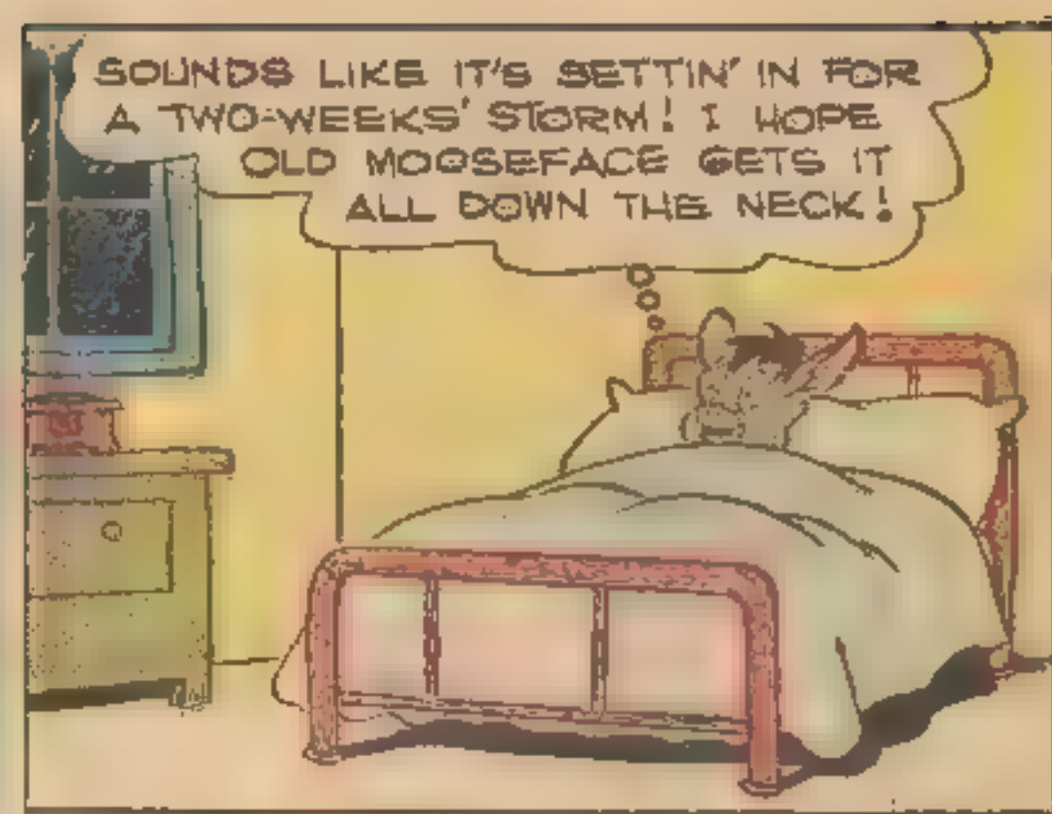

NOTHING IN THAT WALL! I'LL TEAR OUT THE NORTH WALL!

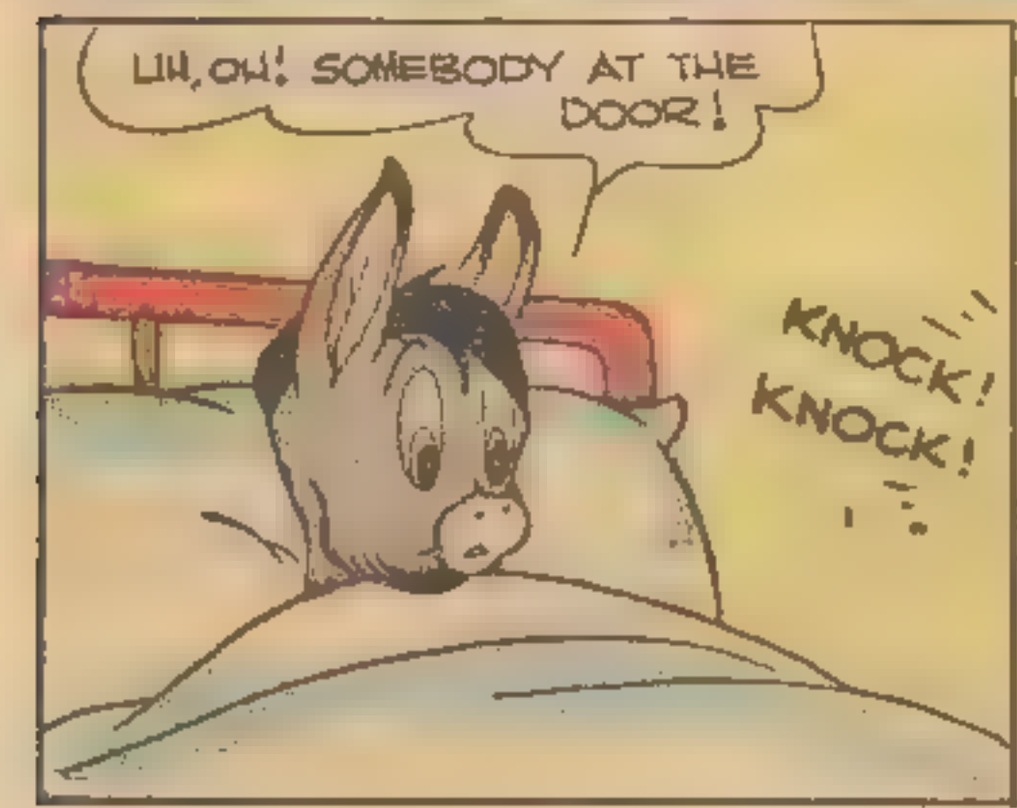

AND SO ON UNTIL —
NO MONEY ANY PLACE!
NOT EVEN A RED CENT!

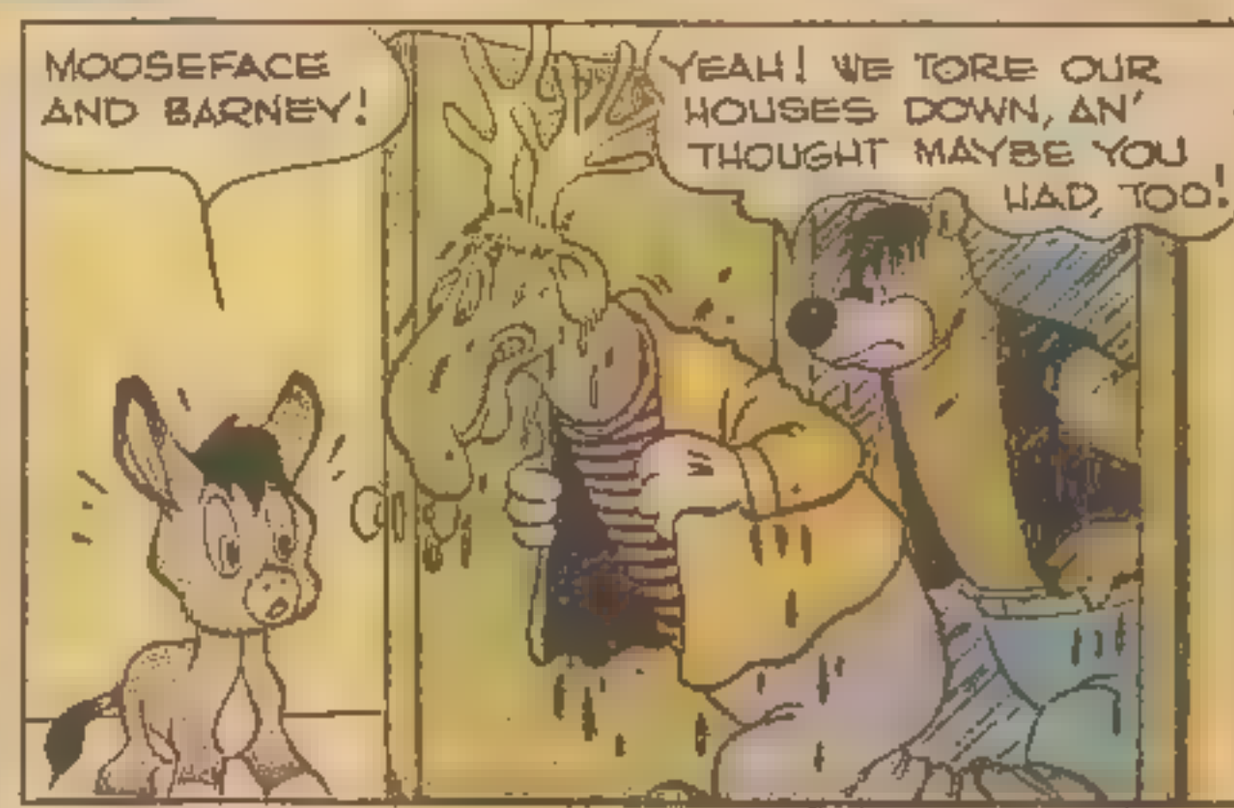

SAY, MOOSEFACE, WHO TOLD YOU ABOUT OLD MAN COUGAR'S MONEY?
BENNY BURRO!

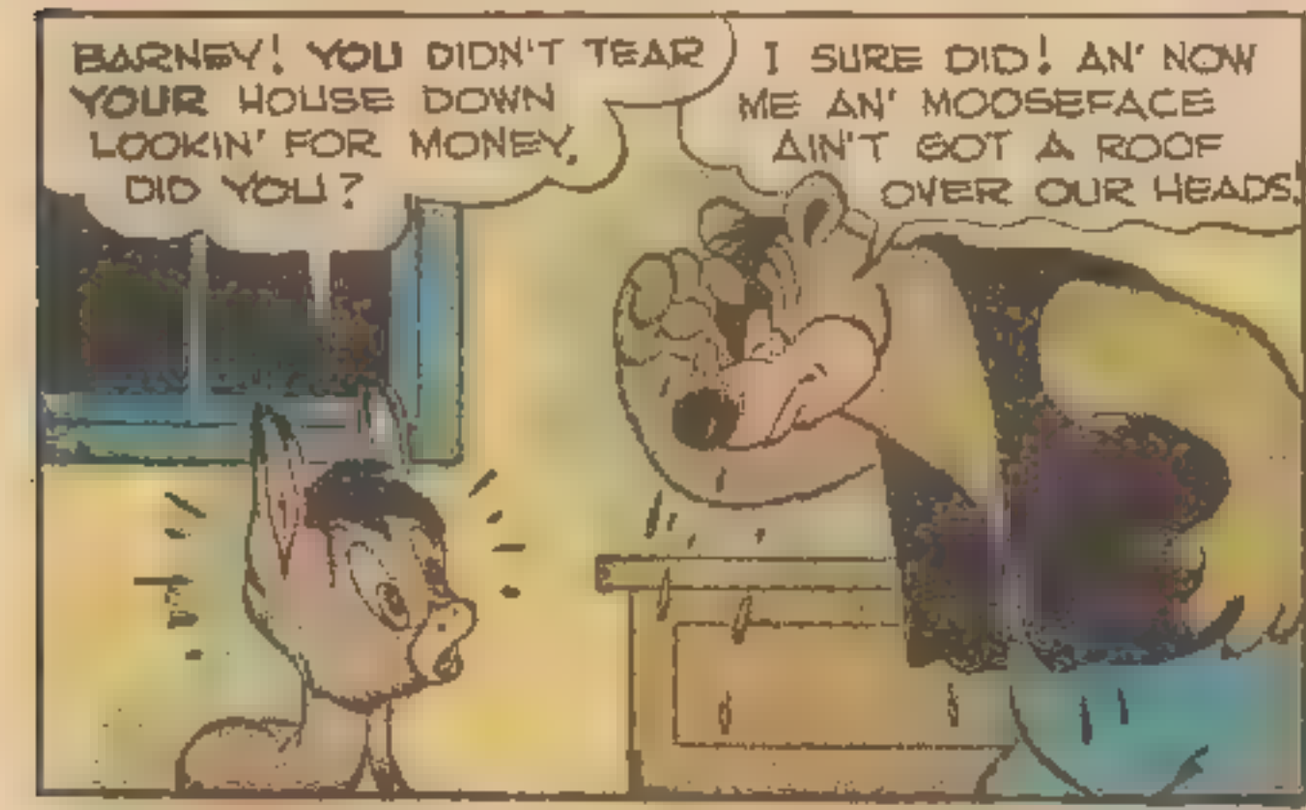

OLD MAN COUGAR USED TO OWN HIS HOUSE, TOO!
HE DID? LET'S GO DOWN THERE RIGHT AWAY!

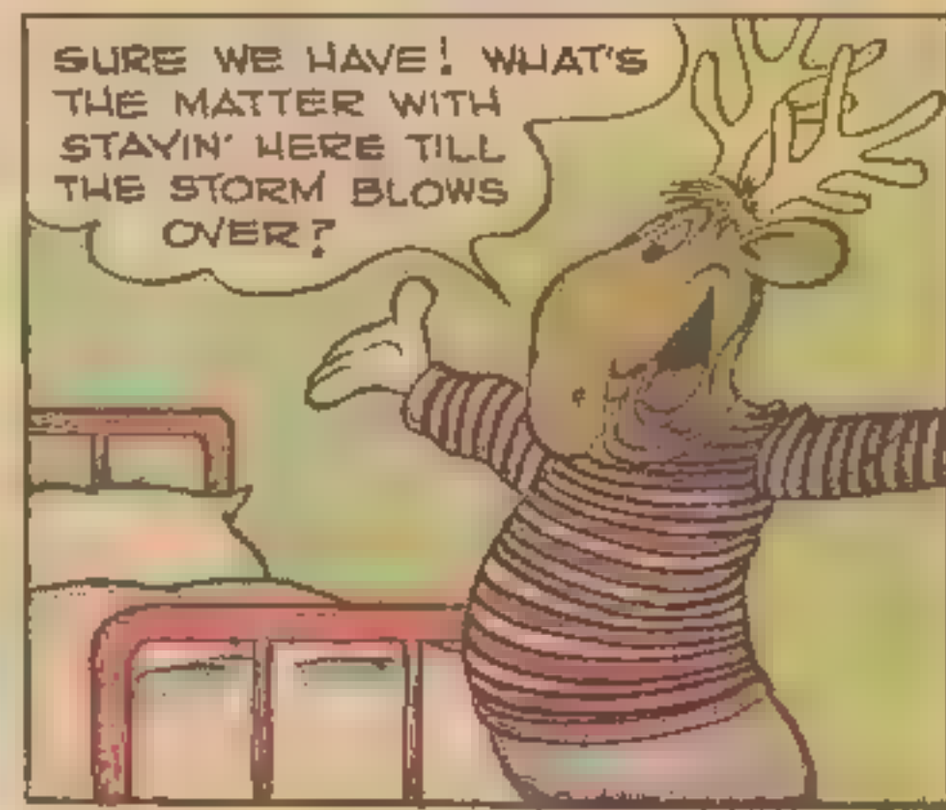


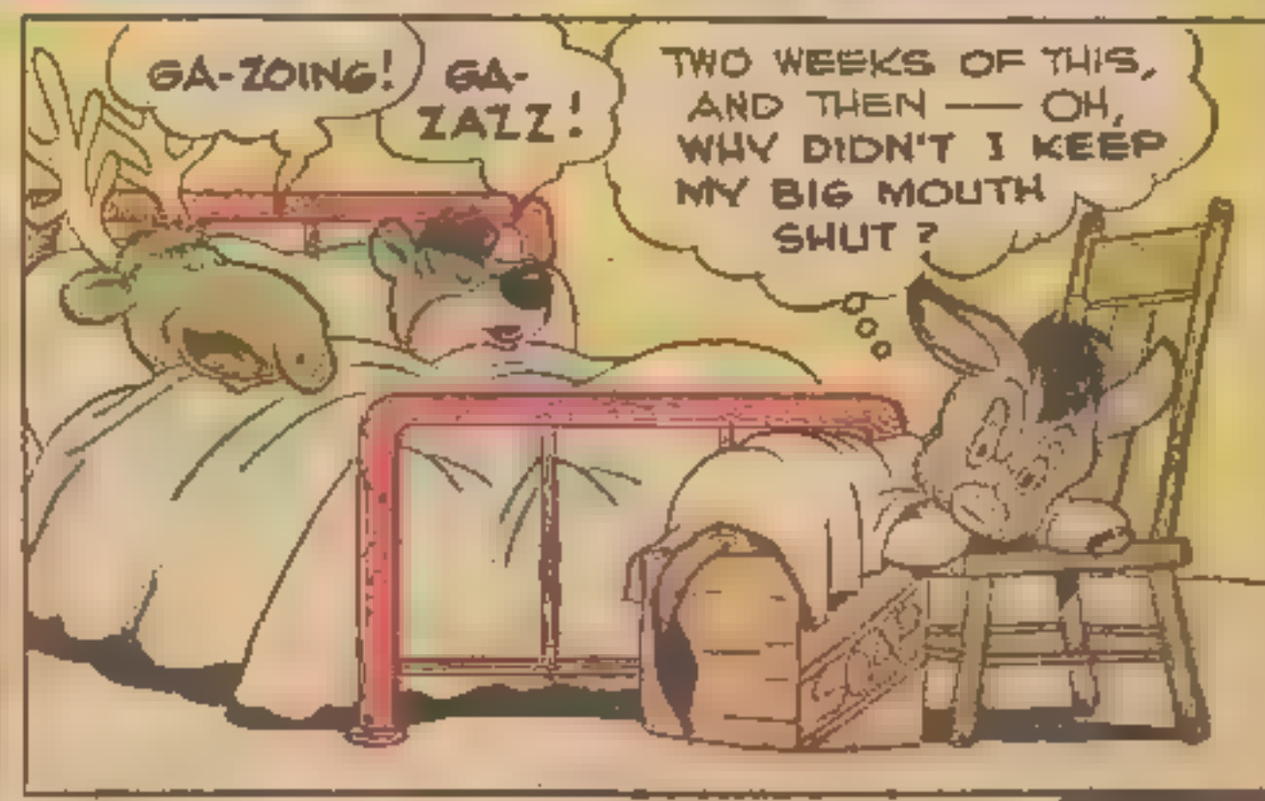




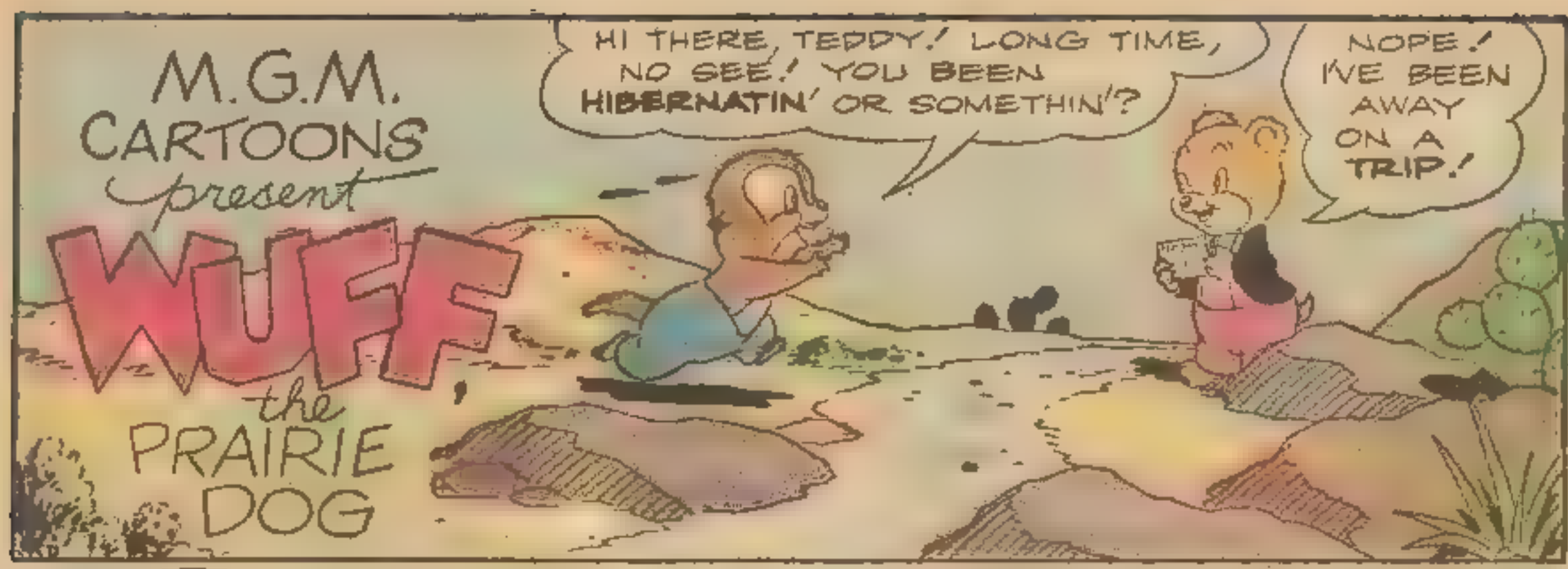


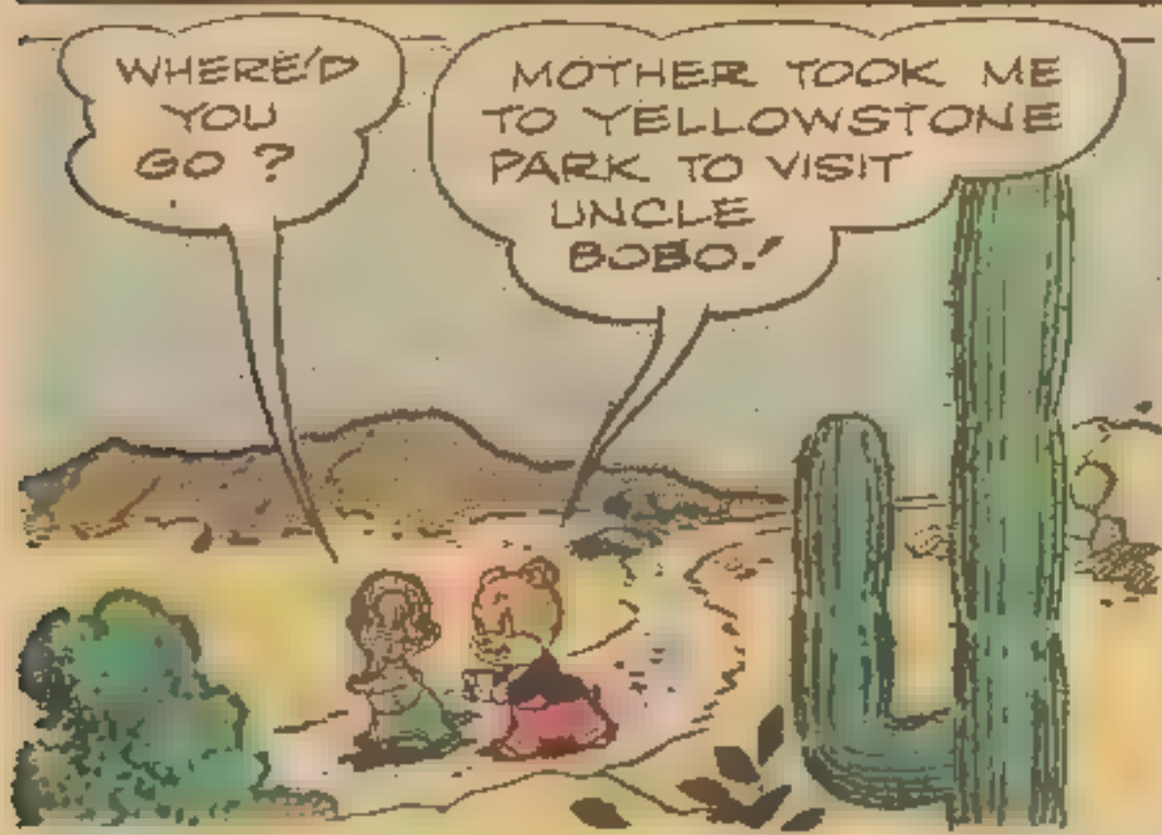


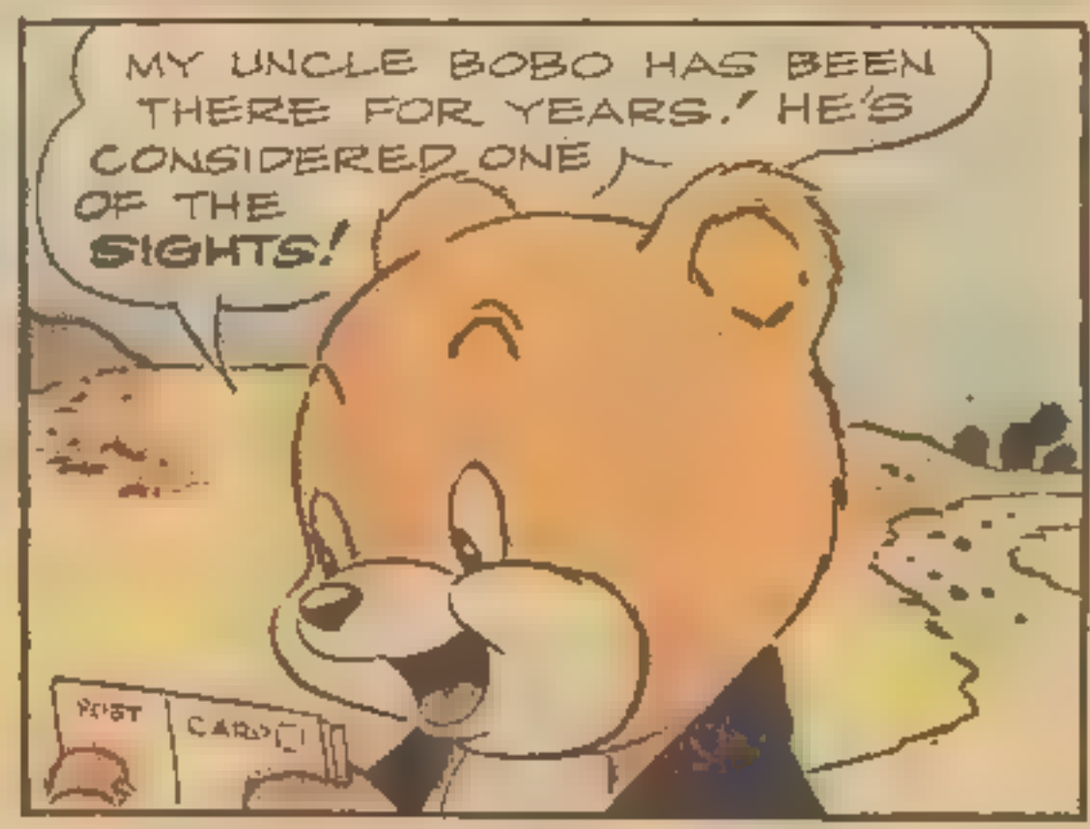


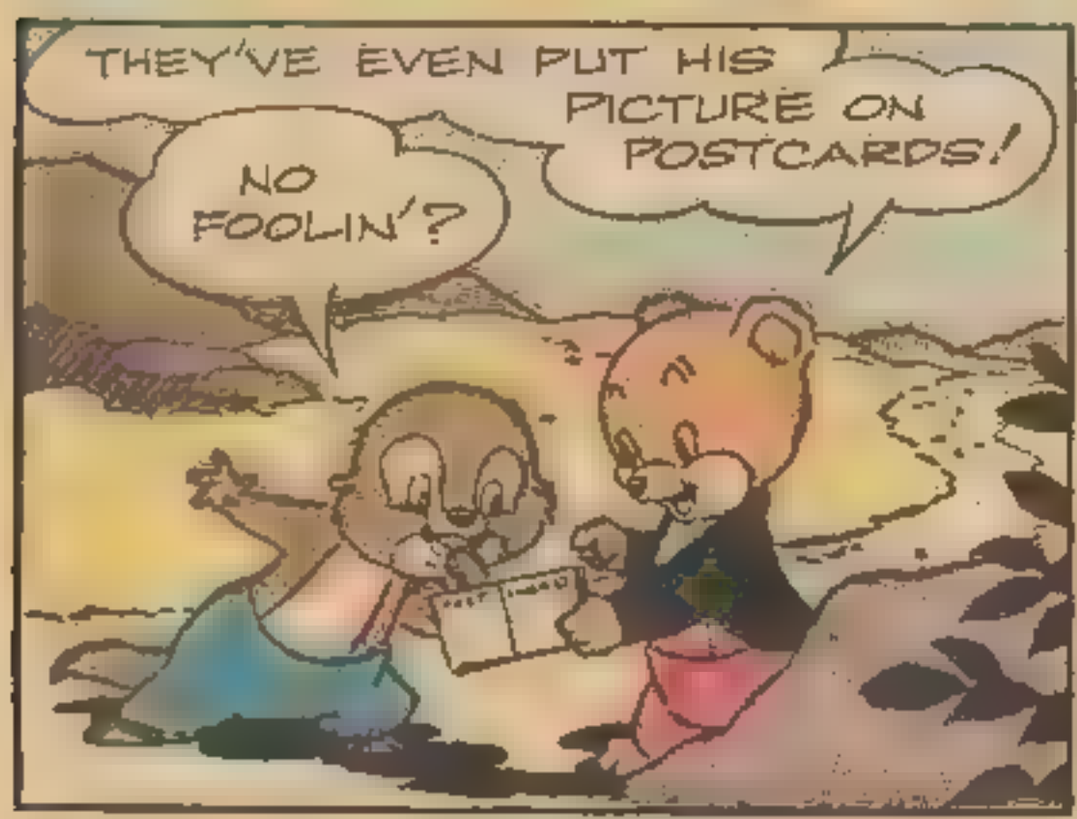


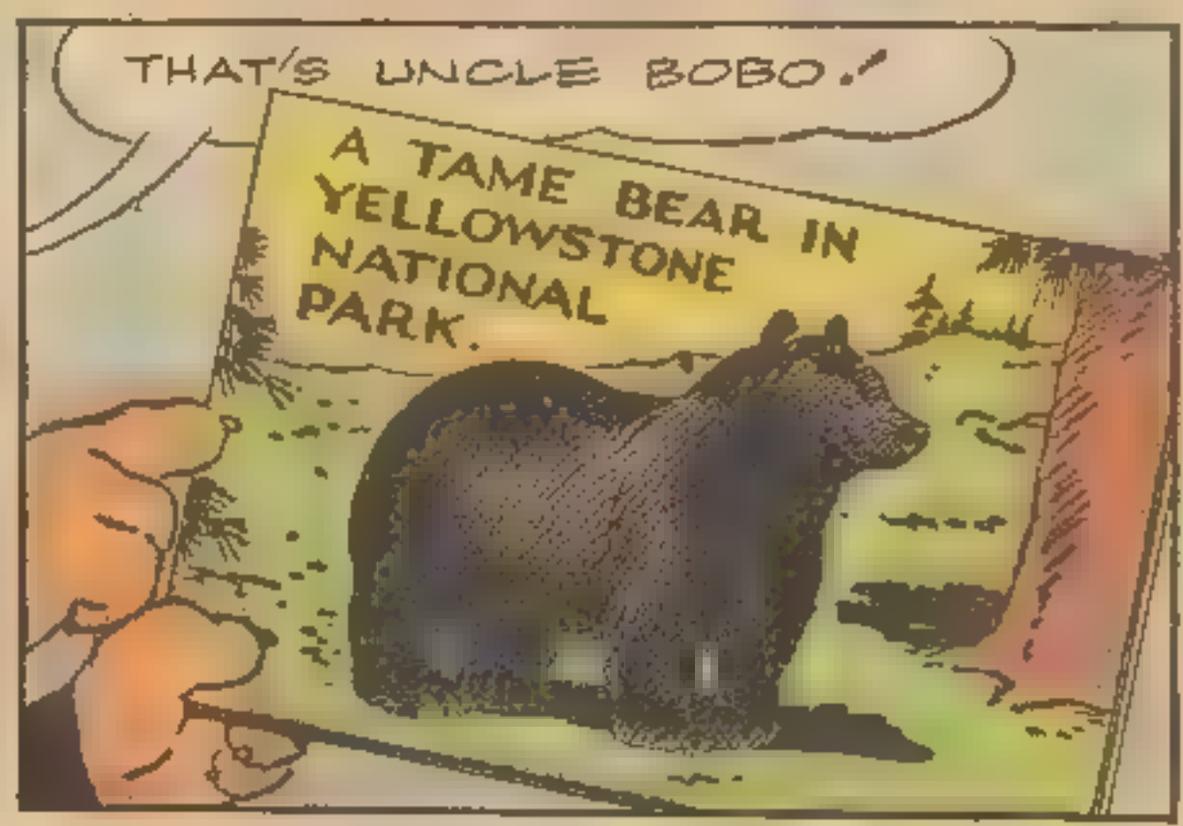
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

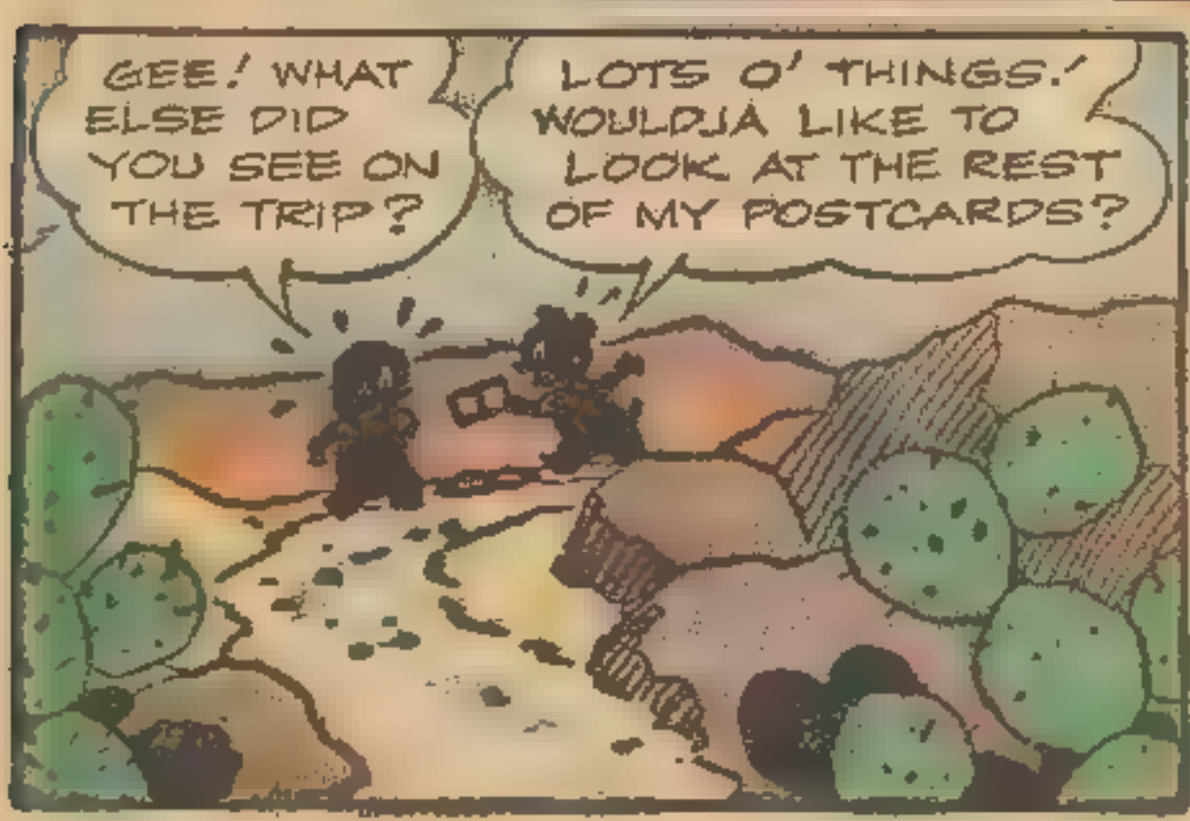

M.G.M. CARTOONS present
WUFF the PRAIRIE DOG
HI THERE, TEDDY! LONG TIME, NO SEE! YOU BEEN HIBERNATIN' OR SOMETHIN'?
NOPE! I'VE BEEN AWAY ON A TRIP!

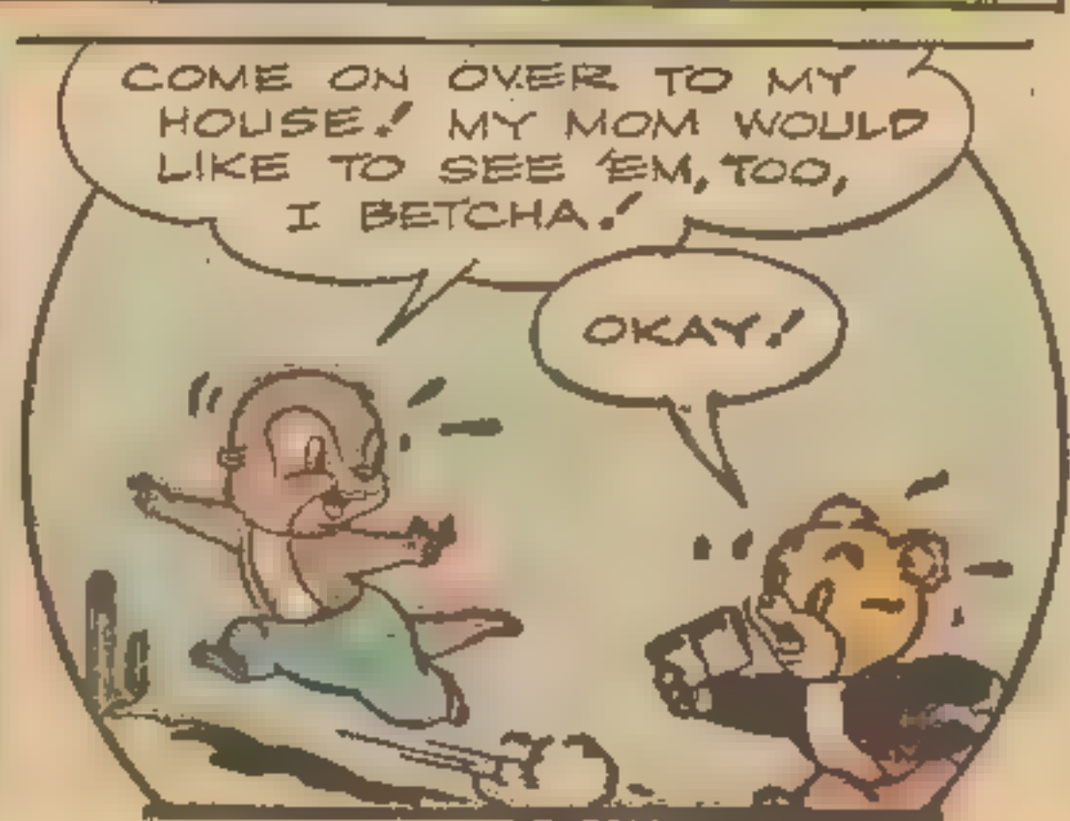

WHERE'D YOU GO?
MOTHER TOOK ME TO YELLOWSTONE PARK TO VISIT UNCLE BOBO!

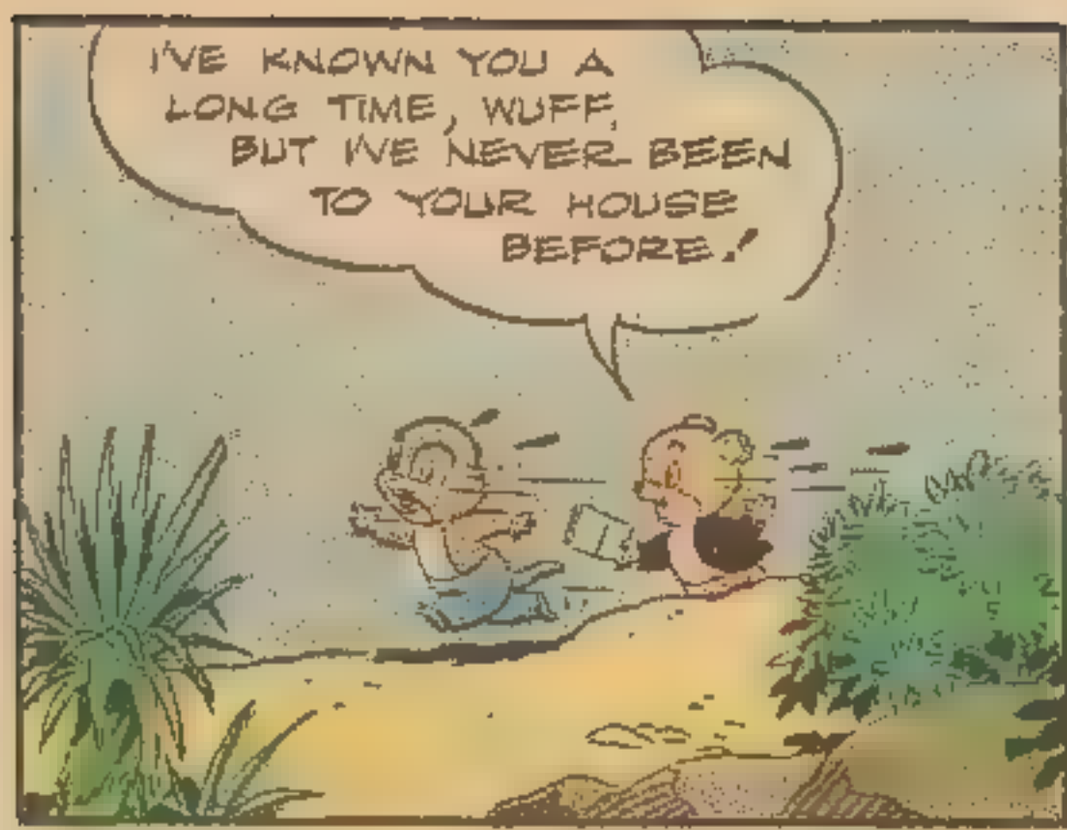

MY UNCLE BOBO HAS BEEN THERE FOR YEARS! HE'S CONSIDERED ONE OF THE SIGHTS!
POST CARD

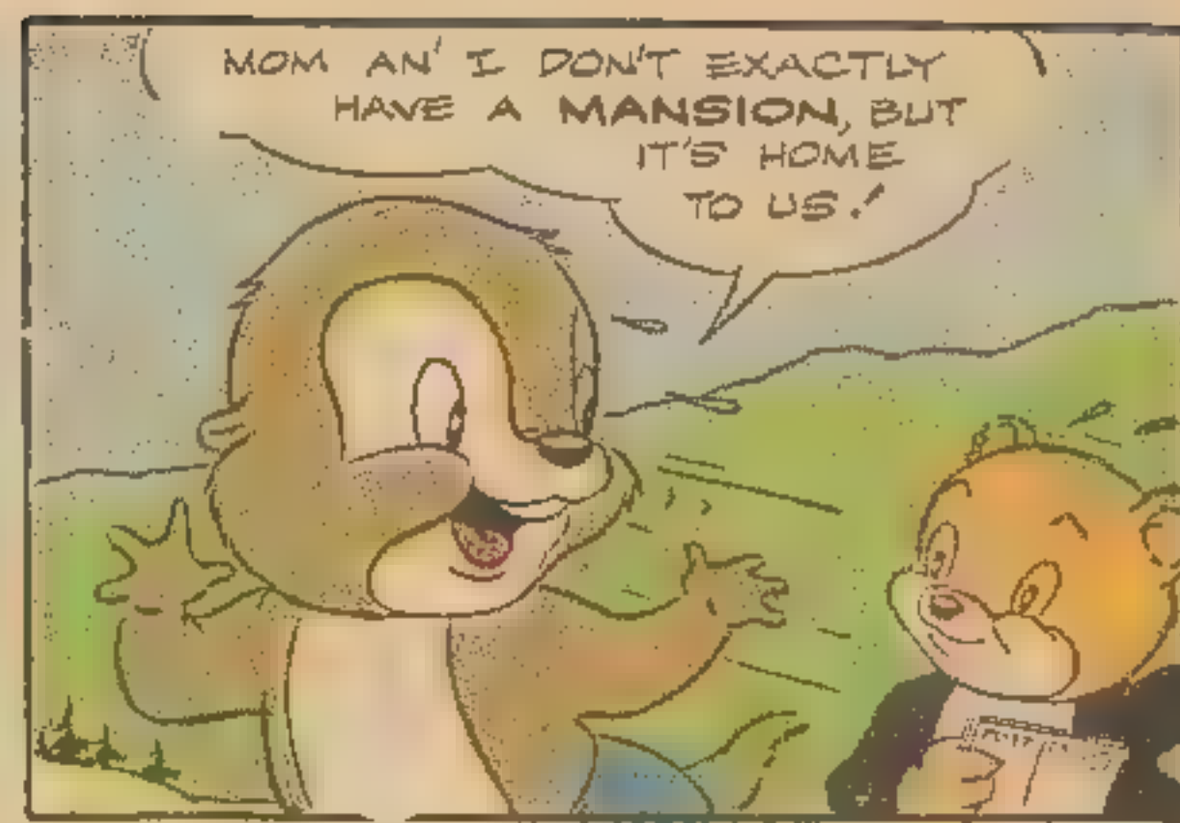

THEY'VE EVEN PUT HIS PICTURE ON POSTCARDS!
NO FOOLIN'?

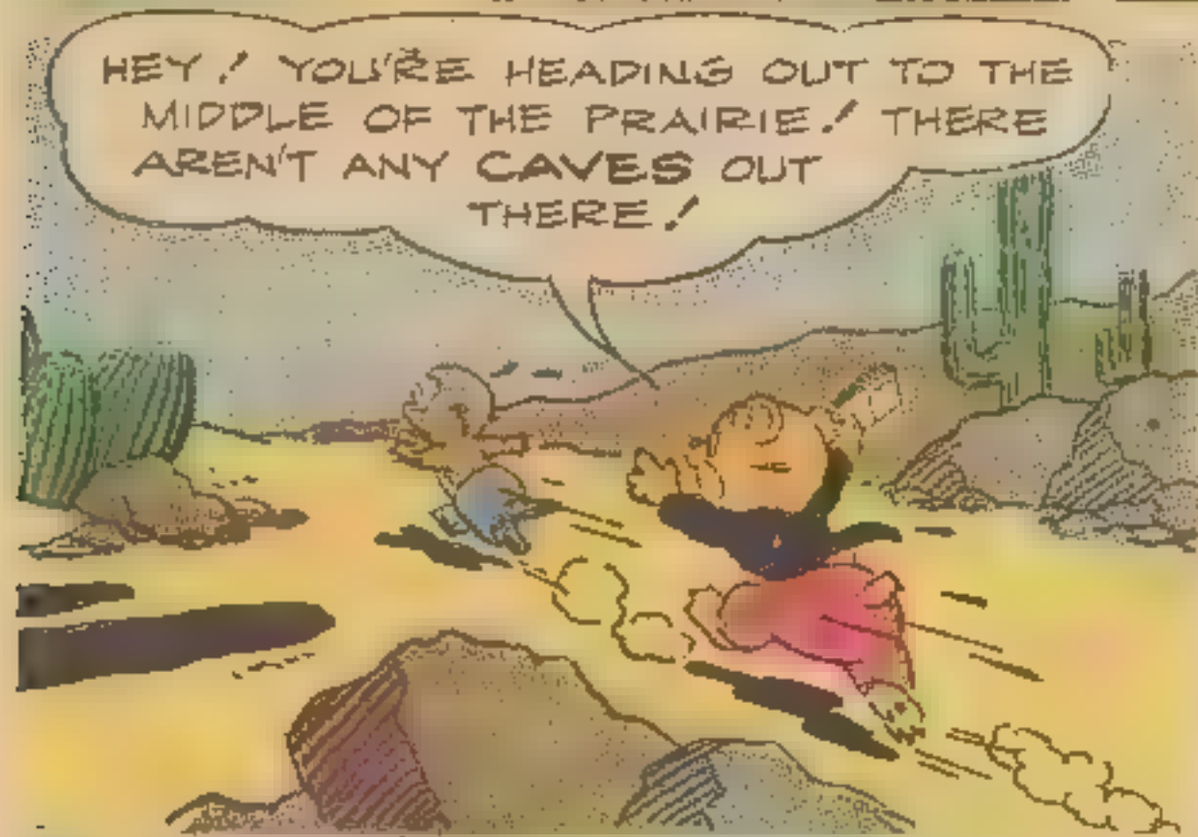

THAT'S UNCLE BOBO!
A TAME BEAR IN YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

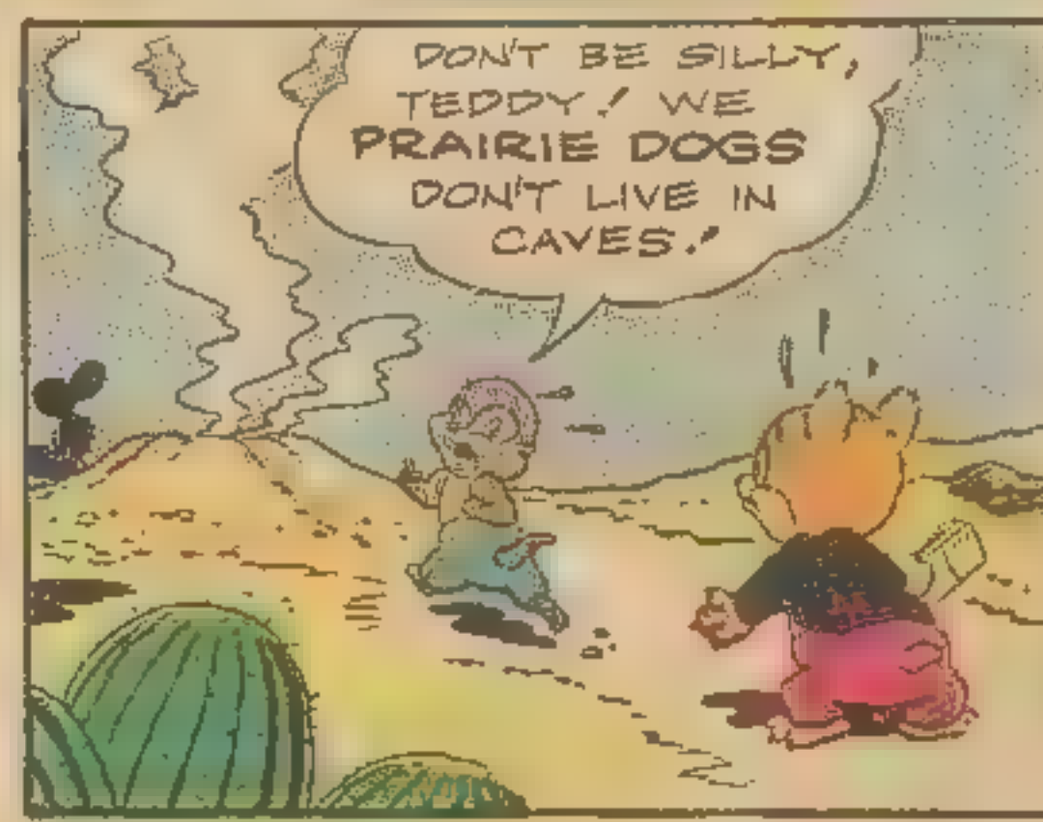

GEE! WHAT ELSE DID YOU SEE ON THE TRIP?
LOTS O' THINGS! WOULDJA LIKE TO LOOK AT THE REST OF MY POSTCARDS?

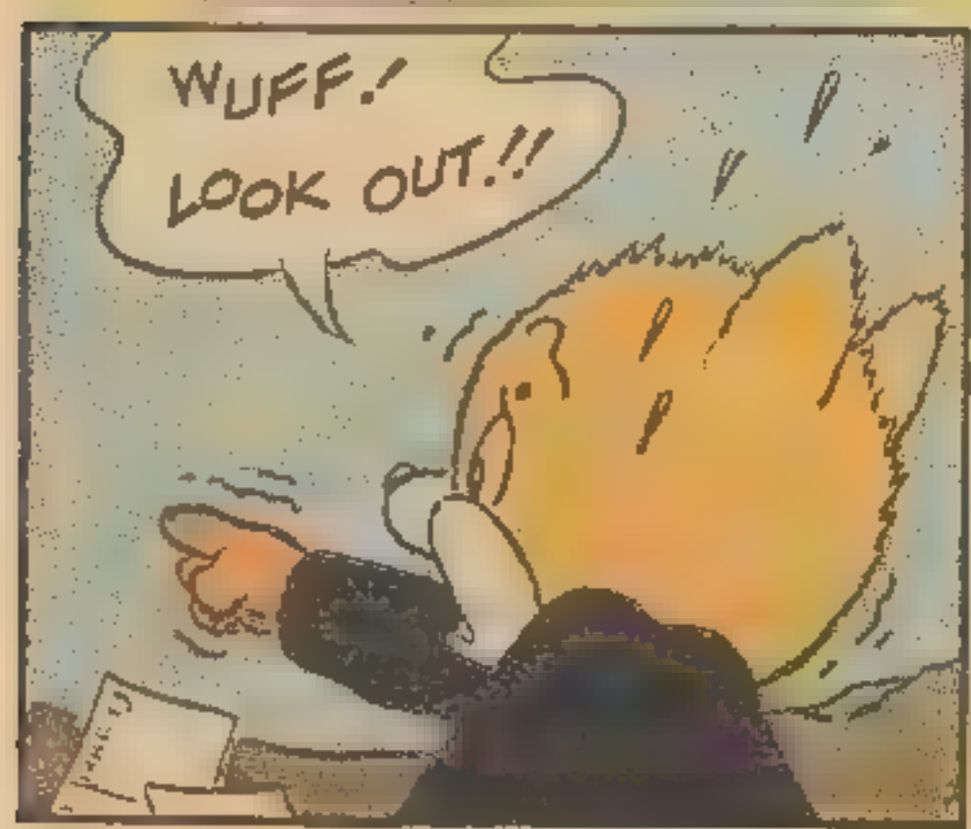

COME ON OVER TO MY HOUSE! MY MOM WOULD LIKE TO SEE 'EM, TOO, I BETCHA!
OKAY!

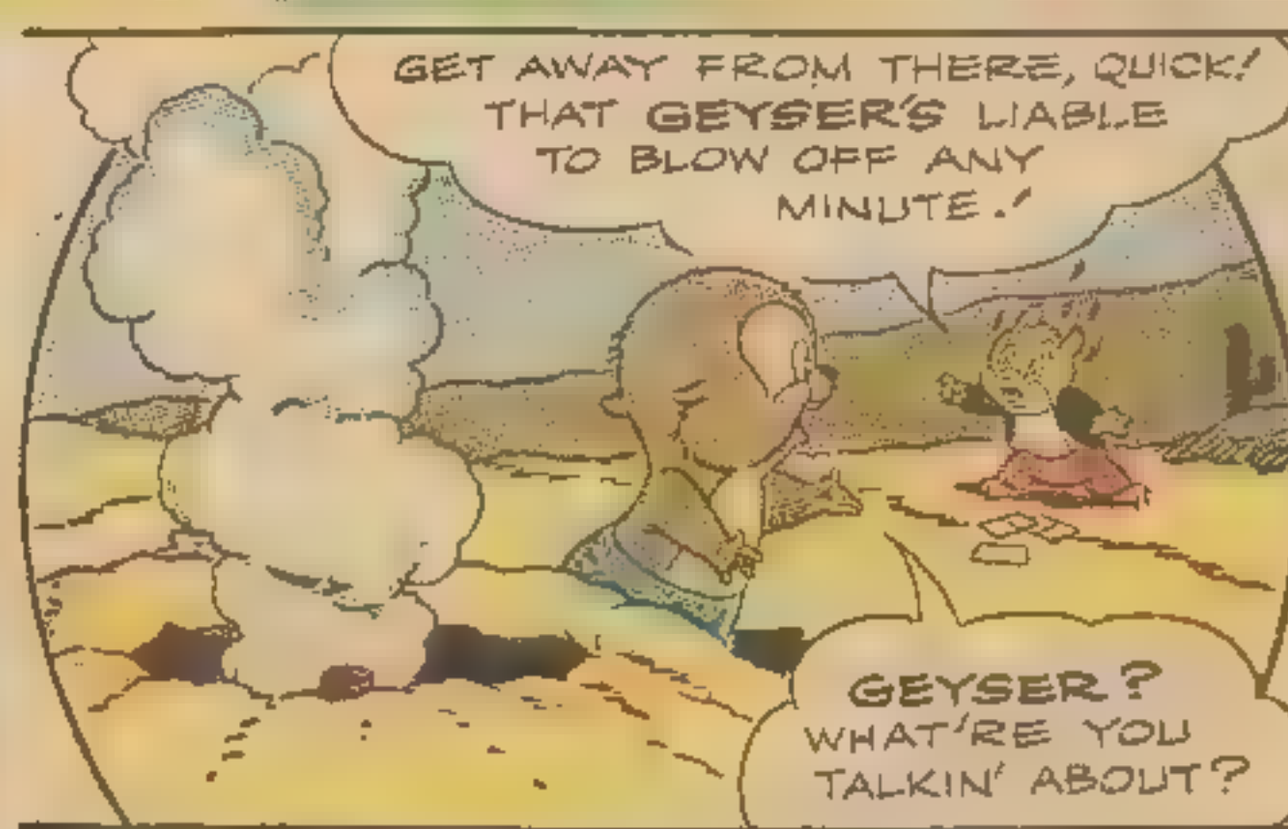

I'VE KNOWN YOU A LONG TIME, WUFF, BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN TO YOUR HOUSE BEFORE!

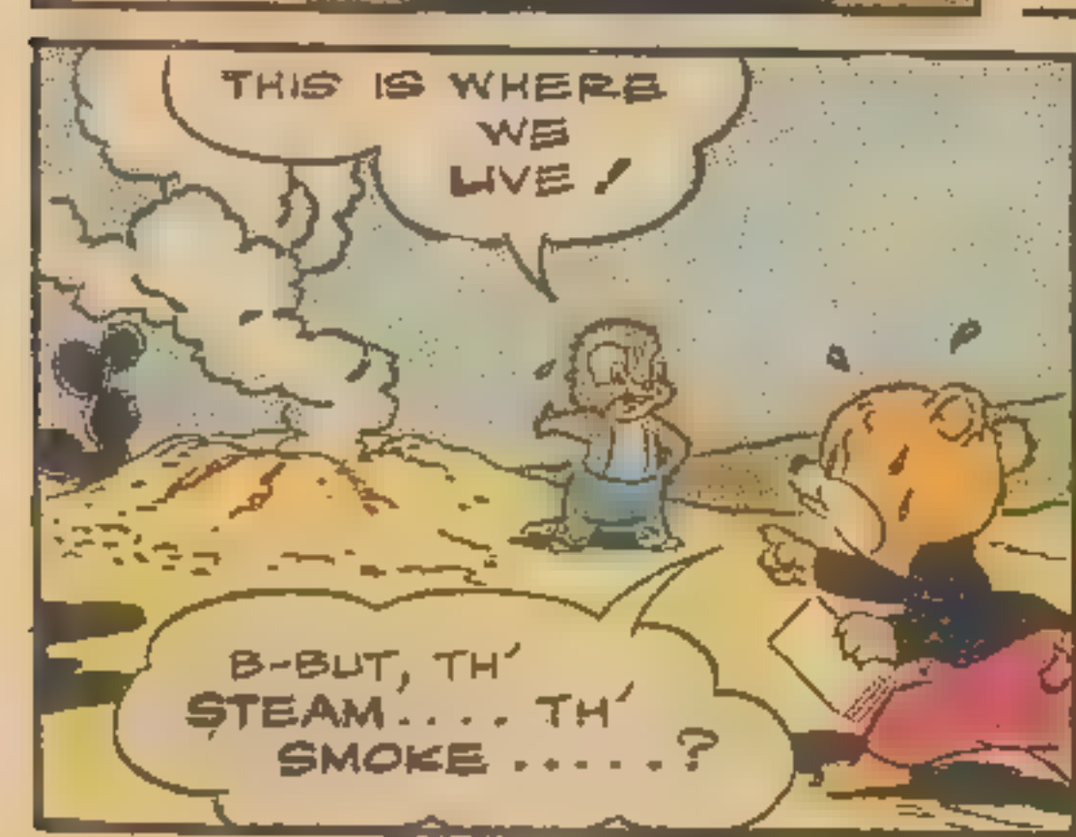

MOM AN' I DON'T EXACTLY HAVE A MANSION, BUT IT'S HOME TO US!

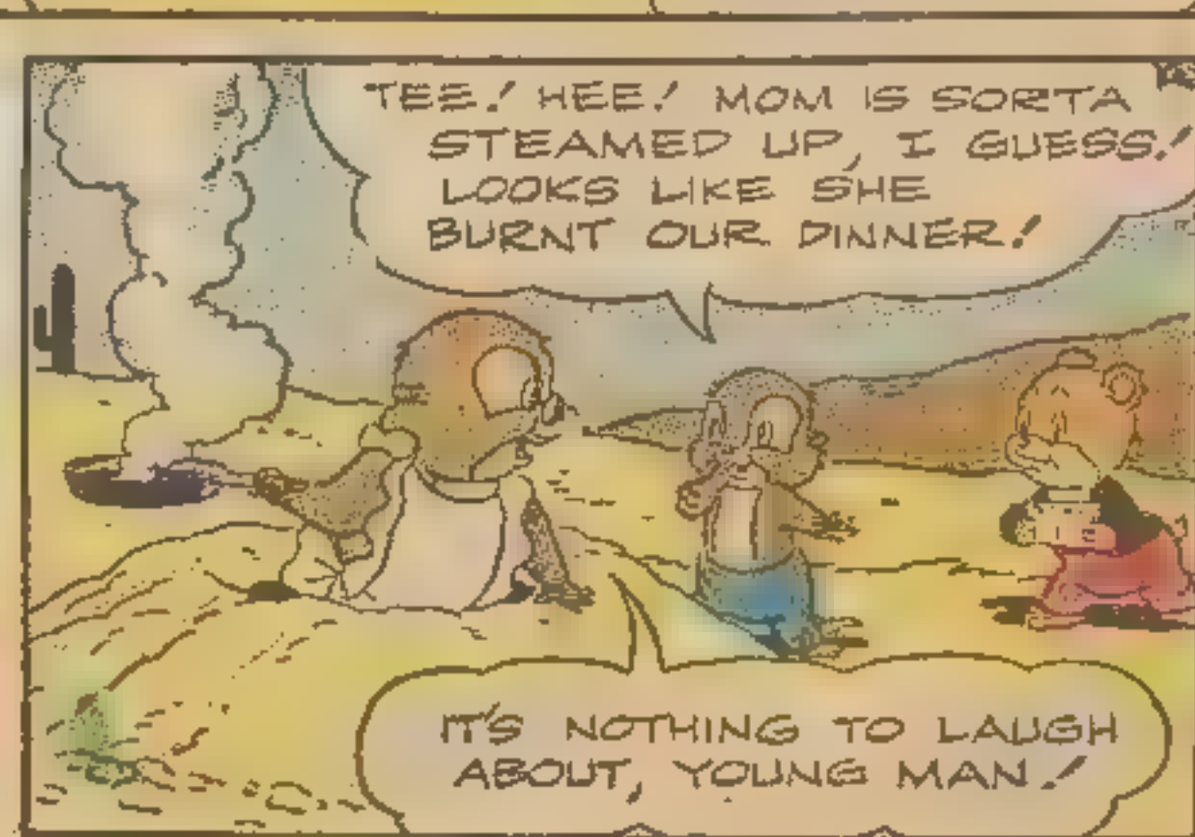

HEY! YOU'RE HEADING OUT TO THE MIDDLE OF THE PRAIRIE! THERE AREN'T ANY CAVES OUT THERE!

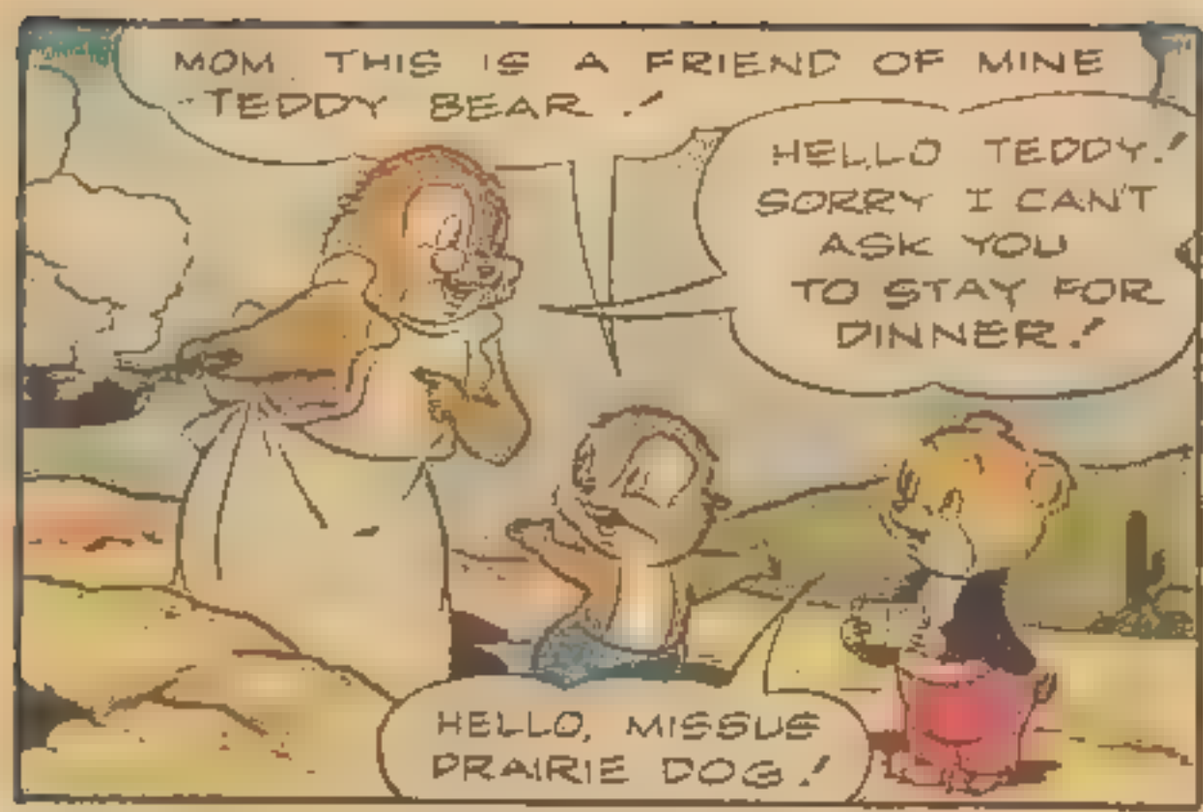

DON'T BE SILLY, TEDDY! WE PRAIRIE DOGS DON'T LIVE IN CAVES!

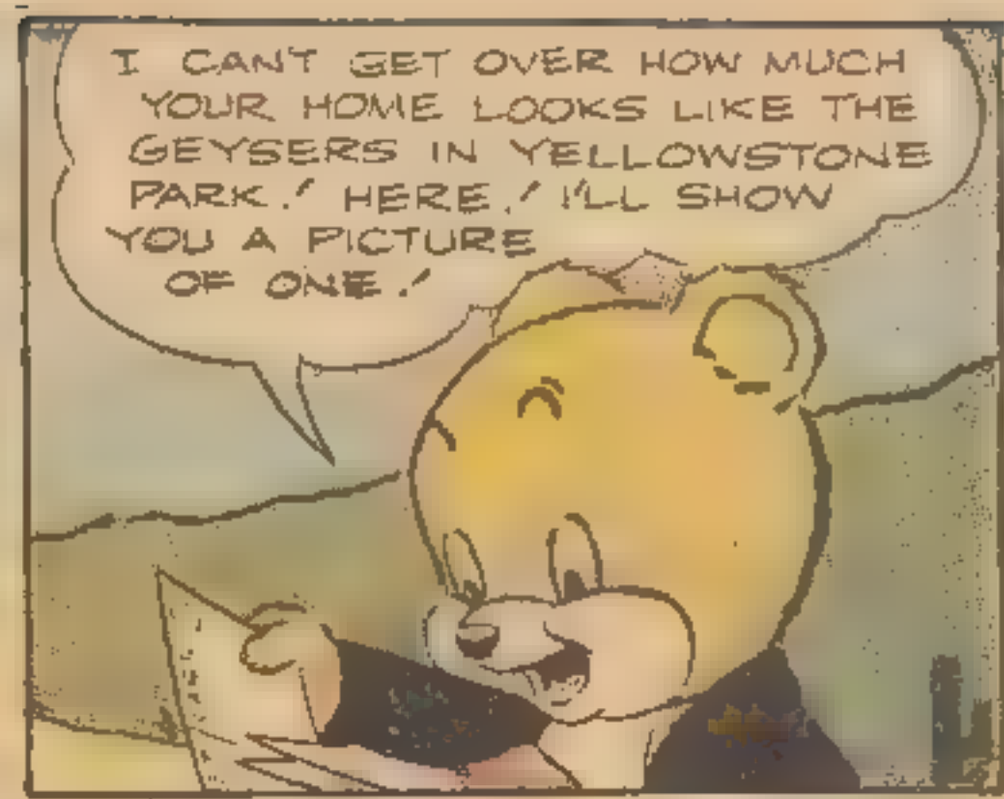

WUFF! LOOK OUT!!

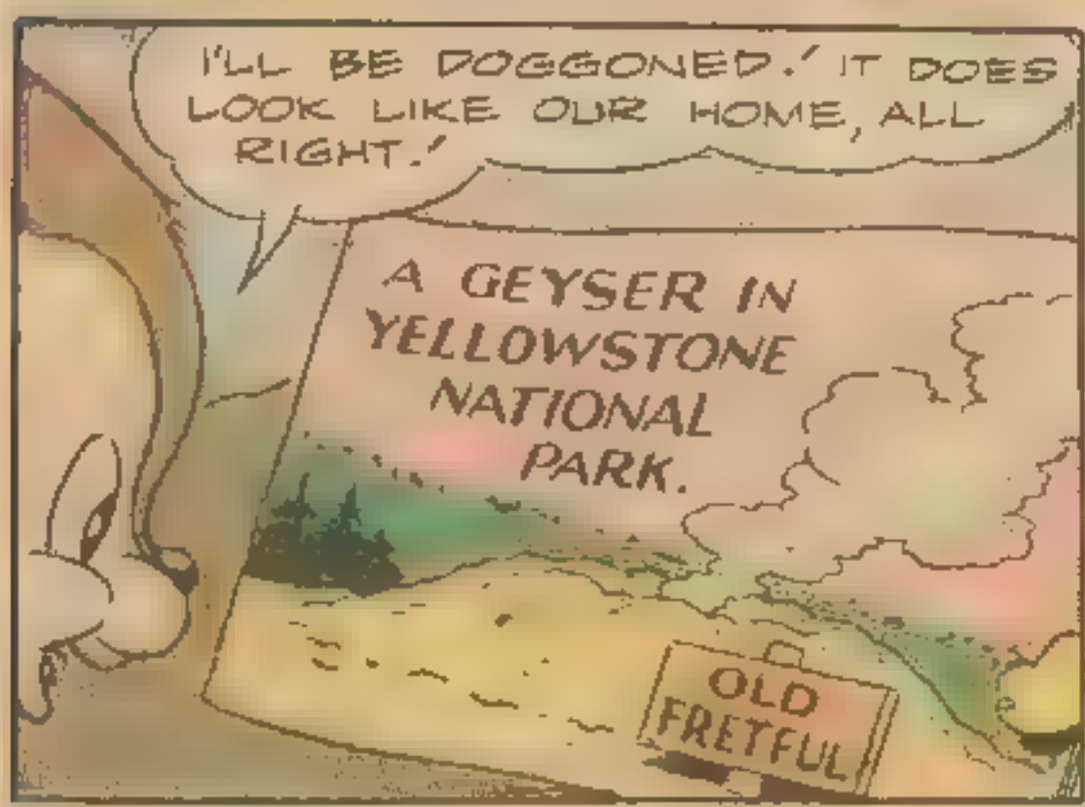

GET AWAY FROM THERE, QUICK! THAT GEYSER'S LIABLE TO BLOW OFF ANY MINUTE!
GEYSER? WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?


THIS IS WHERE WE LIVE!
B-BUT, TH' STEAM.... TH' SMOKE.....?

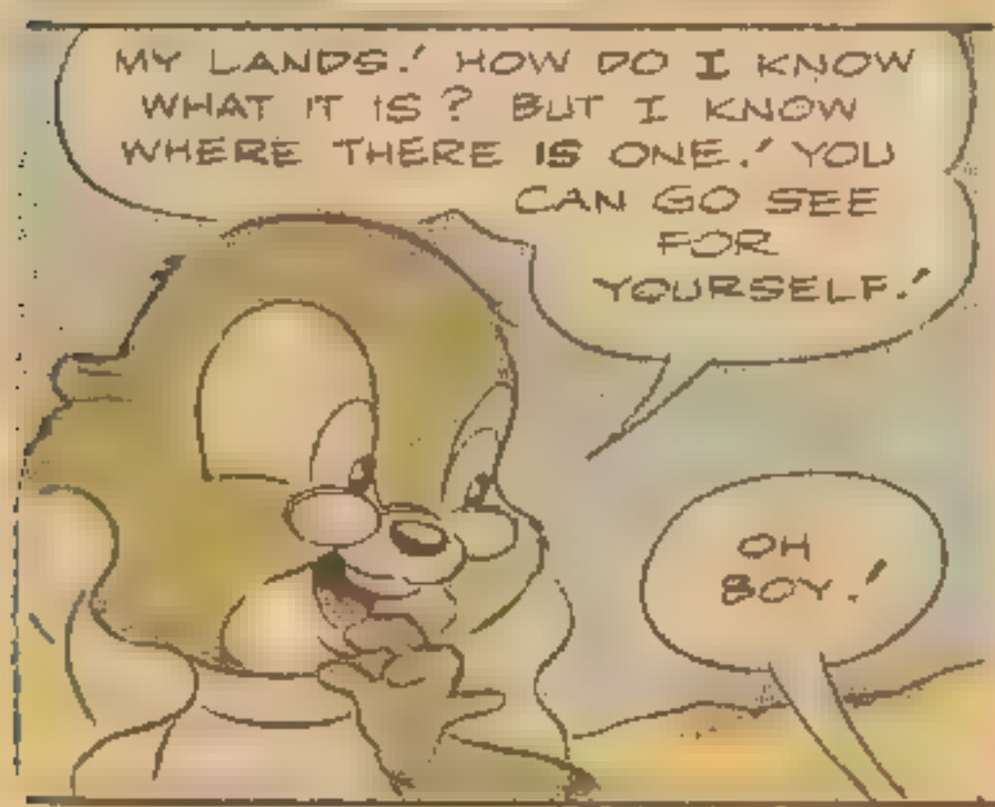

TEE! HEE! MOM IS SORTA STEAMED UP, I GUESS! LOOKS LIKE SHE BURNT OUR DINNER!
IT'S NOTHING TO LAUGH ABOUT, YOUNG MAN!

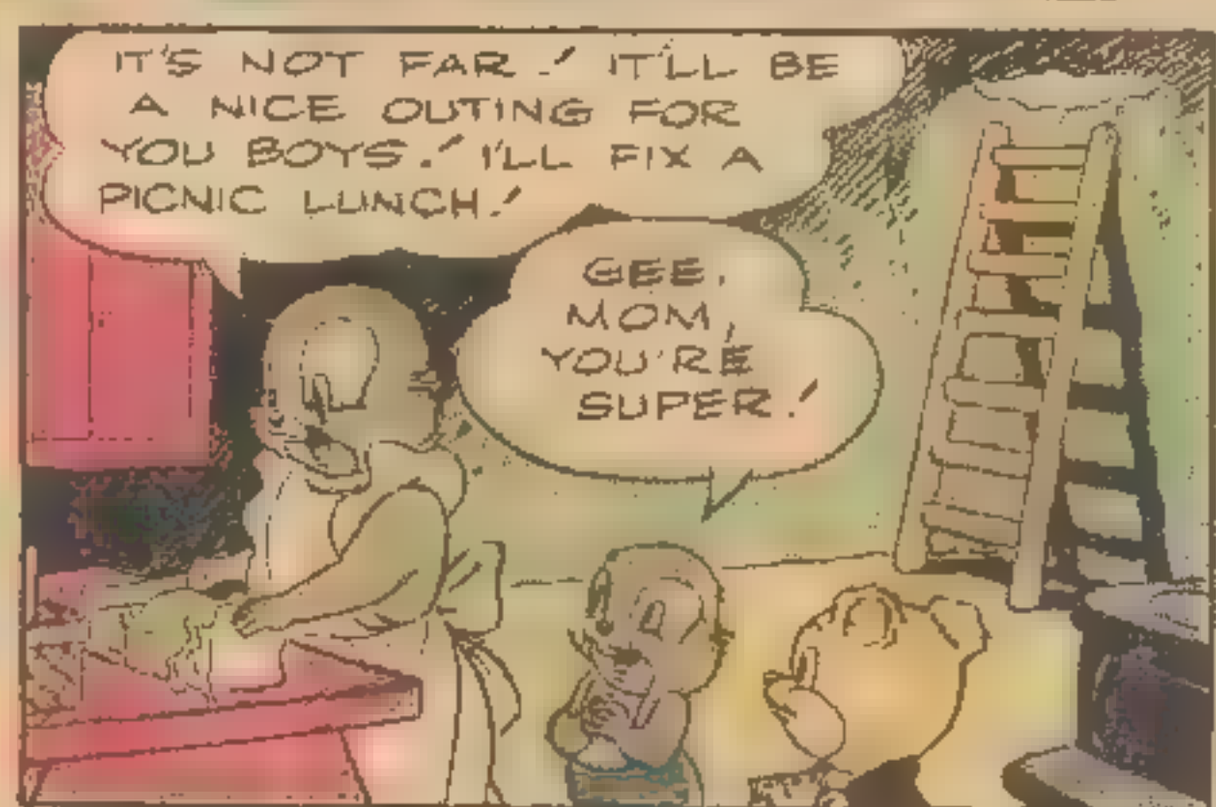

MOM THIS IS A FRIEND OF MINE TEDDY BEAR.!
HELLO TEDDY.! SORRY I CAN'T ASK YOU TO STAY FOR DINNER.!
HELLO, MISSUS PRAIRIE DOG.!

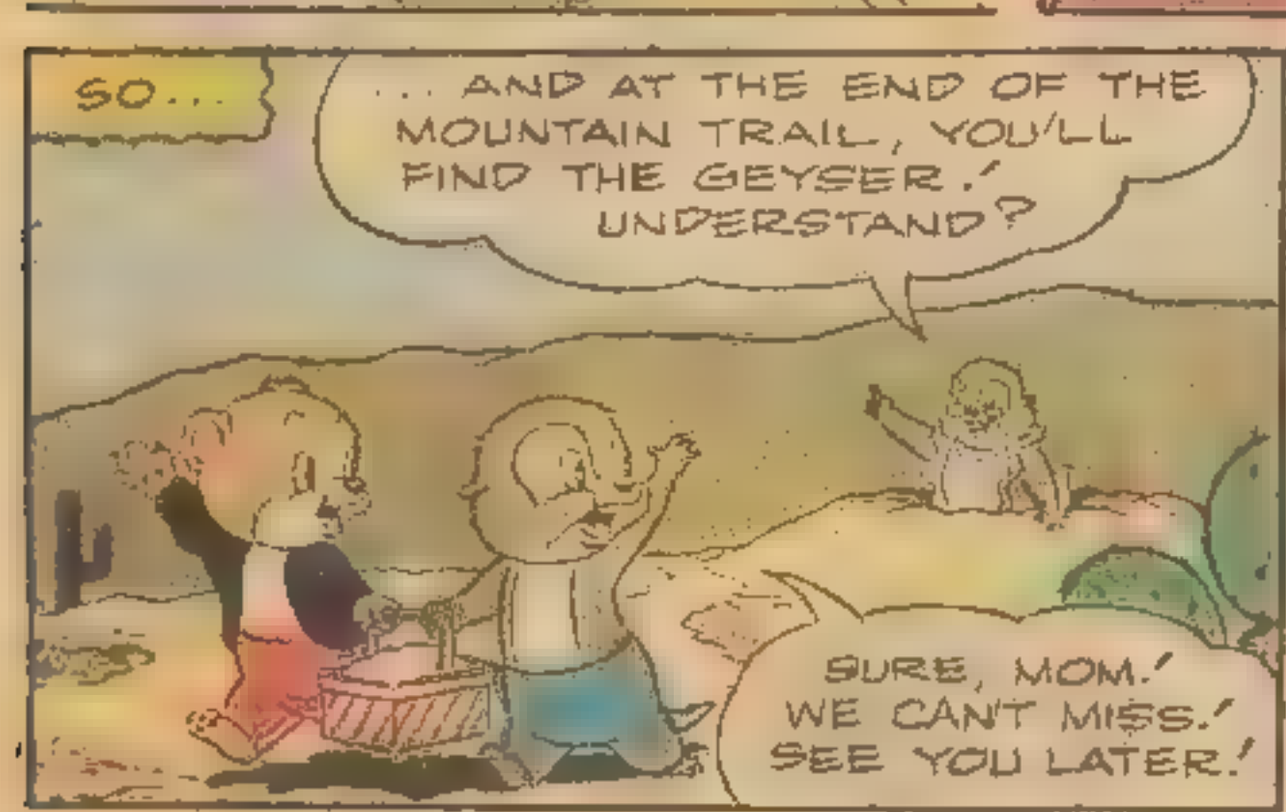

I CAN'T GET OVER HOW MUCH YOUR HOME LOOKS LIKE THE GEYSERS IN YELLOWSTONE PARK.! HERE.! I'LL SHOW YOU A PICTURE OF ONE.!

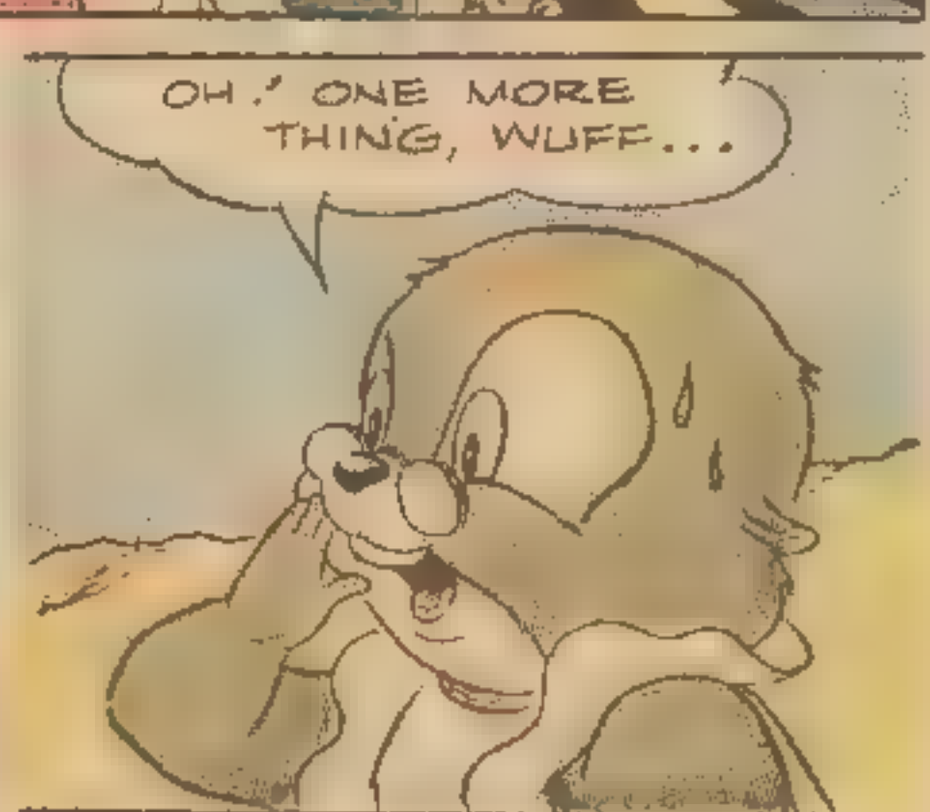

I'LL BE DOGGONED.! IT DOES LOOK LIKE OUR HOME, ALL RIGHT.!
A GEYSER IN YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.
OLD FRETFUL

WHAT'S A GEYSER, MOM?
A GEYSER IS... WELL, IT'S LIKE A...


MY LANDS.! HOW DO I KNOW WHAT IT IS? BUT I KNOW WHERE THERE IS ONE.! YOU CAN GO SEE FOR YOURSELF.!
OH BOY.!


IT'S NOT FAR.! IT'LL BE A NICE OUTING FOR YOU BOYS.! I'LL FIX A PICNIC LUNCH.!
GEE, MOM, YOU'RE SUPER.!


SO...
...AND AT THE END OF THE MOUNTAIN TRAIL, YOU'LL FIND THE GEYSER.! UNDERSTAND?
SURE, MOM.! WE CAN'T MISS.! SEE YOU LATER.!


OH.! ONE MORE THING, WUFF...

I KNOW, MOM .. KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR OL' CHARLIE COYOTE.!

DON'T WORRY ... WE WILL.!

SPEAKIN' O' THAT RASCAL, CHARLIE ... GUESS WHAT HE DID YESTERDAY.!

WHAT'S THAT?

POP CAUGHT HIM RANSACKIN' OUR CAVE, BUT SCARED HIM OFF BEFORE HE STOLE MUCH.!

WHAT DID HE GET?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, ALL HE GOT WAS ONE OF MY BOOKS.! HEH.! HEH.! A COPY OF "LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD".!

HA! HA.! I'LL BETCHA HE WAS BURNED UP WHEN HE DISCOVERED WHAT HE HAD STOLEN.!

BUT CHARLIE ISN'T BURNED UP...

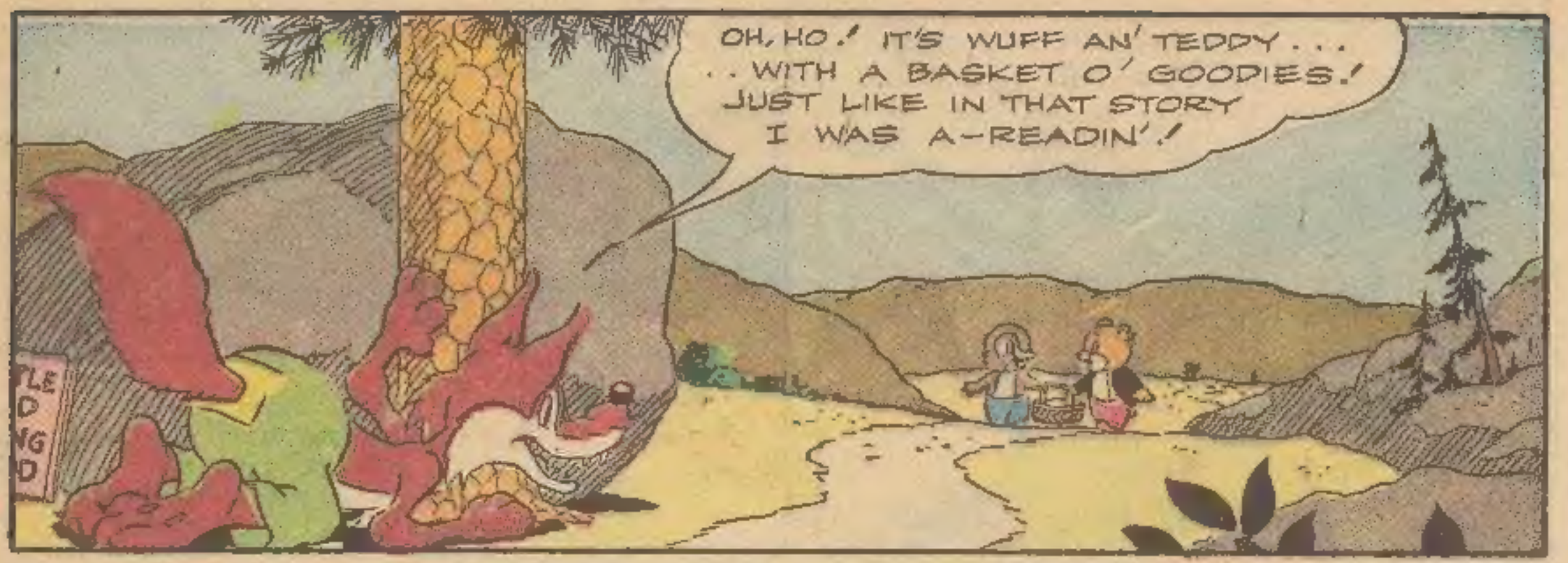
DIS BIG BAD WOLF WAS A PURTY CLEVER GUY.! HEE.! HEE.!

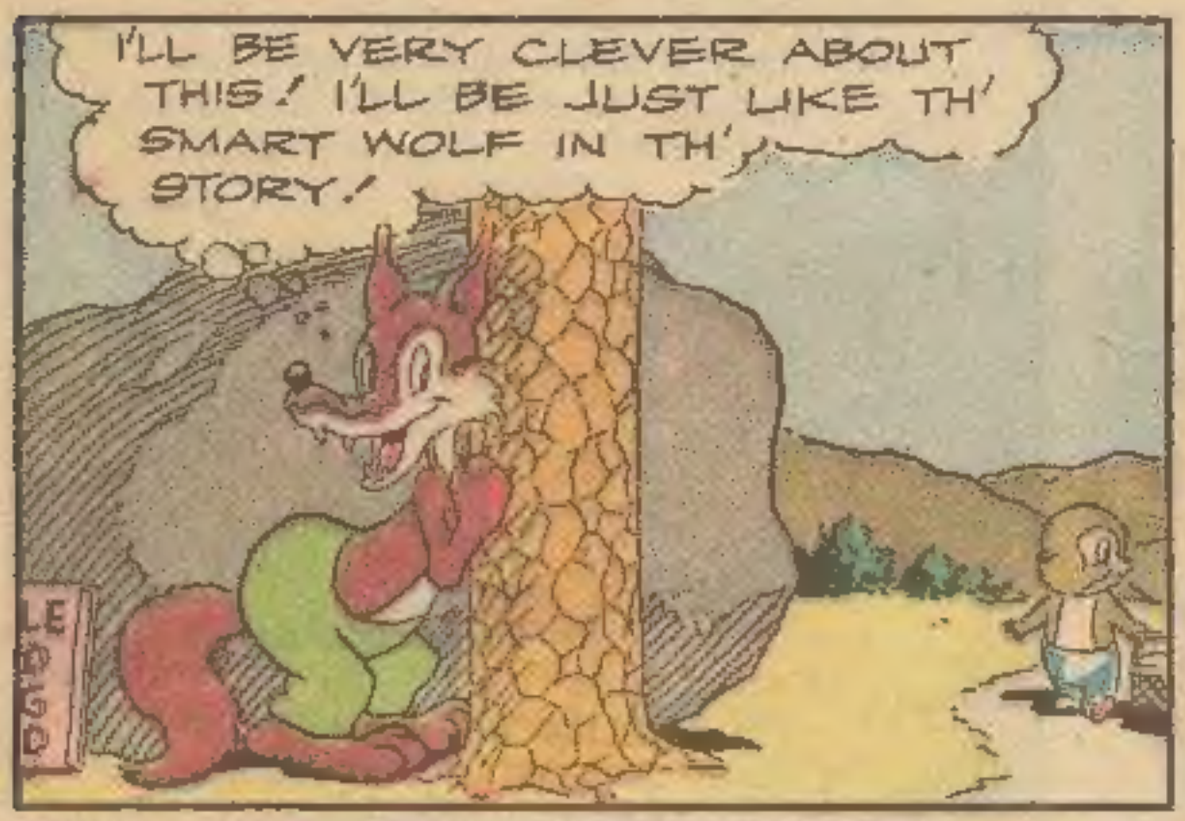
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

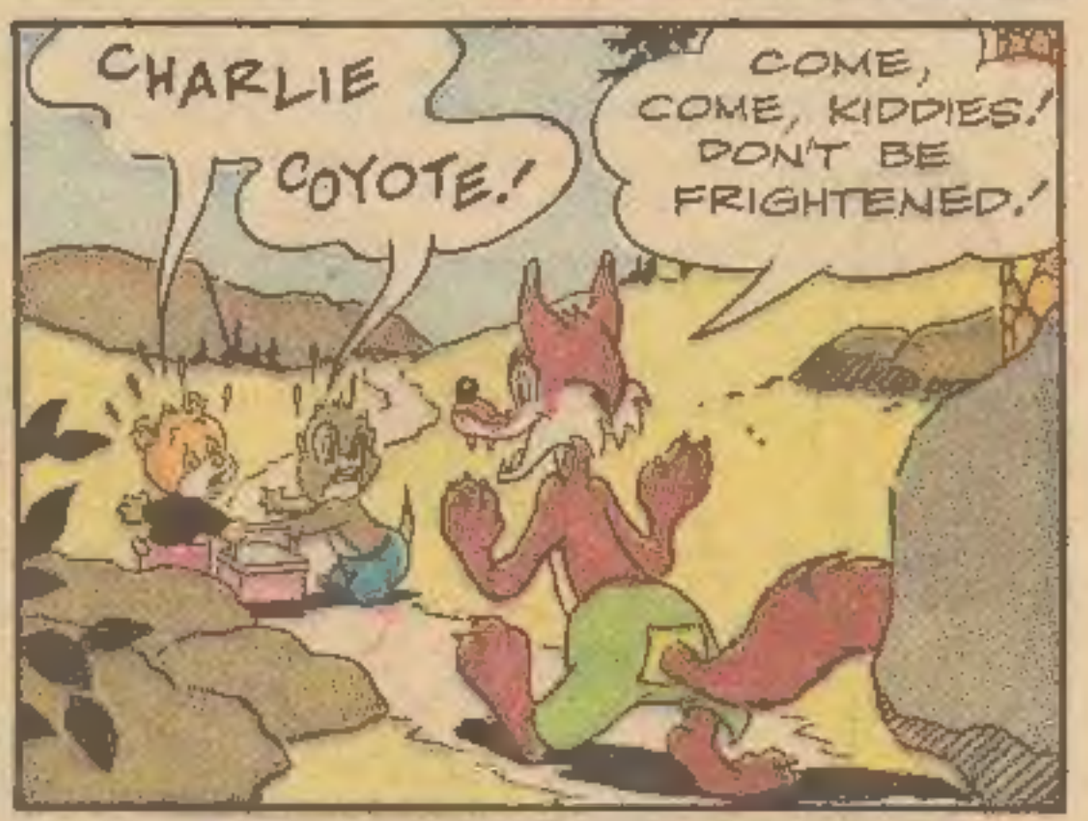
BY CRACKY.! EVEN A SMART FELLER LIKE ME COULD PICK UP A FEW POINTERS FROM HIM.!

LITTLE RED

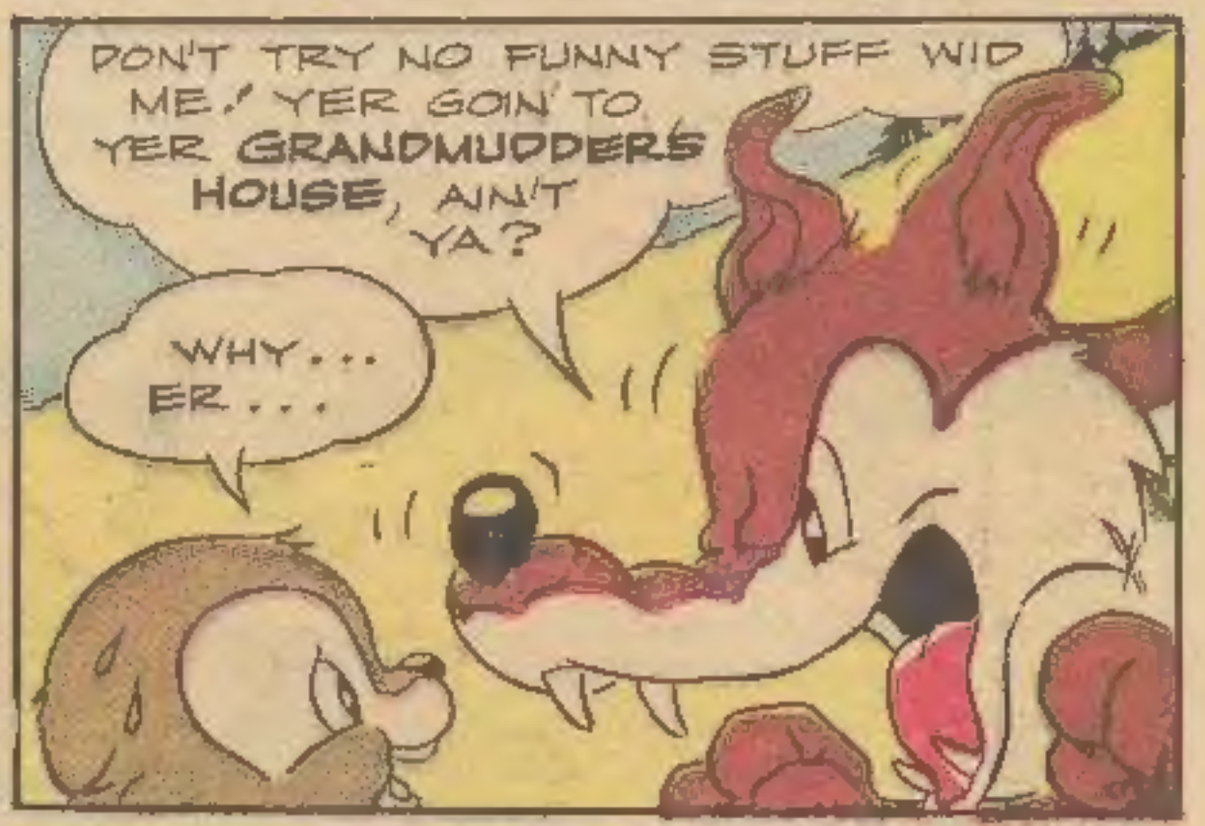
SAY.! IS THEM FOOTSTEPS I HEARS APPROACHIN'?


OH, HO! IT'S WUFF AN' TEDDY . . .
. . WITH A BASKET O' GOODIES!
JUST LIKE IN THAT STORY
I WAS A-READIN'!

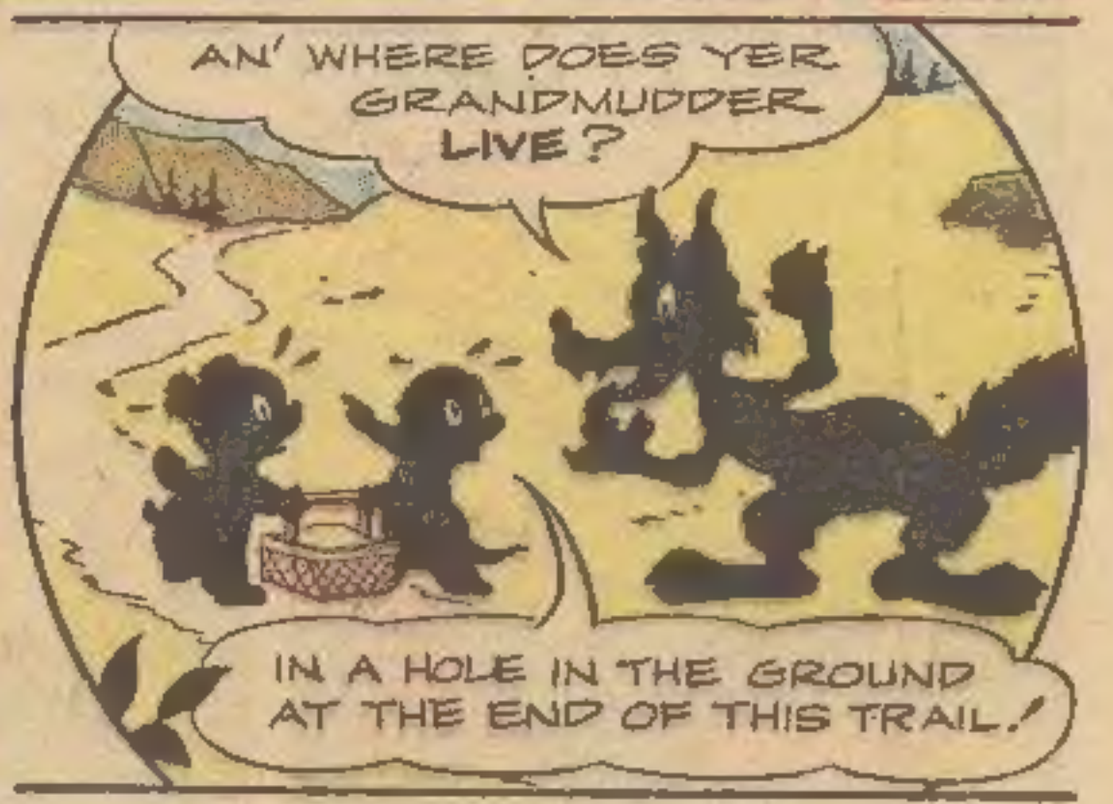

I'LL BE VERY CLEVER ABOUT
THIS! I'LL BE JUST LIKE TH'
SMART WOLF IN TH'
STORY!

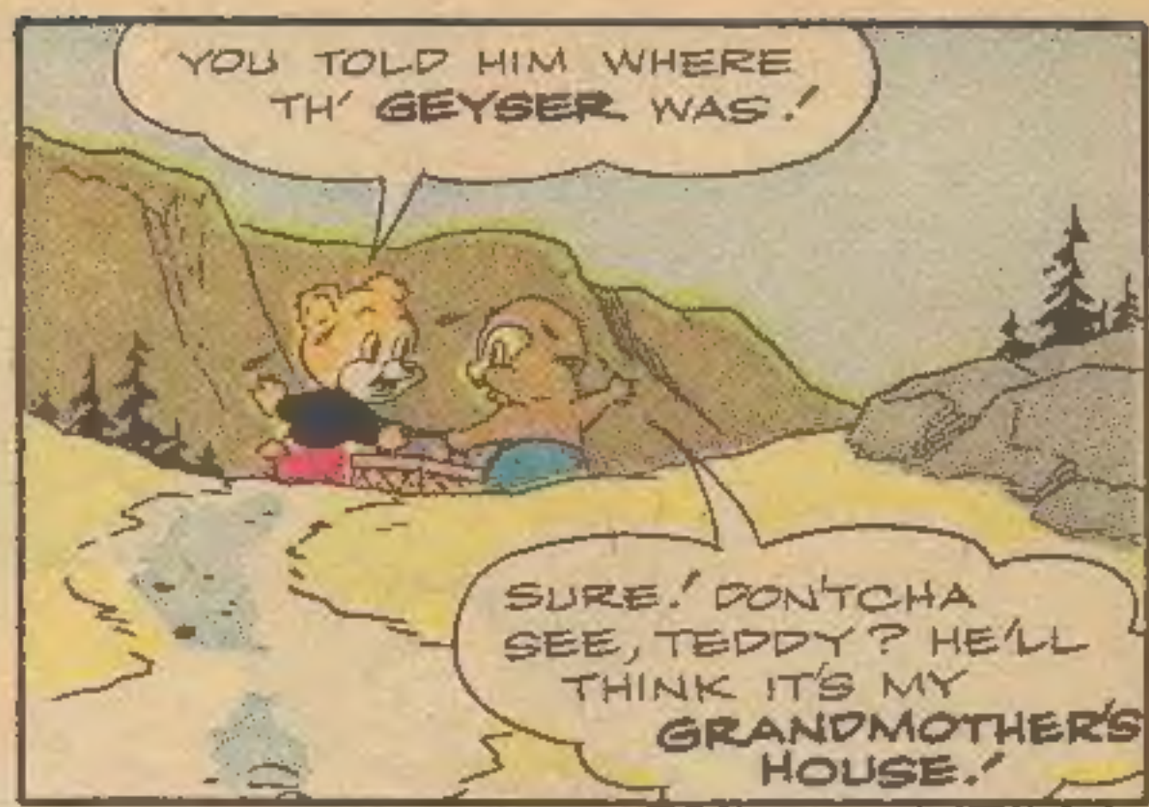

CHARLIE
COYOTE!
COME,
COME, KIDDIES!
DON'T BE
FRIGHTENED!

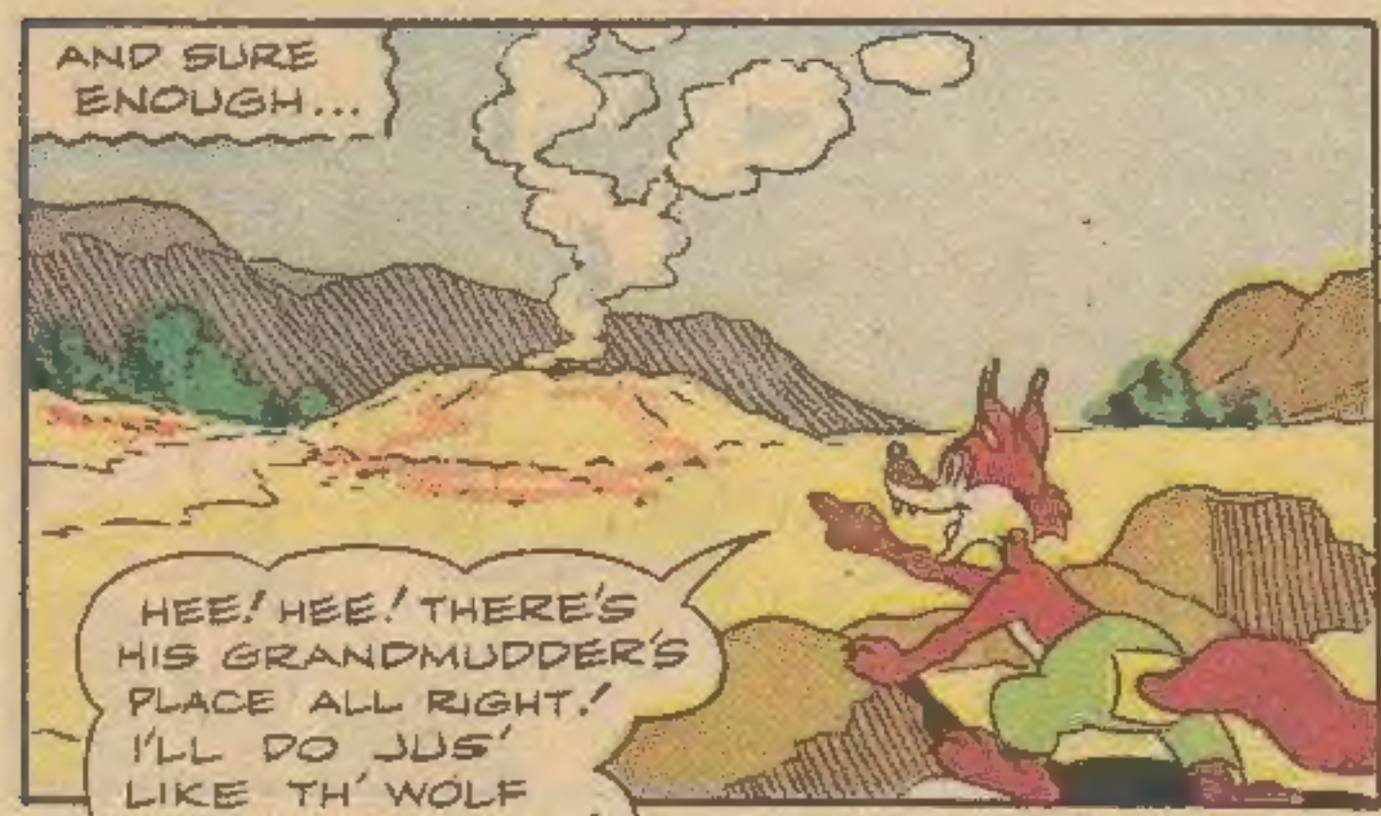
ER . . . WHERE ARE YA GOIN'
WID TH' BASKET O' GOODIES.
IF I MIGHT BE SO
INQUISITIVE?
WHY . . .
ER . . .
WE . . . ER . . .

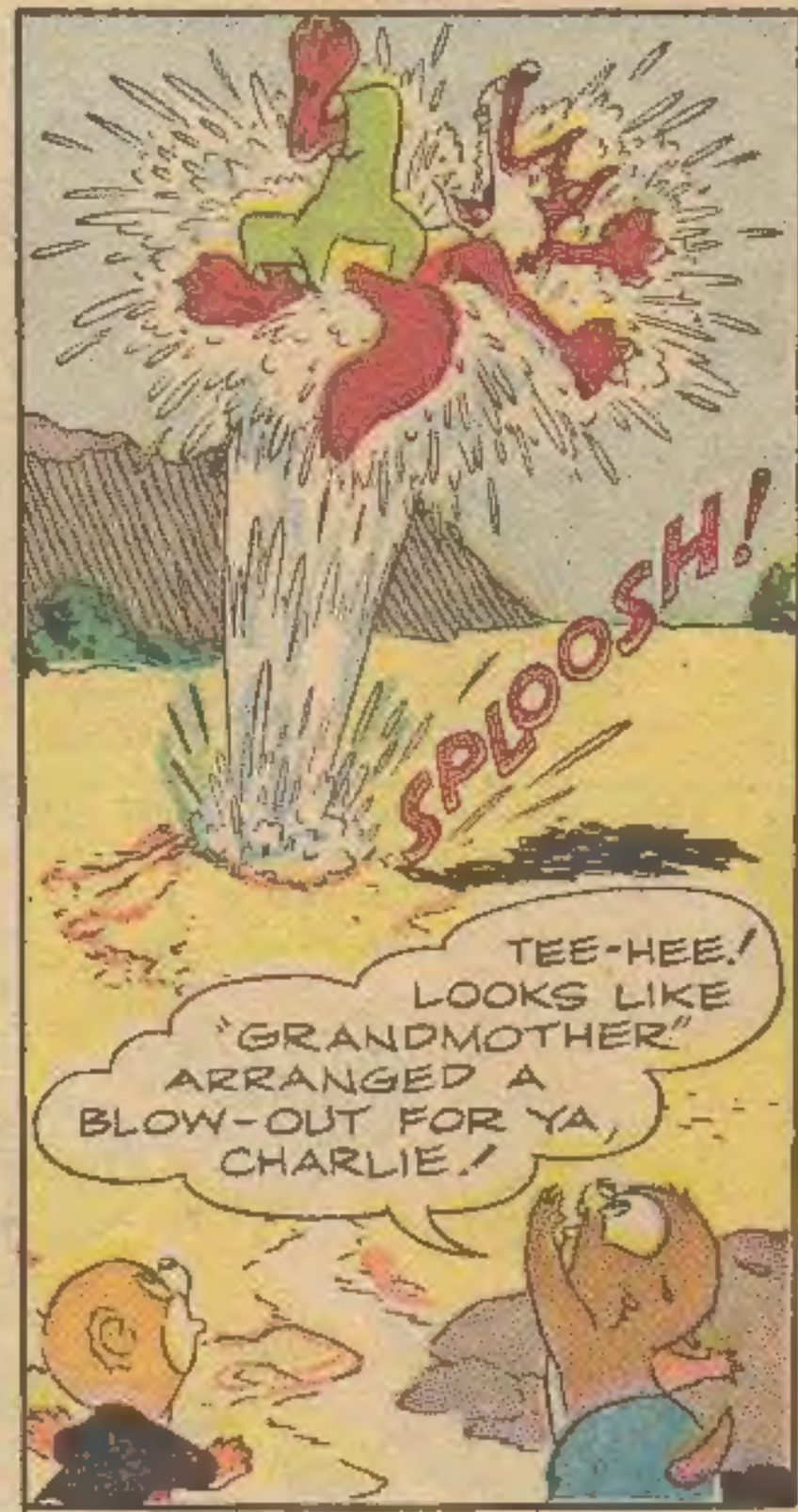

DON'T TRY NO FUNNY STUFF WID
ME! YER GOIN' TO
YER GRANDMUDDER'S
HOUSE, AIN'T
YA?
WHY . . .
ER . . .

YES, WE ARE! WE'RE
TAKING A BASKET
OF GOODIES TO MY
DEAR OL' GRANNY!
AH HA!
I
KNEW IT!


AN' WHERE DOES YER
GRANDMUDDER
LIVE?
IN A HOLE IN THE GROUND
AT THE END OF THIS TRAIL!







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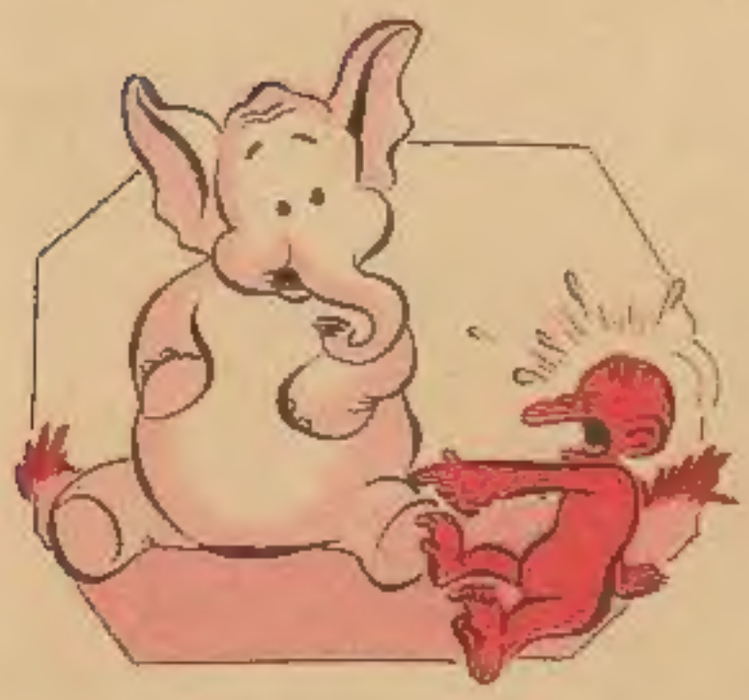
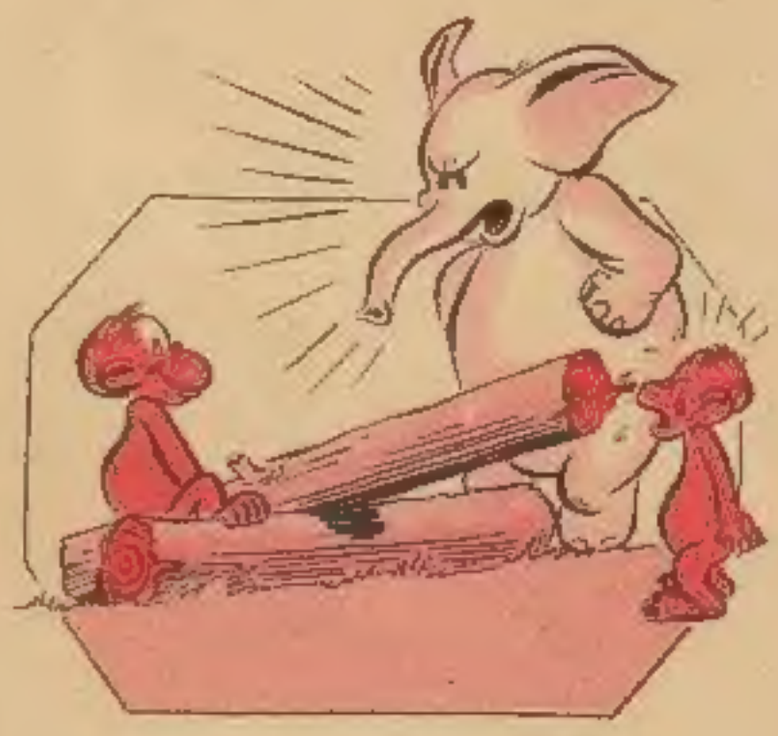
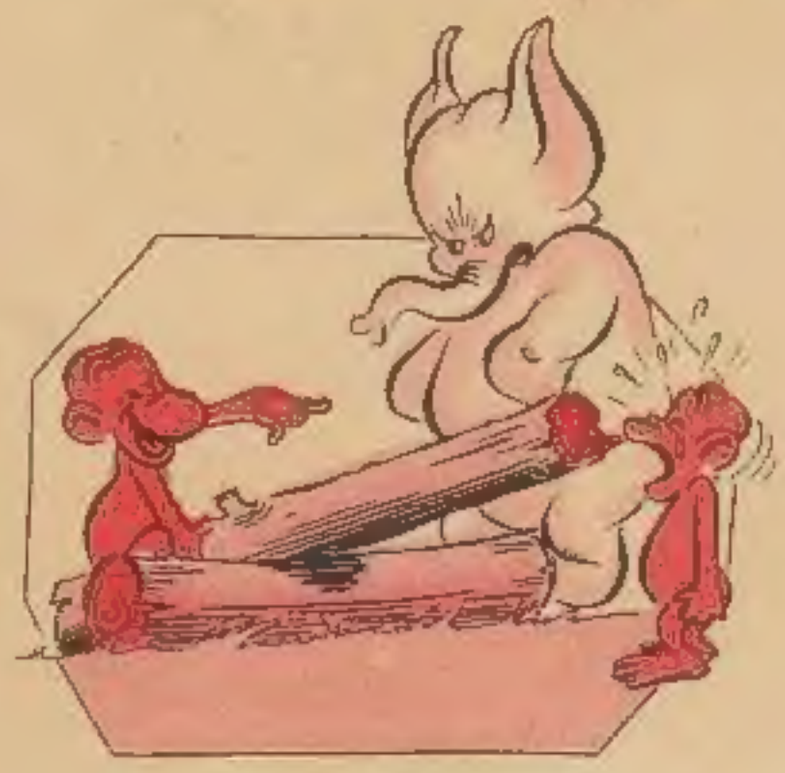
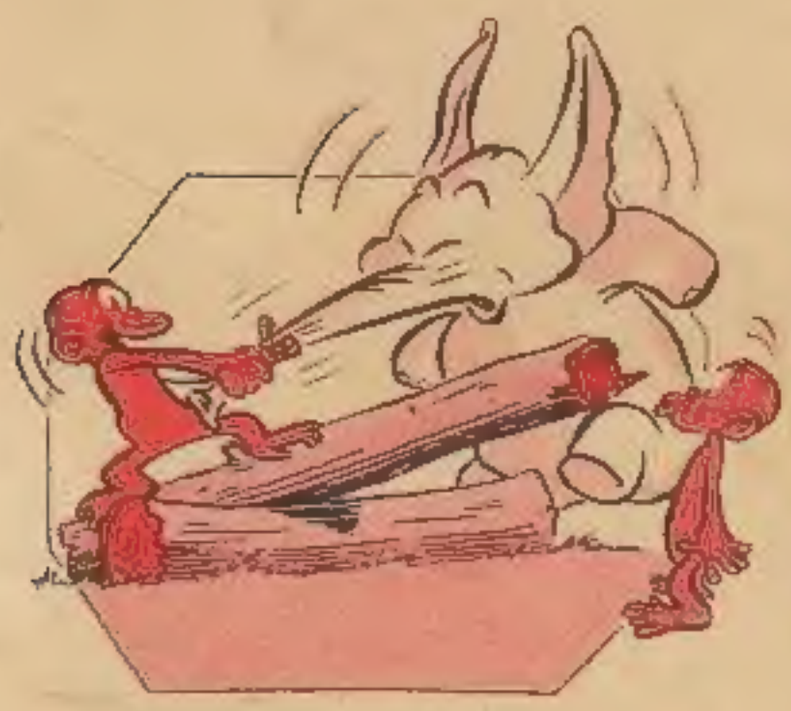
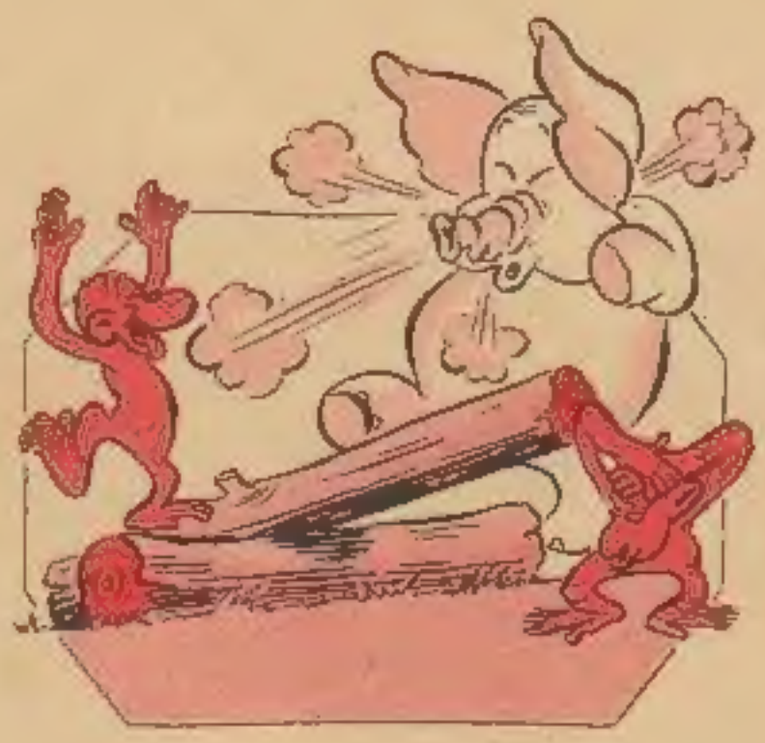
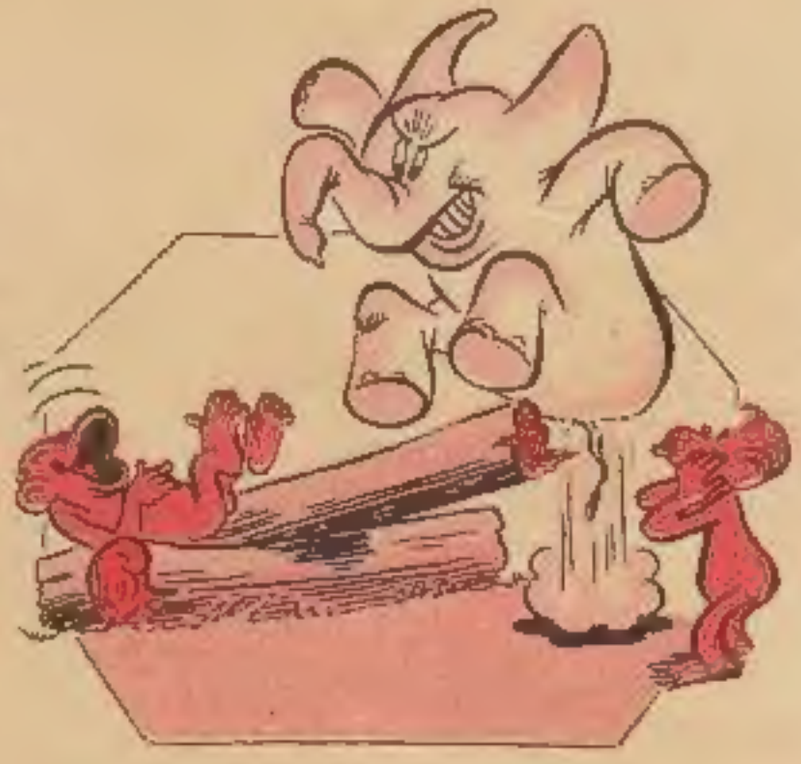
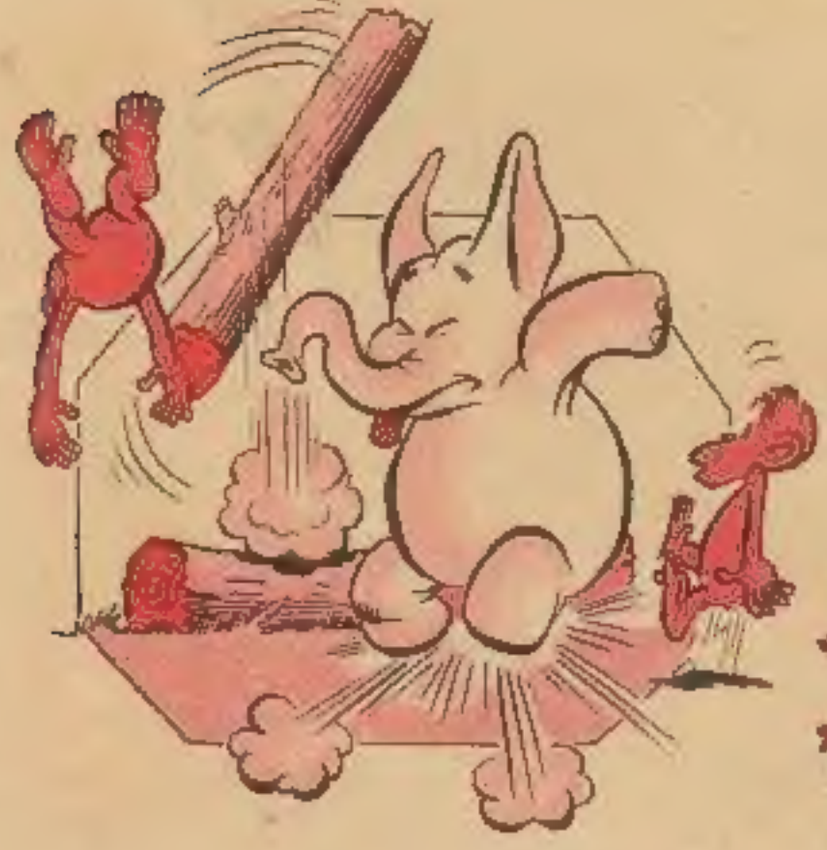

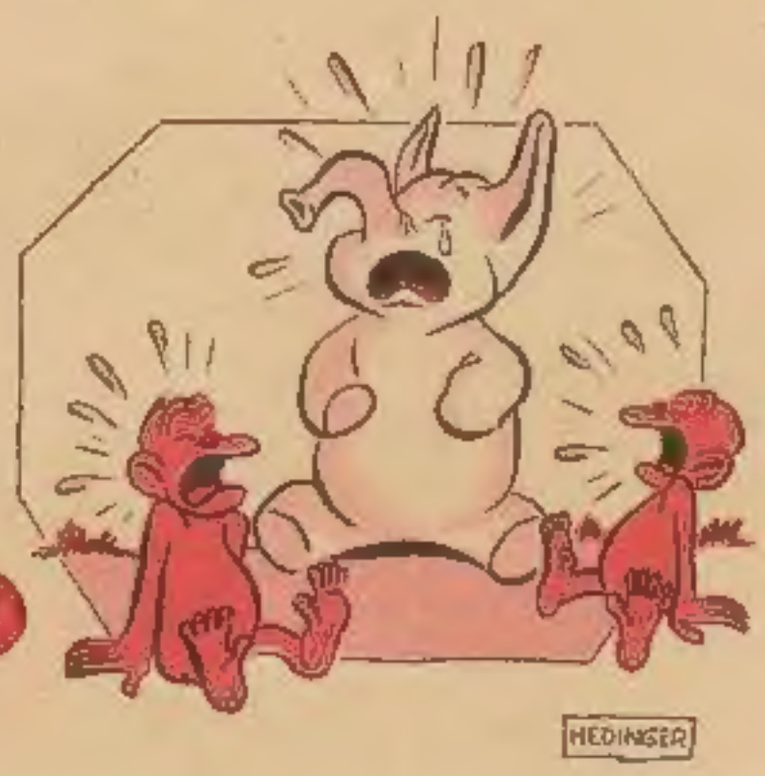

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